



ELIZABETH, FIRST DUCHESS OF NORTHUMBERLAND (By Sir Joshua Reynolds )  
(Photo Bacon New Bond Street, W )

THE DIARIES OF A  
DUCHESS. *EXTRACTS FROM  
THE DIARIES OF THE FIRST DUCHESS OF  
NORTHUMBERLAND (1716—1776). EDITED  
BY JAMES GREIG. WITH A FOREWORD  
BY THE DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND*

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## FOREWORD

BY THE DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND

IN 1670, Jocelyn, the eleventh and last of the old line of Earls of Northumberland, died, leaving one child, a girl of three years of age, who inherited the barony of Percy and all the Estates belonging to the Earldom of Northumberland. Being a great heiress and entrusted to the guardianship of a money-loving, match-making and none too scrupulous grandmother, the poor child, while not yet in her teens, was pestered by suitors. At the age of twelve she was compelled to marry Lord Ogle, a sickly youth who died six months after the marriage, while two years later, in 1681, she had to accept an even less suitable husband in the person of Thomas Thynne, of Longleat, popularly known as "Tom of Ten Thousand," a man of great wealth but extremely unsavoury reputation. As soon, however, as the marriage ceremony was over, the bride escaped from her husband, fled the country, and was shortly afterwards released from her unwelcome consort by the action of one of her former suitors, a Swedish adventurer called Count Koningsmark, who hired assassins to murder Tom Thynne in Pall Mall on the site of what is now the United Service Club. The young widow thereupon returned to England and in the following year, 1682, married Charles, 6th Duke of Somerset.

Both the Duke and Duchess of Somerset played a conspicuous part in political and Court life during the reigns of William III and Queen Anne. The Duchess was that Queen's Mistress of the Robes from 1711 to 1714, and her life-long friend, and on Anne's death the Somerset influence was one of the main factors in



frustrating the intrigues of the Jacobites and in securing the Hanoverian succession.

The Duchess died in 1722, leaving one son and two daughters out of a family of thirteen. The son, Algernon, Earl of Hertford, afterwards 7th Duke of Somerset, who was born in 1684, succeeded on his mother's death to her personal honours and was summoned to the House of Lords as Baron Percy. He had had a distinguished military career, having served under Marlborough in the Low Countries, where he had commanded the 15th Regiment of Foot at Malplaquet, while subsequently he became Colonel of the Royal Regiment of Horse Guards and Governor of Minorca.

In 1715 he had married Frances Thynne, daughter of Henry Thynne, 1st Viscount Weymouth. They had two children, Elizabeth, the writer of these Diaries, born in 1716, and Lord Beauchamp, born some years later.

Elizabeth's girlhood appears to have been a very happy and uneventful one passed in the bosom of a family who were devoted to one another. Lord and Lady Hertford seem to have won the respect and affection of all who were acquainted with them, and even Horace Walpole can find nothing but praise for them. The only "fly in the ointment" was the old Duke of Somerset, who conceived a wholly unreasonable dislike for his daughter-in-law, apparently merely because she had greater pretensions to learning than most ladies of her day, and was therefore regarded by him as a prig and a bluestocking. As her husband naturally espoused her cause, he shared the vials of his father's ill-temper. Always of a proud, imperious and independent spirit, the Duke developed in his old age a degree of pompous egotism which earned him the sobriquet of "the proud Duke," and if half of the stories told about him are true, his conduct was hardly consistent with sanity. Perhaps he may be said to have suffered from the defects of his qualities, for the pride which made him an insufferable

bore in society and a tyrant to his family had its redeeming features. At any rate, he feared nobody as he had shown when, as a young man, he defied James II to his face and flatly refused to introduce the Papal Nuncio into the royal presence. The sturdy independence of his early public life has, however, been obscured by the eccentricities of his later years and his outrageous conduct to his family, which seriously affected the fortunes of his granddaughter Elizabeth.

In 1739, her hand was sought in marriage by Sir Hugh Smithson, of Stanwick, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, the descendant of a country squire who had been granted a baronetcy by Charles II for the support he had given to the Royal cause in the Civil Wars. By the universal testimony of contemporaries he was one of the best-looking and most accomplished men of his day, and Horace Walpole says that he had "an advantageous manner, and much courtesy in his address" and was "extremely popular." His later life showed that he was also a man of great ability, capacity for business, and determination.

The consent of Elizabeth's parents and of her grandfather having been obtained, the wedding took place on July 18th, 1740, and for the next four years the young couple seem to have led a very happy existence at Stanwick. Then an event occurred which entirely altered their lot. Elizabeth's young brother, Lord Beauchamp, died in 1744, when on a tour with his tutor in Italy, and she became heiress to the barony of Percy and to the Estates in Northumberland and Middlesex which had formed part of her grandmother's inheritance.

On hearing of his grandson's death, the old Duke fell into a rage and actually accused the afflicted father of being the cause of his son's death, which was "a judgement upon him for all his undutifulness." Not content with this, he showed his spite against his son's family by petitioning the King, George II, to confer upon himself the Earldom of

Northumberland with remainder, after his son's death, not to the offspring of his granddaughter Elizabeth, whose right it would have been as the inheritor of the Northumberland estates, but to another member of his family. Fortunately this design was frustrated largely through the address of Sir Hugh Smithson.

In 1748 the old man died and was succeeded by his son, Lord Hertford, as 7th Duke of Somerset; at whose request the King revived the title of Earl of Northumberland and conferred it upon him with remainder, after his death, to Sir Hugh Smithson and his heirs.

The 7th Duke died in 1750, whereupon the Dukedom of Somerset passed to another branch of the Seymour family and the Earldom of Northumberland to Sir Hugh Smithson. The estates which had formerly belonged to that Earldom were, however, only partially restored to it, for some of them, including the old family seat of Petworth, had been at the old Duke's absolute disposal and he would not leave them to his hated son's heirs.

No sooner had Lord Northumberland succeeded than he set about the reform of the whole system of estate administration. In regard to his northern property the Bishop of Dromore says, "he found the country almost a desert and he clothed it with woods and improved it with agriculture"; he reclaimed and drained lands, improved the dwellings of the labourers, and showed great enterprise in introducing the latest methods of farming and in importing from abroad hitherto unknown specimens of timber, fruit and flowers. Determined to live among his tenants, he restored Alnwick Castle with no little skill, as well as the interiors of Syon and of Northumberland House, the work of decoration at all three being entrusted to the Brothers Adam.

He had, soon after the accession of George III, gained that monarch's favour by accepting the post of Lord Chamberlain to Queen Charlotte, an inferior office to that which he had previously held, in order

to facilitate Lord Bute's arrangements in regard to the distribution of Court places, and in 1763 he was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. His tact, firmness and unfailing courtesy as well as his magnificent style of living and lavish hospitality appear to have rendered him very popular in Ireland, but he resigned the office before his second year had expired, in order to gratify the King and Grenville, who was forming a Cabinet and desired the Lord Lieutenancy for one of his supporters. This second voluntary sacrifice to political exigencies gained him increased favour with the King, and in 1765 he was entrusted by him with the conduct of certain delicate negotiations with the leaders of the Whig party, at one stage of which the King actually proposed to make him Prime Minister, an honour for which, ambitious as he was, he seems to have realised that he had no qualifications and did not desire. Instead of this, Lord Chatham, impressed by his abilities and acknowledging his services to the Crown, recommended him for a Dukedom, which the King conferred upon him in 1766.

In 1767 both the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland took a prominent part in the Westminster elections, all their influence being thrown against Wilkes, in opposition to whom they put forward their son. Walpole declares that Wilkes carried all before him "until he met with a heroine to stem the tide of his conquests who, although not an Arc nor a Pucelle, is a true Joan in spirit, style and manner. This is her Grace of Northumberland, who has carried the seat of Westminster from him, sitting daily in the midst of Covent Garden, and there setting her son, Lord Percy, and Lord Thomas Clinton, against Wilkes's two candidates, Lord Mahon and Lord Mount Norris." She did not, however, have it all her own way, for in the following year the same writer records that the mob obliged the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland to give them beer and to appear at the windows of Northumberland House and drink

Wilkes's health. The Duke was even threatened with prosecution for murder on the ground that he had hired the mob at Brentford which committed acts of violence, and it is recorded that on one occasion he was attacked and maltreated in the street by Wilkes's adherents.

In spite of his determined opposition to Wilkes, it is to his credit that when in 1770 the Government committed the unconstitutional act of declaring Wilkes's opponent elected in spite of the fact that Wilkes had a majority of votes, Northumberland espoused his cause, supported Chatham's condemnation of the Government, and risked the King's displeasure.

His wife was for many years not only a Lady of the Bedchamber to Queen Charlotte, as her diary records, but also a great personal friend. Eventually she appears to have fallen from favour, a circumstance which may possibly have been due to her custom of going about with a larger retinue of domestics than Her Majesty herself, for which the Queen is said to have indirectly reprimanded her. In later life her failing health led her to travel, for which she always seems to have had a passion. Possessed of indomitable energy and insatiable curiosity, which neither a painful disease nor the hardships inseparable from travelling in those days could overcome, and having also no small skill in describing men, places and events, her diaries and letters are full of interest and amusement. Walpole describes her as "a jovial mixture of contradictions," intensely fond of society, very easy-going and taking pleasure in mixing with all sorts and conditions of men, and yet passionately fond of pomp and show. This very feminine characteristic is shown not only by the evident pleasure which she takes in every detail of Court pageants and ceremonies, but also by the fact that several notebooks exist in her hand-writing containing records of various pomps and ceremonies from the most ancient times to her own day. Her only other fault—if it be a fault to love a good show—was her predilection

for calling a spade a spade. She lived in a somewhat coarse age, and being endowed with a lively sense of humour, naturally frank, and entirely devoid of humbug, she had a habit of saying whatever came into her mind, which amused most of her contemporaries if it shocked the sensibility of some. Although extremely outspoken, she was at least never malicious, and there is abundant evidence of her good humour and invariable kindness to all with whom her lot was cast whether friends or dependents. She shared her husband's taste for art and literature, and if her learning was not profound, she at any rate appreciated the company of men of letters, paid homage to Dr. Johnson, carried on a correspondence with Boswell, and displayed no little skill herself in the lighter forms of versification. She was a great collector of everything which happened to attract her fancy, engravings, pictures, miniatures, medals, coins, etc., and on the whole her taste was discriminating. In spite of her gaiety and love of society and amusement, she got through an immense amount of work, and her note-books testify to the care she took in personally administering her very large establishment. When asked how she managed to do so much work and yet appear so often in public, she replied that she did it by never wasting a moment of time though she did not rise early. "After breakfast she ordered the coach. If the coachman was not ready she began a letter. When dressed for dinner she used to send down to know if the Duke was ready. He sent word perhaps he should be in ten minutes. She then sat down and finished the letter."

She died on her birthday, December 5th, 1776, at the age of sixty. One of her oldest friends, a Frenchman, M. Dutens, who had formerly been tutor to her second son, Algernon, has some interesting references to her death in his book "*The Memoirs of a Traveller.*" Her health had for some time been precarious, but had not caused any great anxiety. Two days before she died she entertained company, of whom he was

one, and was very gay and amusing. The next day he went to see her in the morning and on leaving her she begged him to pass the evening with her. "I told her," he writes, "that I would come at nine o'clock. About seven o'clock a servant came with a message from her begging me to come and see her at once. I hastened there, a little alarmed at this urgency. As soon as I had arrived she made me sit down and said to me, 'I feel ill; I am persuaded that I shall not live much longer; I feared that I might lose consciousness before I had been able to take leave of you and to charge you with a certain commission which I wish to entrust to you.' Astonished by this language, I said what I could in order to get this idea out of her mind; but it was so firmly fixed there that all my talk was useless. 'It has been foretold to me,' she said, 'that I shall not live sixty years, and I shall be sixty on Thursday. I feel that the prediction will come true, so do not let us waste time in vain discussion.' She then told me all that she wanted to confide to me and took leave of me as if she would never see me again. As for me, I could not persuade myself that she was so near her end, and therefore showed less grief. I saw her the next day, but she was so prostrated that she hardly knew anybody. In a moment of consciousness, however, she raised her eyes to me and said 'Farewell for ever.' On Thursday evening she asked what time it was, and on being told that it was six o'clock, she said 'I have then still two hours to live, for I was born at eight o'clock,' and in fact she died at about eight, having lived just sixty years."

She was buried in the family vault at Westminster Abbey on December 18th. In spite of the fact that, according to her own wish, the funeral was as simple and private as possible, so large a crowd collected that the Dean and Chapter had great difficulty in conveying the body from the west end, where they had met the funeral cortege, to St. Nicholas Chapel where it was to be laid. When they had arrived at

this chapel, the crowd who had collected in the adjoining Chapel of St. Edmund, climbed on the ancient stonework screen of the latter, which collapsed under their weight, upon which a scene of indescribable confusion ensued and many persons were injured, some of them seriously. The service had to be postponed for some hours, and even when it did take place, it was interrupted by the groans of the sufferers who had not yet been removed.

The Duke survived his wife barely ten years, dying at Syon on July 6th, 1786, at the age of seventy-four. During these years he took comparatively little part in public life owing to ill-health and advancing age, although he was appointed Master of the Horse in 1778. During the Gordon Riots he again incurred the fury of the mob for no better reason than that his father and grandfather had been Roman Catholics. The windows of Northumberland House were broken, and his coach was stopped while on the way to the House of Lords because a gentleman in black happened to be seated beside him, whom the mob declared to be "a Jesuit priest and the Duke's confessor." This was sufficient reason for dragging him from his coach and robbing him of his watch and purse. History does not record what happened to the gentleman in black.

He left two sons, Hugh, who succeeded him as 2nd Duke, and Algernon, Lord Lovaine, afterwards 1st Earl of Beverley. Both of them are frequently mentioned in the Diaries. Hugh served as a volunteer under Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick in the Seven Years' War and took part in Lord Granby's famous charge at Minden. He afterwards commanded the 5th Regiment of Foot, and in the American War of Independence gained much distinction by his skill in covering the retreat of the British force after the Battle of Lexington. In 1775 he was promoted major-general and in the following year lieutenant-general, in which capacity he commanded a division in the attack on Fort Washington. He died in 1817.



His brother Algernon played a considerable part in political life. He espoused the Tory cause after his father's death and was an ardent supporter of the younger Pitt. For his political services he was created Earl of Beverley in 1790.

## INTRODUCTION

ELIZABETH BARONESS PERCY, only surviving child of the seventh Duke of Somerset, and wife of the first Duke of Northumberland of the third creation (1716-1776), was for many years a prominent figure in English and Continental society. Of considerable literary taste, she was on terms of intimacy with the eminent writers of her era. Boswell, in a footnote to his "Life of Dr. Johnson," says that she is "a lady not only of high dignity of spirit, such as became her noble blood, but of excellent understanding and lively talents. With fair pride I can boast of the honour of her Grace's correspondence, specimens of which adorn my archives." Unfortunately Boswell's letter's to the Duchess have not been discovered. Lewis Dutens, the celebrated traveller, speaks of her magnanimity and loyalty to her friends, which expression is in contrast to Walpole's waspish statement that she was mischievous under an appearance of frankness.

The Duchess contributed to Lady Miller's Vase, a book of *Bouts-Rimés* which was ridiculed by Dr. Johnson. He wondered how people wrote in that conceited manner. Boswell named a gentleman of his acquaintance who wrote for the Vase, and the following dialogue took place: Johnson—"He was a blockhead for his pains." Boswell—"The Duchess of Northumberland wrote." Johnson—"Sir, the Duchess of Northumberland may do what she pleases: nobody will say anything to a lady of her rank. But I would be apt to throw ——'s verses in his face." Goldsmith wrote the ballad of Edwin and Angelina for her Grace's entertainment in 1764; after she died, on December 5, 1776, her qualities were commemo-

rated by Henry Lucas in "The Tears of Alnwick, a Pastoral Eulogy," and by Thomas Maurice in "A Monody sacred to the memory of Elizabeth Duchess of Northumberland."

Her Grace held splendid entertainments at Northumberland House; Dr. Johnson visited Alnwick Castle on his way to Scotland, and Syon House in her time was characterised as a villa unparalleled in Europe for taste and elegance. She was one of the Ladies of the Bedchamber to Queen Charlotte, and accompanied the Duke (who was the handsomest man of his day) when he went to Ireland in 1763 to act as Lord Lieutenant, an appointment which was celebrated in an ode by Christopher Smart.

The Duchess's Diaries begin in 1752 and end in 1776, but wide intervals separate many of the extracts given in this volume. Historical incidents, State and social ceremonies, as well as descriptions of character, are the themes that mainly interested the Duchess, and she writes vividly of all and refers to men and women in a frankly piquant fashion.

A few examples of her apt and outspoken records may be given.

John Taylor, the notorious oculist, is referred to as "the greatest puppy I ever met," a description which tallies with Dr. Johnson's opinion of him as "an instance of how far impudence will carry ignorance." While at Windsor she found Dr. Biddle and his niece "so fulsomely officious that they tired my heart out." We can also understand her feelings at having to "kiss an ugly cousin and a sweaty brother of Lord Belhaven's." Then there are her delightfully roguish accounts of the bickerings between "Poll Davis and Kitty Fisher, two very beautiful Women of the town," and their lovers; of Nelly O'Brien's relationship with Lord Thanet, and Pelham's rage and ludicrous attack on Lord March. Gertrude Mahon, "The Bird of Paradise," is introduced, and the elopement and marriage of Lady Harriet Wentworth, aged nineteen, with her own illiterate groom.

Reference is made to the amusing case of Jimmy Lumley and Mrs. MacKenzie, to Bute's influence over George III, to Mademoiselles Sophie Arnould, Clairon, Guimand and Heinel, and we are told, with examples, that a virtuous woman at the court of Maximilian Frédéric at Bonn was almost as rare a bird as a Black Swan.

These notes represent the Duchess in lighter vein. But even her serious moods are illumined by glints of happy humour.

The official position of her Grace in the Royal Household afforded the fullest opportunities for an intimate study of George III, Queen Charlotte, and the members of their family. Admirable sketches of the King and Queen are given in their State appearances, and we get charming glimpses of both in their domestic life. The earlier chapters outline the leading incidents of the arrival of Princess Charlotte in England, of her marriage, the anointing of the King, and the birth of the Prince of Wales, who cried most lustily when the Princess Dowager of Wales held him up to be baptised.

Particularly interesting are the vignettes of town and country scenes in France and Flanders, Holland, Germany, and Switzerland, where she visited Voltaire in his home at Ferney, the situation of which was not happily chosen, but "the Room in which he himself sat was very well fitted up and furnished, and amongst several others there was an original portrait in Stone Colours of the Empress of Russia, Catherine." He resembled all the images of him that the Duchess had seen, only he was "not quite so thin." Tall and rather genteel, Voltaire had the fire of a man of twenty-five in his eyes. He received the Duchess with great politeness and made her a present of a melon and a rare pineapple. She saw his niece, but did not believe the scandalous stories about the pair, for Madame Denis was short and fat and her complexion and features were unattractive. Voltaire talked and joked chiefly in English and "seemed perfectly well

informed of everything that was passing in England, private as well as public news."

One of her many visits to France coincided with the marriage on May 16, 1770, of the Dauphin to Marie Antoinette, "l'Autrichienne." "Mme. de Mirepoix," says the Duchess, "had arranged everything for my seeing the wedding in the manner she thought would be most agreeable to me." That she was perfectly placed is apparent from the remarkable account of the great people gathered at Versailles and the magnificent ceremony.

Louis XV., resplendent in diamonds "of a prodigious magnitude," is "like the Duke of Kingston, but is outjawed and looks a great deal older. The Dauphin disappointed me much. I expected to have found him horrid, but on the contrary, his figure pleased me very well. . . . The Dauphiness was very fine in diamonds. She is little and slender; I should not have taken her to be above twelve years old. [She was fifteen.] She is fair and a little marked with the smallpox." Comtesse du Barri was not as handsome as the Duchess expected. She was tall, full breasted and pretty, rather than handsome. We get a picture of the du Barri in a rage and her authority over Louis XV is clearly indicated. Among the spectators noted by the Duchess were "three Filles de joye de la dernière magnificence," and of all the Court ladies Mme. de Polignac was the "handsomest," just as the Dauphin's "little Madame Sister" was the drollest. She was as round as a ball, her circumference, it may have been, considerably exceeding her height, while her aunt, Mme. Sophie, on the other hand, was "remarkably lean and horridly ugly."

No wonder the "little madame" was round. "She eat with a voraciousness and eagerness I never saw equalled," says the Duchess, "and whilst she gobbled down the Meat on her Plate, her Eyes seemed to devour all the rest that was on the table." Incisive impressions of other members of the Royal family are given. "Madame Adelaide looks decayed, but

not ugly. And there is something sensible & good natured in her Countenance. . . . The Comte d'Artois has not the appearance of having so much cleverness as he is said to have, for he is extremely fat & has a very vacant countenance. . . . The young Duke of Bourbon is a very pretty youth, I think much the handsomest of all the Royal Family. . . . the Duchess of Chartres is tall, genteel & very pretty," and so on.

This inadequate summary may give some idea of the varied interest of her Grace's Diaries.

Savage Club.

August 30, 1926.

JAMES GREIG.



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## CHAPTER I

Oxford in the Eighteenth Century—Blenheim—Warwick Castle.

*Sept. 17th, 1752.*—Sett out from Syon<sup>1</sup>, went Post to Maidenhead, walk'd over the new Bridge—the Coach ferrying over. Went on thro' Fawley Bottom to Henley. The Country charming—great quantity

CHAP.  
I.  
—  
Oxford  
in the  
Eigh-  
teenth  
Century.

<sup>1</sup> Syon House, one of the Northumberland family mansions, stands boldly on the north bank of the Thames between Isleworth and Brentford. Built on the site of the church of the monastery destroyed by Henry VIII by Protector Somerset in 1547, Syon has many historical associations. After Somerset's execution Syon passed to the Crown, and was given to the Duke of Northumberland of the first creation, again reverting to the Crown after the Duke himself was beheaded on August 22, 1553. Restored to the Bridgettines by Queen Mary, Syon House remained in their possession until the expulsion of the nuns by Queen Elizabeth, when some years later the house became the property of Henry, Earl of Northumberland, James I having given it for ever to him and his heirs.

In 1632, his son Algernon, Lord High Admiral of England, employed Inigo Jones to reconstruct and add to certain parts of Syon. Some years later, in 1646, the children of Charles I were placed in charge of Lord and Lady Northumberland by order of the Parliament, and the ill-fated monarch, himself, frequently visited them at Syon House. Thirty-six years afterwards Syon once more returned to the Seymours through the marriage of Lady Elizabeth Percy (Lady Ogle), to the Duke of Somerset, whose great-grandfather the Protector built the house. It was there where Queen Mary and her sister Anne, the future Queen, met for the last time.

On August 27, 1764, Horace Walpole writes: "I have been this evening to Syon, which is becoming another Mount Palatine. Adam has displayed Great taste, and the Earl matches it with magnificence. The Gallery is converted into a museum in the style of a columbarium, according to an idea that I proposed to my Lord Northumberland." The fine pictures at Syon include the family portraits reproduced in this volume, and Albert Dürer's splendid portrait of his father,

CHAP.  
I.  
Oxford  
in the  
Eigh-  
teenth  
Century.

of beautiful Beech Trees. Met Mr. Berkley<sup>1</sup> between Nettlebed & Benson where we dined very well at a small Inn, the White Hart. Went in the afternoon thro' Shillingford & Dorchester to Oxford. We went to the Angel wch. is a spacious old dirty Inn, where we lay that night.

*Sept.* 18.—As soon as we had breakfasted we went to Queen's College the front of wch. is magnificent, rather too much so I thought for a College. Over the Gateway is a Statue of the late Queen Caroline<sup>2</sup> under a Dome supported by Columns wch. looks much like a Cage—the Chappel is very handsome & the Windows wch. are of painted glass are extreamly good except a more modern One over the Altar, the colours of which begin already to fade. The Library & Hall were what we saw near, neither of wch. struck me much. All Souls was our next Place. The hall there is in my opinion by far the prettiest I saw in the University & the Library I was quite charmed with. In the middle is a Statue of Col. Coddington<sup>3</sup> in

of which there are other versions. Among the striking features of the grounds are the heron-haunted clump of cedars overlooking the river, the large conservatory and a beautiful ornamental lake.

<sup>1</sup> Probably George Berkeley Bishop of Clowne (1685–1753) settled in August, 1752, in Oxford, where his son George was a graduate at Christ Church. On the other hand the Mr. Berkeley may have been his son, for the Bishop was very ill when he arrived at Oxford. He died on January 14, 1753, and the "D.N.B." says that very little is known of his short stay at Oxford.

<sup>2</sup> Queen Caroline, wife of George II.

<sup>3</sup> Christopher Codrington (1668–1710), a soldier who was born at Barbados. He was elected as a Probationer Fellow to All Souls in 1690, and in 1694 he followed King William to Flanders, where he fought with distinction at Huy and Namur. He also served in the war with France and Spain that broke out at the beginning of Queen Anne's reign. He died in Barbados on April 7, 1710, and his body was brought to England and buried on June 19 in All Souls

white marble, who left the money for building the Library. It is of a great length & very well proportioned. The Stucco work wch. was done by a Man at Oxford is extreamly well executed.

CHAP.  
I.  
—  
Oxford  
in the  
Eigh-  
teenth  
Century.

From hence we went to see Radcliffe's Library<sup>1</sup>, a most expensive, heavy, clumsy Pile of Building. There is a Statue of the Doctr. & a Bust of Gibbs the Architect. The places designed for the books are contrived in such a manner that the Books will make no shew, & into the bargain, are so dark that it will be scarce possible to see to read. The Sum left by the Dr. for this Library was originally £40,000, but, as it was 17 years before the Building was begun, the interest of it defrays that Charge, which was £42,500, & the original Sum still remains to be expended in Books.

We went next to the Picture Gallery where there

Chapel. By his will he left £10,000 and £6,000 worth of books to furnish and endow the library where stands his statue by Sir Henry Cheere.

W. Gordon, the writer of his funeral service, says of Codrington, that he "soon acquir'd the deserv'd character of an accomplished, well-bred gentleman, and an universal scholar." See "D.N.B."

<sup>1</sup> John Radcliffe (1650-1714), physician, was a native of Wakefield, and matriculated at University College, Oxford, in 1669. Graduating in medicine in 1675, he first practised in Oxford, and removed in 1684. While attending on William III in 1699, he, after looking at the King's swollen ankles, offended him by saying that "he would not have his legs for his three kingdoms." James Gibbs, an Aberdonian pupil of Sir Christopher Wren, was the architect of the Radcliffe, St. Martin-in-the-Fields and St. Mary-le-Strand Churches.

Radcliffe died on November 1, 1714. He founded two medical travelling scholarships at University College, and other property of his was utilised in building the Radcliffe Observatory, Hospital and Library at Oxford. He was M.P. for Bramber in 1690 and for Buckingham in 1713.



CHAP. I.  
 —  
 Oxford in the  
 Eighteenth  
 Century.

are more that are curious than fine. There is in the middle a Brass Statue in Armour (after the design of Reubens) of Wm. E. of Pembroke, with wch. I was much pleased. The Bodleian Library & the Theatre I also saw, but was not greatly edified wth. them. Our next place was Christ Church. The Quadrangle call'd Peckwater wch. is very spacious & handsome. The Hall, too, wch. is newly fitted up, has also a noble effect. The walks are more rural than one would expect. From thence we went to the Physick Garden where there are two immense Yews cutt into vast pedestals wth. flower Pots upon them, but the Gardener is the most supremely ignorant of any Man I ever saw in my life. From thence we went to see the New Buildings of Maudlin (Magdalen) College wch. are really extreamly handsome.

Blen-  
 heim.

As soon as we came fm. Maudlin we got into our Coach & proceeded to Blenheim, where the first thing we saw was the Arch wh. I confess I thought inferior to the Coal Arch in the County of Durham. From thence we proceeded to that immense Pile wch. has still a greater Air (in my opinion) of heaviness than Grandeur. The Tapestry wch. represents the Duke of Marlborough's Battles is very fine. The Hall is of a prodigious size but its chief ornaments are four Casts of Statues in Brass wch. were made a Present to the great D. of Marlbgth. by the late Cosimo, D. Of Tuscany. They represent the Venus of Medici, the dancing Faun, the Wrestlers (which I own is my favourite) & the Whetter. The Cartoons of Titian hang in the Gallery wch. is above the end of the Hall, but the place is so dark one can scarce see them. The furniture of the House in general is both old fashioned & shabby. There is an immense number of Rooms, for besides

those in the principal Story, the Housekeep'r told me there were over them 14 Apartments of three Rooms each, besides an incredible quantity of Rooms for Upper Servts in the Mezzanine. There are a large Collection of fine Pictures by Reubens, several by other Flemish Masters & one "Holy Family" by Carlo Maratti<sup>1</sup>. The Gallery wch. is 180 Feet long, but little more than 20 Feet broad, is now converted into a Library, but does not hold the Sunderland Collection by 6000 Volumes.<sup>2</sup> There is at one end of it a Statue (in marble) of Q. Ann & over the Chimneys Busts of the present & great D. of Marlborough. The Chappel is but small but there is a monstrous large Monument in it. (Copy Rysbrack.) The great Duke & Dutches of Marlborough & two of their Sons are there represented as large as the Life, & Two Angels at least 7 Feet high wth. Cherubims, &c. We were also shewn a little China Room, very prettily fitted up in wch. is the China presented by the K. of Poland<sup>3</sup> to the present Duke.<sup>4</sup> The Kitchen appear'd to me much too little for the House, but the Offices under

CHAP.  
I.  
Blen-  
heim.

<sup>1</sup> Well-known painter of the Roman School (1625-1713).

<sup>2</sup> Charles Spencer, third Earl of Sunderland (1674-1722), was the second son of Robert second Earl, by Anne, daughter of George Digby, second Earl of Bristol. John Evelyn refers to him as "a youth of extraordinary hopes, very learned for his age, and ingenious." When quite young he began to collect books, and the splendid library which he formed was valued at his death in 1722 at over £30,000, at which sum the King of Denmark wished to buy it of his heirs. But his third son, Charles, who succeeded his elder brother as fifth Earl of Sunderland, retained the library and added to its treasures. In 1733 he became second Duke of Marlborough through his mother, who was Anne, daughter of the Great Duke of that name. The books remained in London until 1749, when they were taken to Blenheim, and ultimately dispersed by Puttick & Simpson in five portions in 1881, 1882, 1883, the sale resulting in a total of £56,581 6s.

<sup>3</sup> Augustus III.

<sup>4</sup> Charles third Duke.

CHAP.

I.

Blen-  
heim.

ground in general seem'd dry & airy. Fm. thence we return'd to our Inn at Woodstock, where I bought a Watchkey & Shirt Buckle. From thence we went on to a very indifferent Inn at Instone where Ly. Char. & Mr. Burgoyne<sup>1</sup> applied to us for a Bed wth. wch. we c'd not accomodate them, but gave them a share of our Room & our Supper.

Warwick  
Castle.

*Sept. 19.*—Warwick, wch. is a handsome but a very idle Town, no Trade being carry'd on there. The Castle is quite at the end of it. When you enter the first Court, the Stables are on the left hand, wch are built in a horrid stile & the Coach Houses in front. Soon after you turn to the right thro a Gateway into the inner Court, having on yr. right hand Guy's Tower & the Mount, wch has been the Keep of the Castle, & on the left Cæsar's Tower. The Castle is very entire does not stand upon near so much ground as I imagined, but is in general very entire. The Hall is very spacious & looks down the Rock which is almost perpendicular & at the bottom of wch runs the River Avon wch is divided by an oblong Island. To the right you have the Bridge consisting of 14 Arches & the suburbs of the Town & opposite to you the Park. In short the whole forms a most agreeable Prospect. The Hall is

<sup>1</sup> John Burgoyne (1722-1792), well-known as a general in the American War of Independence and a dramatist of minor ability, although in his time his plays were popular, his "Maid of the Oaks" having been produced by Garrick at Drury Lane, with Mrs. Abingdon as the "Maid." He was a friend of Sir Joshua Reynolds, a fashionable club-man, gambler and actor.

When at Westminster School he became acquainted with the Earl of Derby's eldest son, and his frequent visits to Knowsley culminated in his elopement with Lady Charlotte Stanley in 1743. Her father, opposed to the match, declared that he would never again see his daughter, but subsequently a reconciliation was effected, and the Earl (the eleventh) left Lady Charlotte Burgoyne £25,000 and an annuity of £400.

very spacious but has a melancholy gloomy look as indeed has the whole Apartment. From the Hall you enter the Apartment by a small low wainscoated Room painted Brown in wch are some bad portraits & amongst others the five sons of that Ld. Brooke<sup>1</sup> who was shot at Litchfield. The next Room is much larger & higher & wainscoated with cedar & also hung with portraits, among which are the above mentioned Ld. Brooke, the late Ld. & Ly. Brooke,<sup>2</sup> the witty E. of Rochester & his Wife,<sup>3</sup> Ld. & Ly. Guildford,<sup>4</sup> who was a Daughter of a Ld. Brooke.

CHAP.  
I.  
Warwick  
Castle.

*Sept. 21st.*—This morning we went to see Guy's Tower wch is a twelve sided figure. Its height is 98 Feet, its Circumference 120 F & the Walls are 7½ Feet thick. The top of it is leaded & Commands a very extensive View. From it we went into Caesar's Tower, wch is a very large irregular Building. We there descended several steps to a Dungeon in wch even so lately as in the Civil War in Chs. 1 Time, prisoners were confined as appears by an inscription on the wall by one Smith a Gunner in the K's Army, who was immured there a vast while. We were shewn in one of the Coach Houses the Combat

<sup>1</sup> Robert Greville, second Baron Brooke, distinguished himself as a general in the Parliamentary army. Victorious at Edge Hill in October, 1642, he was killed in the following year by a musket ball when attacking Lichfield.

<sup>2</sup> Seventh Baron Brooke and wife, Mary, daughter of the Hon. Henry Thynne. She died in 1720, he in 1727. Their only surviving son became first Earl Brook and first Earl of Warwick in 1746.

<sup>3</sup> John Wilmot, second Earl of Rochester. The portrait showed him "crowning his monkey with laurel," says Walpole.

<sup>4</sup> Francis second Baron Guildford (1673-1729), and Elizabeth, third daughter of Fulke Greville, Lord Brooke. She died in 1699. His son Francis, by his second wife, was created first Earl of Guildford.

CHAP.  
I.  
Warwick  
Castle.

of Guy E. of Warwick & Colbrand the Danes gigantic Champion drawn on the Wall, Guy's Porridge Pot, Staff Sword, his Armour for his Horses Head &c.

*Sept.* 23.—This day we went to see St. Mary's Church & the Beauchamps Chappel, the former of wch was burnt down & since has been rebuilt. Sr. Chrisr. Wren was the Architect & it is a very handsome large Church. Against one of its Walls in the inside is the figures in Brass Plates Gilt of the E. of Warwick & his Wife, who lived in the Time of Richard 2nd. The Gothic Entrance into the Beauchamps Chappel is extreemly handsome & the inside of it is quite charming. It is highly finish'd in the Gothic Stile & the painting, carving & gilding are in an extream good taste. The windows are of painted glass. In the midst of this Chappel is a most magnificent Tomb of the E. of Warwick in the Time of Hen. 6, Founder of this Chappel, with his Wife, both their Figures are in Brass as large as the Life.

*April* 1757.—Number of Boys at Eton, July the 23, 1755, was 466, of wch. Noblemen 41. Number of Boys 1756, 408, whereof Noblemen, 38.

My Lord<sup>1</sup> weighed, 12 st. 13 l. ; I, 12 st. 9 l. ; Sr.

<sup>1</sup> Sir Hugh Smithson (1714-1786), first Duke of Northumberland of the new creation and second Earl, K.G. He married on July 16, 1740, Elizabeth, Baroness Percy, only surviving child of the seventh Duke of Somerset. He assumed the name and arms of Percy, by Act of Parliament, 1750, and was Lord-Lieutenant of Northumberland, 1753. of Middlesex in 1762, and of Ireland in 1763-65. On January 28, 1784, he was created Lord Lovaine, Baron Alnwick, with special remainder to his second son Lord Algernon Percy.

Sir Alan Ian Percy is the eighth and present Duke, and the Duchess is Lady Helen Margaret Gordon-Lennox, daughter of the seventh Duke of Richmond and Gordon.



HUGH LORD WARKWORTH (AFTERWARDS EARL PERCY AND SECOND DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND), ELDEST SON OF THE FIRST DUKE AND DUCHESS OF NORTHUMBERLAND, WITH HIS TUTOR, MR IPPAI (By Dance)

(Photo, Bacon, New Bond Street W.)



Charles Sedley<sup>1</sup>, 11 st. 11 l.; Ld. Warkworth,<sup>2</sup> 5 st. 41. CHAP.  
I.

Anually Ship'd at Sunderland 180,000 Chn. of Warwick  
Castle.  
Coal, from Newcastle 200,000.

<sup>1</sup> Sir Charles Sedley (1639?-1701) won notoriety in the ill-balanced Restoration period as a dramatist, wit, drunkard and man of fashion. See Pepys. On February 23, 1657, Sedley married at St. Giles's-in-the-Fields, Catherine, daughter of John Savage, Earl Rivers, and their one daughter, Catherine, became the best-loved mistress of James Duke of York, who created her Countess of Rochester.

<sup>2</sup> Hugh (1742-1817), elder son of the first Duke of Northumberland, whom he succeeded in 1786. He was a general in the army and married on July 2, 1764, Anne, daughter of John third Earl of Bute, which marriage was dissolved in 1779. His second wife was Frances Julia, third daughter of Peter Burrell, of Beckenham, Kent, and sister of Peter, first Lord Gwydyr.



## CHAPTER II

CHAP.  
II.  
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*Thursday, Sept. 13, 1759.*—We had at dinner the chev. Taylor, the greatest puppy I ever met with a man like Laudomier [or Lodomie], who I verily believe was his Merrie Andrew.<sup>1</sup>

*September 28.*—By the Death of Lady Torrington, Ld. Torrington [her son] gets her House & Joynture of 700 a year & she has left him besides all her Plate & Furniture. This with what the Admiral<sup>2</sup> left him make a handsome income.

The Norfolk Militia were serviceable in assisting to get in the harvest about Portsmouth. They behave very soberly & are much caressed even at that greedy Town.

*September 30.*—Mrs. R[obert] B[rudenell] frightened lest Sr. C. Bishop should marry Mrs. Handcock. I should think her fear is mighty unnecessary tho. he admires her very much & goes frequently over to Brightelmston to have a sight of her, but I should think she must have too much sense

<sup>1</sup> John Taylor, commonly known as the Chevalier (1703-1772), was a very skilful itinerant oculist. His absurd pretensions to learning were ridiculed by Dr. Johnson, who instanced him as a proof of "how far impudence will carry ignorance." His grandson, John Taylor, author of "Monsieur Tonson," was at one time editor of the *Morning Post*. Laudomier, or Lodomie, a dentist, of whom and Lady Harrington Walpole tells a funny story in one of his letters.

<sup>2</sup> John, Admiral Byng, who, under sentence of a court-martial, was found guilty of an error of judgment, but cleared of cowardice, and executed at Portsmouth on March 14, 1757.

to be willing to be mother in Law to so many children.<sup>1</sup> CHAP.  
II.

*October 5.*—The King sent *Ld. Granby*<sup>2</sup> 3000*l* to enable him (without putting himself to a great expense) to furnish & keep such a Table as became a Commander in Chief of the British Forces in Germany.

<sup>1</sup> On June 7, 1760, Horace Walpole wrote that at a ball given by Miss Chudleigh, the "Virgin-Mistress," there was "a new Miss Bishop from Sir Cecil's endless hoard of beauty daughters, who is still prettier than her sisters." Her father, Sir Cecil Bishop, of Farham, in Sussex, was M.P. for Penrhyn, and afterwards for Boroughbridge, in Yorkshire. He was married in 1726 to the Hon. Ann Boscawen, second daughter of the second Lord Falmouth, and by his wife, who died in 1741, he had four sons and eight daughters, all celebrated for their beauty. Anne, the eldest, was married to Robert Brudenell, a son of the Earl of Cardigan, and their son succeeded his father as Earl of Cardigan and became the father of Lord Cardigan of Crimean fame.

Harriet's first husband, Thomas Dummer, was a very wealthy man. See "The Farington Diary," Vol. I, p. 6n. After his death she became the wife of Nathaniel Dance, the Royal Academician, who assumed the name of Holland and retired from the Academy. Elected a Member of Parliament, he was made baronet in 1800 and died in 1811.

Charlotte was married to Sir William Maynard, Bart., Frances to Sir George Warren, and Catharine to, first, Sir Charles Cope, and, second, to Charles, first Lord Liverpool.

Sir Charles Bishop, who died in 1778, did not marry Mrs. Handcock, or Hancock. This lady may have been the Mrs. Hancock who lived with Mrs. Vesey, "the Sylph," and wife of Agmondesham Vesey, M.P. Mrs. Vesey's literary salons were highly popular in London society, and it was to her that Hannah More dedicated "The Bas Bleu; or, Conversation."

Of Mrs. Hancock, Hannah More wrote in her memoirs: "What a blessing for Mrs. Vesey, that Mrs. Hancock is alive and well! I do venerate that woman beyond words; her faithful, quiet attachment makes all showy qualities and shining talents appear little in my eyes. Such characters are what Burke calls 'the soft quiet green, on which the soul loves to rest.'"

<sup>2</sup> John Manners (1721-1770), Marquis of Granby, was the eldest son of the third Duke of Rutland. Granby served with distinction as a volunteer in the '45 rebellion, and, in 1758 at the outbreak of the Seven Years' War, he went to Germany in command of a brigade of

CHAP.  
II.  
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Ld. G. S. & his Dear Wife [Diana second daughter & coheirress of John Sambroke] are at Knole & appear in prodigious good spirits, just the same as if nothing had happened. How is that possible? Innocent or guilty his situation is most deplorable & I shd. think he must feel immensely.<sup>1</sup>

*Tuesday, July 15, 1760.*—Col. Clive arrived in Town from India, July 5th. He & his Lady dined that day at the White Hart in Guildford. He had 4 Post Chaises, & a numerous retinue with him. The populace assembled in vast numbers; & he may be said to have dined in public, as the Doors & Windows were all thrown open, that every ones curiosity might be satisfied. His complexion bears a near resemblance in colour to Mahogany; & had his dress been Oriental he might have been easily taken for the Nabob himself. Its reported that the wealth he has amassed infinitely exceeds what common Fame with her usual Liberality had endowed him with, & that he has in his possession a Diamond worth upwards of 100000*l*.<sup>2</sup>

cavalry. After Granby succeeded Sackville as Commander-in-Chief of the British forces he won a great reputation as a divisional leader. His later career as a politician was not so successful, but Walpole and Junius unfairly maligned him. He maintained his independence, and was respected by all who were unbiased against him for political purposes. In 1750 Granby married Frances, eldest daughter of Charles Seymour, sixth Duke of Somerset, and their eldest son, John, Lord Roos, became fourth Duke of Rutland. Reynolds painted many portraits of Granby.

<sup>1</sup> For disobeying orders at the Battle of Minden, on August 1, 1759, Lord George Sackville, afterwards Viscount Germain, was dismissed from the British Army and found guilty of disobedience at a court-martial convened at his own request.

<sup>2</sup> Robert Clive (1725-1774), Governor of Bengal. In 1762 he was raised to the Irish Peerage, with the title of Baron Clive of Plassey, and created a Knight of the Bath two years later.

*July 23.*—Went to view Dunstanburgh Castle. Tho almost entirely a Ruin there is from its immense Size (the area of it being 13 acre) & its situation on a high Black perpendicular Rock over the Sea, which washes three sides of it, something stupendous, magnificent in its appearance. The Grandeur of which that day was greatly augmented by a stormy N.E. Wind which made the waves (Mountain High) clash foaming & soaring against its walls & made a scene of glorious Horror & terrible Delight. We returned home & after Dinner, Ly. M. [Carr] gave an Acct of her Husbands brutal usage of her—beating, pinching & kicking her ; having an intrigue with her sister, who offered to put Ly. Mary out of the way if he would go to live with her abroad.

*Thursday, 31.*—Mr. Carr rude to Ld. Darlington & Ly. Darlington to Ly. Mary.<sup>1</sup>

*Thursday, August 7.*—In the Eating Room several Pictures, 4 whole lengths of James II. by Lely, late & present King & late Queen, over Doors, 3 Vandykes, Ld. & Ly. Belhaven, P. Palatine & P. Rupert, Child (aunt of Ld. Belhaven & Dog). This Child always fed this Dog, but was herself poisoned by Eating the Berries of Night Shade, after which the Dog never would eat, but pined and died. Over another Door is a Titian of the Woman taken in adultery. . . . I here kissed an ugly Cousin & a sweaty Brother of Ld Belhavens.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Lady Mary, sister of the Lord Darlington mentioned. On October 29, 1732, she was married to Ralph Carr, of Cocken, Co. Durham, and died on April 11, 1781. She had no children.

<sup>2</sup> These incidents happened at Lord Belhaven's home at Biel, in Scotland. The sweaty brother referred to was James Hamilton, an advocate, who succeeded his brother in 1764 as the fifth Lord Belhaven. He died in 1777, and the peerage remained dormant until 1799.

CHAP. *Tuesday, November 18, 1760.*—Went to House of  
II.  
— Lords much crowded to hear ye Kings Speech. The  
Crown like to fall, sat down upon his nose & mis-  
became him greatly. He faulter'd a little at first but  
afterwd spoke like an Angel.

## CHAPTER III

Auld Reekie—An Historic Mile—Let Glasgow Flourish.

*Tuesday, May the 6, 1760.*—Went home voided a large Stone. Tired to Death. Went to Ball; tired to Death. A bad Supper. Miss Townshend drunk.<sup>1</sup>

CHAP.  
III.

*May 29.*—Went to dine at Bulstrode<sup>2</sup>. Ld. Huntingdon to have Ly. Mary Stuart & Mr. Vansittart Ly. Jane<sup>3</sup>. Hall large but to high in proportion, hung with fine Snyders's; one of the longest Marble Tables I ever saw; Cieling of papier Machie that & ornaments all vastly well gilt. Ld. & Ly. Weymouth's<sup>4</sup> apartments, a Bedchr. & 2 Dressing Rooms, Blue Queen's Damask; My Lord's Dressing Room hung with Tapestry, 2 small New Apartments of 3 Rooms each, one hung with Green & White, the other with India

<sup>1</sup> Probably Agnes Townshend, "a hard-swearing wanton, who drove her phaeton-and-four all over the country from morning until night."

<sup>2</sup> Bucks seat of the Duke of Portland.

<sup>3</sup> Francis, tenth Earl of Huntingdon (1728/9-1789), who married Selina Shirley, daughter of Washington, Earl Ferrers.

Lady Mary Stuart, eldest daughter of the third Earl of Bute. Married on September 7, 1761, Sir James Lowther, fifth baronet, afterwards first Earl of Lonsdale. Probably Arthur Vansittart (1726-1806), of Shottesbrook, and of Clewer, M.P. for Berks, who succeeded his father in 1760, and married on August 7, 1773, the Hon. Anne Hanger, daughter of Gabriel Hanger, Baron Coleraine (1697-1773). See "Farington Diary," Vol. III, p. 6. Lady Jane Stuart, second daughter of the third Earl of Bute, was married in 1768 to George Macartney, of Lissanoure, Antrim, afterwards Earl Macartney. Among her suitors, apart from Mr. Vansittart, were Lord Middlesex, afterwards second Duke of Dorset, and Welbore Ellis, first Baron Mendip.

<sup>4</sup> Thomas Thynne (1734-1796), afterwards first Marquess of Bath, and Elizabeth Cavendish-Bentinck, Viscountess Weymouth, afterwards Marchioness of Bath.

CHAP.  
III.  
—

Paper. Room next the Hall hung with plain Light Blue Paper ; this room is large & well proportioned. It has 5 windows on 2 sides. It has handsome Tables & Glasses, & is hung with Pictures amongst which are some very fine ones. The famous " Holy Family " by Raphael, " A View of Antwerp," A Sea Port by Paul Bril, An " Infant Christ " by Van Dyke & several other. The Chimney piece is very handsome. Over it is a half length Picture. The next Room is very small ; the next again is a Bedchamber, the Bed Crimson Velvet trimmed with Gold. The Hangings Tapestry at the Bed's Feet a four leaved screen made of Feathers & round the Bed a very pretty Exeter Carpet, with Sprigs of Flowers. The Drawing Room is hung with Pictures, & amongst others a Head of Mary of Medicis in a frame ornamented with Mother of Pearl. There is another Bedchamber & thro that the Dss. Dressing Room, where there are a thousand Curiositys. The Toilet is furnished with Boxes and Glass of Red Indian Paper with Landships & Flowers in Black & White. Over one of the Doors is the Picture of a Maid of Honour to K. James' Queen plaiting her Hair. She has a comb and combbrush by her. It is a very well painted picture. There is a Crayon Picture of Ld. Titchfield<sup>1</sup> & another of Ly. Julian Penn,<sup>2</sup> a view of Cavendish Lodge in Notting-

<sup>1</sup> William Henry Cavendish-Bentinck, Marquess of Titchfield (1738-1809), afterwards third Duke of Portland, who became distinguished as a statesman and was thrice Prime Minister.

<sup>2</sup> Lady Juliana, fourth daughter of the first Earl of Pomfret and wife of Thomas Penn, of Braywick, Berkshire, one of the proprietors of Pennsylvania. On August 16, 1788, Walpole writes : " Lady Juliana Penn, once mistress of a revenue of 36,000*l.* a year, is now lodging modestly, humbly, and tranquilly at Petersham on 600*l.* a year ; and her mind is so reconciled to her fortune, that she is still very handsome."

hamshire, several Drawings by Lady Andover<sup>1</sup> & Mrs. Delaney,<sup>2</sup> a Basket of Flowers turned in Ivory & Tortoise Shell. Thro this is a small Closet; over the Doors are Crayon Pictures of Ly. Weymouth & Ly. Harriet Bentinck<sup>3</sup>, & a number of pretty things.

*Sunday, May 22.*—Miss. Chudleigh<sup>4</sup> has bid 5000

<sup>1</sup> Mary, second daughter of Heneage, Earl of Aylesford, was married on November 6, 1736, to William, Lord Andover, son of the eleventh Earl of Suffolk. He was killed by a fall from his carriage on July 18, 1756, and his son Henry became twelfth Earl. Lady Andover was a friend of Mrs. Delany.

<sup>2</sup> Mary (1700–1788), daughter of Bernard Granville, younger brother of Lord Lansdowne, and wife of Dr. Patrick Delany. She was the “dearest Mrs. Delany” of George III. After the death of her great friend the Duchess of Portland, the King gave Mrs. Delany a house at Windsor along with a pension of £300 a year, which the Queen brought every six months in a pocket-book, lest the tax-collector might want a share in the royal bounty. Her six volumes of “Autobiography and Correspondence” are pleasant records of interesting people of her day, and she was an artist of considerable ability.

<sup>3</sup> Henrietta, second daughter of William Cavendish-Bentinck, second Duke of Portland. She was born on March 6, 1736, and married on May 28, 1763, at her mother’s house in Whitehall, George Harry Grey, fifth Earl of Stamford, who died in 1817, aged 81; she on June 4, 1827, aged 91.

<sup>4</sup> The notorious Elizabeth Chudleigh, daughter of Colonel Chudleigh, Governor of Chelsea Hospital, at whose death she and her mother were left in poor circumstances. Through a friend Elizabeth became a Maid of Honour to the Princess of Wales. Brilliantly witty and beautiful, she soon had many admirers, among them the young Duke of Hamilton and Lieutenant the Hon. Augustus Hervey, whom she disliked but married privately in August, 1744. The marriage was kept secret, and on the Duke of Hamilton’s return from abroad he again renewed his courtship, but was rejected, as were many others until the Duke of Kingston proposed to her and the pair were married in March, 1769, she being called a “spinster.” Before the wedding, however, she (it is said) in collusion with her first husband, now Earl of Bristol, obtained a sentence of court pronouncing the nullity of their marriage. After the Duke died, however, she was charged with bigamy and convicted, but avoided the punishment of branding. Escaping to the continent, she settled in Russia where she bought



Guineas for the late Mr. Dicker's House at Walton Bridge. Fishing being one of her favourite amusements. Ly. Maynard<sup>1</sup> did the honrs. at Wansted near 200 people there. It was all very magnificent, & he very civil to everybody. There were a vast many people of fashion there & but very few odd ones, them chiefly his Country neighbours.

*July 1.*—Ld. Belhaven<sup>2</sup> dined with us [at Alnwick] & gave us an invitation to his house in Scotland.

*July 8.*—Quebec is secure & Ld. Ligonier<sup>3</sup> is proud to have chosen 2 Men, one for Fort du Quesne the late Forbes & Brigr. Murray<sup>4</sup> for Quebec; never did 2 Men do their duty better. Ld. Anson<sup>5</sup> is no less pleased with Ld. Colville & Swanton, who are both humane good natured Men. In every quarter of the World, our Officers & Men do their duty better than ever they did. The French are really afraid of them. Fire at Portsmouth by lightening; Expectation of news of a bloody Battle in Germany. All hopes of Peace depends upon our Sweep there.

an estate for £12,000 and started a brandy manufactory. Her last days were spent in France, where she died in 1788 at Sainte-Assise, near Paris. The "Duchess" figures prominently in Walpole's letters and in histories of the period.

<sup>1</sup> Lady Maynard, wife of Sir William Maynard, of Walton, Essex, who was usually uncouth and impertinent, hence the Duchess's reference to his civility.

<sup>2</sup> John Hamilton, fourth Baron Belhaven.

<sup>3</sup> John Ligonier, Earl of Ligonier (1680-1770), Field-Marshal, Privy Councillor, F.R.S., a popular hero, and altogether a very remarkable soldier and man, trusted here, derided there.

<sup>4</sup> Brigadier-General Forbes and General the Hon. John Murray.

<sup>5</sup> George Anson (1697-1762), Admiral of the Fleet, who made a voyage round the world, and was raised to the peerage in 1746 as Baron Anson of Soberton, in Hampshire; Admiral Lord Alexander Colville of Cubross, died 1770, and Admiral Robert Swanton, died August, 1765.

July 11.—*Ld. Beauchp.*<sup>1</sup> not liked at Oxford, very proud and too fond of the superiority of his abilities in the literary way. CHAP.  
III.  
—

July 12th.—*Capt. Duncan*<sup>2</sup>, a very handsome tall

<sup>1</sup> Francis Seymour-Conway (1742/3–1822), Viscount Beauchamp, afterwards second Marquess of Hertford. Educated at Eton and Oxford, where he matriculated on February 2, 1760; M.A., January 15, 1762. He was M.P. alternately for Co. Antrim, Lisburn, Lostwithiel, and Oxford; Chief Secretary to the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, Lord of the Treasury, Ambassador to Berlin and Vienna, K.G., Lord Chamberlain of the Household, Lord-Lieutenant of Co. Warwick, and he succeeded to the Marquessate in 1794. He married, firstly, Alice Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Viscount Windsor; secondly, Isabella Anne, first daughter of Charles, ninth Viscount Irvine.

Wraxhall writes of these marriages: "Before he completed his 34th year he had married two of the richest heiresses of high birth to be found in England. The first could boast of few personal attractions; but the second had such a degree of beauty as is rarely bestowed upon woman. The empire which she maintains at this hour (1818) over the Regent, depending, however, from the first moment of its origin, more on intellectual than on corporeal qualities, and reposing principally on admiration or esteem." Even in her later life she was

"All gentle and juvenile, curly and gay

In the manner of Ackerman's *Dresses for May*,"

and retained her influence with George IV begun when he was Regent.

<sup>2</sup> Adam Duncan, Viscount Duncan (1731–1804), second son of Alexander Duncan of Lundie in Perthshire, entered the Navy in 1746, and from October, 1759, to April, 1760, he commanded the *Royal Exchange*, a hired ship, largely composed of boys and foreigners who could not speak English. After that he was appointed to the *Valiant*, and played an important part in the reduction of Belle Isle in June, 1761. During a long enforced spell of idleness he lived mainly in Dundee, and in June, 1777, he married Henrietta, daughter of Robert Dundas of Aniston, Lord President of the Scottish Court of Session. After a period of varying fortunes, among them the Mutiny at the Nore, in the summer of 1797, he set sail to meet the Dutch fleet, which he sighted on the morning of October 11, 1797, in the neighbourhood of Camperdown, where he defeated the enemy. As a reward for his services he was created Baron Duncan of Lundie and Viscount Duncan of Camperdown, and in 1831 his son was raised to the rank of an Earl.

Nelson, on hearing of Duncan's death in 1804, wrote: "The name

CHAP.  
III.  
—

Sea Captain. After they were gone, I, out of the window, spied Genl. Abercromby<sup>1</sup> & Family peeping about the Court. Knowing they were friends, I sent & asked them if they chose to see the Rooms & if they would drink Tea, Wine or anything else. They only accepted my first offer.

Auld !  
Reekie.

*August 7.*—We arrived at the Abbey of Holyrood House, where we found the Provost of Edinburgh & Ld. Chief Baron Ord<sup>2</sup> ready. The Lodgings very good & handsome ; our Drawing Room, the Place where the young Pretr. kept all his Plans : 2 excellent Flemish Pictures of 2 Youths & a Picture of James 5, Mary's Father, who first converted the Abbey into a Palace & built one of the Towers. The new Quad-rangle, built soon after the Restoration, is much like Somerset House, a Colonnade quite round too storeys above it on all sides but the Front, where there is only the Gallery over the Colonnade & above that Leads with a Clock under a Royal Crown. Over the Entrance is the Arms of Scotland. Sr. Wm. Bruce<sup>3</sup> was the Architect. Good Wine, Mutton, Game, Malt, Liquor, Bread & Butter.

of Duncan will never be forgotten by Great Britain, and in particular by its navy."

As the Duchess suggests, Duncan was singularly handsome ; his splendid face and six-foot four-inch figure when a lieutenant always commanded attention wherever he went. Hoppner painted a portrait of him which has been engraved.

<sup>1</sup> Lieut.-General James Abercrombie, who was associated with the retreat from Ticonderoga.

<sup>2</sup> Robert Ord, of Kinross, Chief Baron of the Scottish Exchequer. He married Mary, eldest daughter of Sir John Darnell, and their daughter Elizabeth became the wife of Robert Macqueen, Lord Braxfield, the famous judge.

<sup>3</sup> Sir William Bruce. Apart from Holyrood, he designed several buildings in Scotland. He intrigued for a Stuart restoration, was created a baronet in 1668, King's Surveyor in Scotland in 1671, and M.P. for Kinross-shire in 1681. He died in 1710.

*August 8.*—Abbey of Holyrood House. My morning visitors were Ld. & Ly. George Beauclerk,<sup>1</sup> Ld. March,<sup>2</sup> Ld. Chief Baron & Miss Nanny Ord. We walk'd all over the Palace from some of the Windows you have a view of Arthur Seat an immense Rock, wch Ly. Milton<sup>3</sup> told me her Grandfather remembered it all cover'd with wood, but it is now entirely bare. The Apartments are very fine, I think fully equal to Hampton Court in some of them are hung up some pictures (he having no rooms of his own large enough to contain them) of Lord Mortons<sup>4</sup> wch he bought in France of the Battles of Alexr. said to be Copys of the Famous Ones by Le Brun<sup>5</sup> himself. The Gallery is 130 ft. long & furnish'd with ye portraits of all the Kings of Scotland including James ye 6 (the 1st of England). I went also to see Mary Q of Scots Bed-

CHAP.  
III.  
Auld  
Reekie.

<sup>1</sup> George Beauclerk, third Duke of St. Albans (1730-1786), Lord-Lieutenant of Berkshire, married Jane (1730-1778), daughter of Sir Walter Roberts, sixth baronet, of Glassenbury, Cranbrook, Kent. There was no issue of the marriage, and the Duke was succeeded by his second cousin George Beauclerk.

<sup>2</sup> William Douglas (1724-1810), third Earl of March and Ruglen, succeeded his cousin as fourth Duke of Queensferry in 1778. He was Lord of the Bed Chamber in 1760-1789, Vice-Admiral of Scotland, 1767-1776, and First Lord of the Police, 1776-1782. A popular man of the world, he patronised sport and the stage, and became known as "Old Q." His escapades with Catherine Pelham are recorded in Chapters VII, VIII, and footnote.

<sup>3</sup> Lady Caroline Sackville, daughter of Lionel, Duke of Dorset, married Joseph Damer, afterwards Baron Milton and first Earl of Dorchester. The Duchess says that Lady Milton "governs the Duke of Argyll & thro him Scotland." This was Archibald Campbell, third Duke of Argyll, who died in 1761. She died in 1775.

<sup>4</sup> James Douglas (1702-1768), fourteenth Earl of Morton, was a Trustee of the British Museum, President of the Royal Society and Lord Clerk Register (1760-1767). He, while travelling with his wife in France in 1746, was arrested as a spy and placed in the Bastille, but afterwards released as there was nothing criminal found in his conduct.

<sup>5</sup> Charles Le Brun, the famous French painter.

CHAP.  
III.

Auld  
Reekie.

chamber (a very small one it is) from whence David Rizzio was drag'd out & stabb'd in the Ante Room, where is some of his Blood which they cannot get wash'd out. When we had view'd the Abbey we went to the Parliament House & saw the Lords of Session sitting. We then saw the Court of Exchequer & by taking ye Ld. Chief Baron's [? chair] empower'd myself to dispose of all the Treasure of Scotland.

An  
Historic  
Mile.

Edinburgh is by no means a despicable Town. It is extremely populous its Inhabitants are supposed to exceed 50,000. The Lanes may for ought I know be dirty, but the principal streets are by no means so they are spacious & well paved. It is a Mile from the Abbey to the Castle, but divided by the Nether Bow Port which is a very handsome Gate. The lower part is the Cannon Gate & the upper the High Street. Considering how many Familys perhaps live in a house & that the City is very ill supplied with Water it is surprising to see it so neat as it is. The most extraordinary sight is the height of the Houses. I myself having counted one of thirteen storys high the shops being painted on the outside with whatever the indweller sells. Land about this City lets from 3:10 to 4l per Acre, the figure of 4 which you see on many houses denotes a Merchant. It is not by the Laws of the Police permitted to any One to sell anything in Edinburgh before 8 O'Clock in the morning. I went next to the Castle which seems to be impregnable from its situation which is on a high Rock, the view from it is very fine. One sees the Dean, the charming Firth of Forth, Leith, Inch Keith, Herriot's Hospital, a noble regular Gothic Building, The Hills of Fife & those above Stirling.

*August 12.*—Glasgow . . . is extreamly large & well paved & most magnificently built. It is by far the finest Town I ever saw. It is very populous, its Inhabitants being computed at 36,000. Both the people & the Town are remarkably clean & neat & the former handsomer than any I saw in the Lowlands. We had a very good Inn here.

CHAP.  
III.  
—  
Let  
Glasgow  
Flourish.

We were visited by ye Ld Provost & all the Magistrates & the Commg Officer. We walk'd to see the flax Manufacture. Then we went to the University where we were joyned by all the Professors &c. We saw the Pictures & afterwards the Boys painting & the Library which is a good plain Room. We then went to Foulis's Shop where we recd an Express f<sup>m</sup> Ld. Warkworth, informing us of the Battle of Warbourg<sup>1</sup> & his safety. We then adjourned to the Town Hall with Ld Provost, Magistrates, Professors, Scholars, Officers &c. where a parson said a very long Grace to ye drink.

A thousand Toasts were drank & my Lord was made a freeman of the City. The Town Hall is a very Noble Room it is 54 Feet long & 27 broad & high. The Chimney piece wch was made at London is a very fine One of Statuary Marble with 2 entire figures of Women. We came back to ye Inn where we met Mr. Campbell<sup>2</sup> the Advocate & we had for Supper

<sup>1</sup> On July 31, 1760, the French reserves under the Chevalier de Muy were defeated near Warburg in Westphalia, by Prince Ferdinand, thanks largely to the British cavalry under Lord Granby and General John Mostyn (1710-1779). Lord Warkworth, the Duchess's eldest son, took part in the battle.

<sup>2</sup> Walter Campbell of Skipness, advocate, who died in 1816, aged seventy-five. He was the son of John Campbell, Commissioner of Inland Revenue, and his wife, Lady Henrietta Cunningham, daughter of William, twelfth Earl of Glencairn. She died in 1774.

Walter, by his second wife Mary, daughter of William Nisbet of

CHAP.  
III.

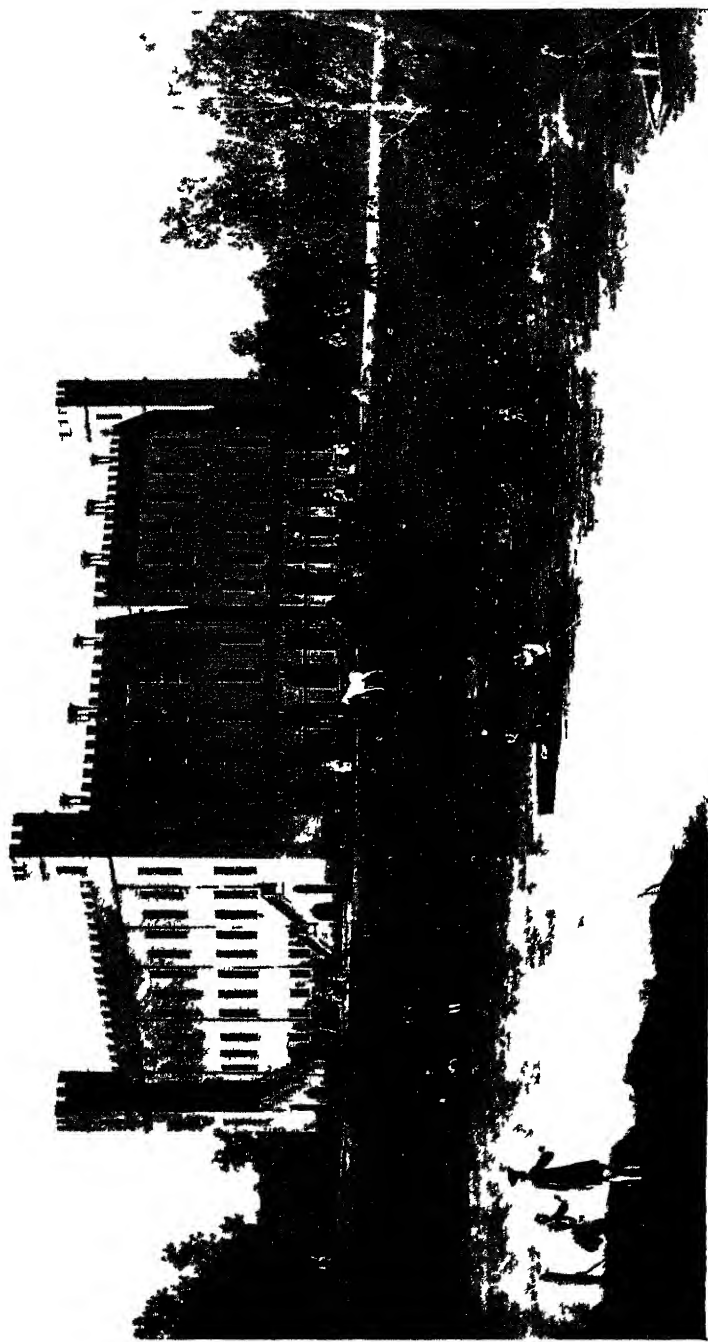
Let  
Glasgow  
Flourish.

a Bird I had never seen before call'd the Tormachin. [Ptarmigan]. It is a kind of Moor fowle, White on the back, of a very high flavour. They feed on the Tops of the very highest Rocks far above where the heather grows.

Commerce & Arts flourish much at Glasgow. Their chief Exports are Linen, Herrings & Tobacco, & their Imports French, Spanish, Portugese & Madeira Wines & Rum. They have not yet got the Art of adulterating their Wines, so have them all in perfection. Madeira sells for 36 S/- the Pipe. Turtle is no more unknown to the Magistrates of Glasgow than to the Aldermen of London. The Sabbath is very strictly observ'd here, insomuch that the Post is not permitted to come in till Evening Service is over, nor are people suffered to walk out, & Civilizers go about to all the Houses to see that no Business or Amusements are carried on, & not a soul, except going to or from Church, is ever seen in the Streets on a Sunday All the people here seem very industrious.

*August 13.*—Kilmarnock a very large town but dirty & the streets very narrow. The people all seem very industrious. Little children not above 5 years old being knitting & spinning it is the greatest

Dirleton, had two daughters, Mary, Lady Ruthven, and Lady Belhaven. By his first wife Eleonora, daughter of Robert Kerr, grandson of the first Marquess of Lothian, he had ten children. John Campbell, the eldest, married Lady Charlotte Campbell, daughter of the Duke of Argyll, "The flower of the House of Argyll." She was acknowledged to be the most beautiful woman in England, handsomer even than her mother, who was one of the beautiful Miss Gunnings. After her husband's death Lady Charlotte became Lady-in-Waiting to Caroline, Princess of Wales, and afterwards Society was scandalised owing to the publication of her "Life and Times of George IV." This was done by the Rev. Edward Bury, Lady Charlotte's second husband, without her knowledge. She also wrote several novels. See "Three Generations of Fascinating Women," by Constance, Lady Russell.



SYON HOUSE IN 1752 (By Canaletto.)

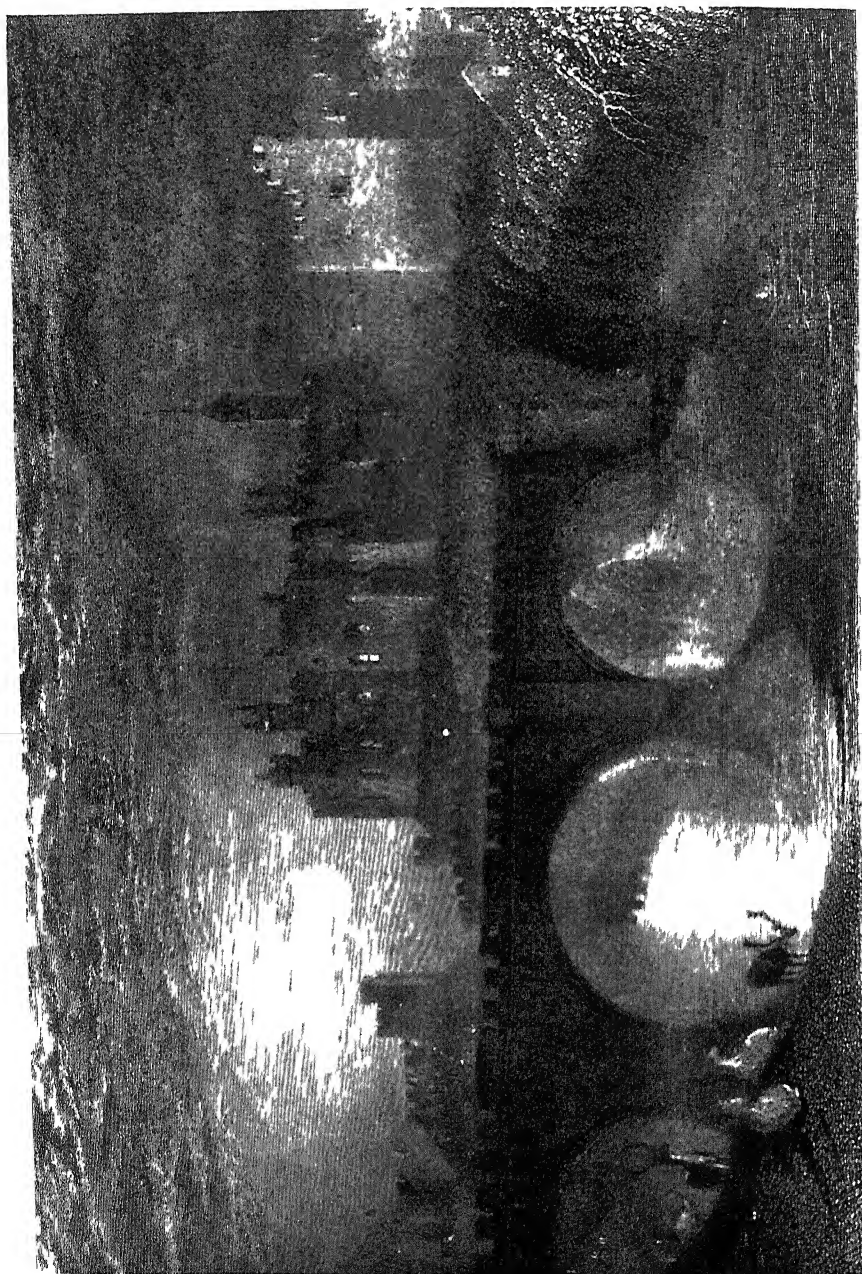




NORTHUMBERLAND HOUSE IN 1773 By Canaletto /



ALNWICK CASTLE ABOUT 1722 (By Canaletto )  
(Phot. Buon Vi. Boni S. r II )



ALNWICK CASTLE AT NIGHT, ITS RESTORATION BY THE FIRST DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND  
(By J. M. W. Turner R.A.)

manufactory for Carpets in all Scotland. Here we dine. CHAP  
III

*Saturday, August 16.*—Went to Auchinlech the Seat of Mr. Boswell, Ld Auchinlech,<sup>1</sup> who has just built a new House the Pedimentis terribly loaded with Ornaments of Trumpets & Maces & the Deuce knows what. It is but a middling House, but justly it is a romantick spot. The River Lugar runs between immense Rocks with the tallest finest Firrs immaginable, a Walk by the Side wch terminates in a vast perpendicular Rock with a narrow steep path winding round it, & on the top hid in Trees is an old Castle. This is so retired a spot that I should imagine people might abide there forever witht being discover'd & the narrowness & steepness of the Path makes it almost inaccessible. Let  
Glasgow  
Flounsh.

We then went to Ballochmyle [in Ayrshire], Mr. Whitefoords<sup>2</sup> new House very neatly fitted up & finish'd.

*Sunday, August 17.*—Went to Cumnock Church where there was a christening.

Went with Ld Dumfr<sup>3</sup> to see his Paraphernalia.

<sup>1</sup> Alexander Boswell, Lord Auchinlech, brother of James Boswell, author of "The Life of Samuel Johnson."

<sup>2</sup> Colonel Charles Whitefoord, third son and heir of Sir Adam Whitefoord, Bart, who was a cousin of Charles, ninth Baron Cathcart, and father of Caleb Whitefoord, wine merchant, wit, diplomatist, author and journalist.

On Colonel Whitefoord's conduct at the Battle of Prestonpans in the Forty-five Rebellion, Sir Walter Scott based the chivalrous contest between Edward Waverley and Colonel Talbot in "Waverley." See "Farington Diary," Vol. VI, pp 7-8 and note

<sup>3</sup> William Dalrymple Crichton, fifth Earl of Dumfries, succeeded his mother Penelope, Countess of Dumfries, in 1742, and to the earldom of Stair in 1760. He married, firstly, Lady Anne Gordon, daughter of William, second Earl of Aberdeen, and, secondly, on June 19, 1762, Anne, daughter of William Duff, of Crombie. On October 15, 1762, the Duchess of Northumberland writes. "Colonel Montgomery

CHAP.  
III.

Let  
Glasgow  
Flourish;

After Dinner we spent the Evening in very agreeable Conversation. Ld Dumfries very drunk, talk'd of being frisky & rummish.

*August 18.*—We went on to Ayr my Ld. made Free. Got to Eglington between 6 & 7. Ly Eglington; the finest Woman I ever saw in my Life.

expell'd fr. Dumfries House for being behind window curtain with the Countess." The Earl served in the army from 1721 to 1747, and was aide-de-camp to his uncle the Earl of Stair at the Battle of Dettingen. At his death on July 27, 1768, he was succeeded by his cousin Patrick Macdowall Crichton. A year after his death his widow married the Hon. Alexander Gordon, Lord Rockville.

<sup>1</sup> Lady Jean Lindsay, daughter of George, twenty-first Earl of Crawford. She was married to Archibald, eleventh Earl of Eglington, a distinguished officer in the army, M.P. for Ayr, 1761, Equerry to Queen Charlotte, Governor of Dumbarton Castle, 1764, and of Edinburgh Castle, 1782. Lady Eglington died on January 22, 1778.

## CHAPTER IV

The King's Announcement—The Queen's Jewels—The Royal  
Bride—Her Dress—The Wedding—Ball and Reception.

*July 8th, 1761.*—A Great Council was summoned at which were present 59 Privy Councillors. His Majesty [George III] said that, after the fullest information, & mature Deliberation, I am come to a Resolution to demand in Marriage the Princess Charlotte of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, a Princess distinguished by every eminent Virtue & amiable Endowment, whose illustrious Line has constantly shewn the firmest zeal for the Protestant Religion, & a particular Attachment to my Family.

CHAP.  
IV.  
The  
King's  
An-  
nounce-  
ment.

*July 21st.*—Ld. Huntingdon, Groom of the Stole, & Ld. Ashburnham, Lord in Waiting to the King, had great altercation on the subject of giving the King his shirt.

A quarrel also happened this Evening at Ranelagh, between Poll Davis & Kitty Fisher, two very pretty Women of the Town, (the first kept by Lord Coventry, the second by Mr. Chetwynd), in which the former not only boxed the others Ears, but also hit Ld. Coventry a slap on the Face, for which she was turned out of Ranelagh & forbid to come there any more.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Horace Bleackley, in "Ladies Fair and Frail," amplifies the story of the quarrel: "One of the frail sisterhood, named Polly Davis, happened to meet a peer to whom she was attached strolling around the Rotunda with Kitty. In a moment the jealous dame, whose hot Cambrian blood was inflamed by the sight of a rival, flew

CHAP.  
IV.

The  
Queen's  
Jewels.

*Wednesday, July 26th.*— . . . I then went to Lady Bute's where I saw (except those for her Head) all the Queen's Jewells. There are an amazing number of Pearls of a most beautiful Colour & prodigious Size. There are Diamonds for the facings and Robings of her Gown, set in sprigs of Flowers; her Ear Rings are three drops, the Diamonds of an immense Size and fine Water, they are all well set & very light. The Necklace consists of large Brilliants set round; there is a string of the same to hold a Cross. The Stomacher, which is valued at 60,000*£* is the finest piece of Magnificence & Workmanship I ever saw. The Fond is a Network as fine as Cat Gut of Small Diamonds & the rest is a large pattern of Natural Flowers, composed of very large Diamonds, one of which is 18, another 16

to attack the guilty pair. A blow from her small hand raised a cloud of powder from the nobleman's wig, and she was fastening her fingers in Kitty's head-dress when the onlookers dragged her away."

Catherine Maria Fisher or Fischer, supposed to have been born in Soho about 1738, was the daughter of John Fischer, a German silver-chaser. Apprenticed to a milliner, her pretty face soon attracted the gallants of the day, one of whom, Anthony (George Martin, an ensign in the army known as "The Military Cupid," won her affections, and the pair lived together until he went abroad on active service. After this episode Kitty joined the "Women of the Town."

Some six years after her fall she retired, and for a considerable time spent a life of "conjugal endearment" and quiet as Mrs. Brown "housekeeper" to young Mr. Chetwynd. But his health had broken, and in the end consumption set in and he was ordered to the South of France, where he died. Not long thereafter, Kitty met John Norris, M.P. for Rye. He was the son of a Kentish landowner and grandson of Sir John Norris, Vice-Admiral, whose vigour and valour won for him the nickname of "Foul-weather Jack." In November, 1766, Norris married Kitty, but their married life was of short duration. She fell into a rapid decline and, early in the following year, died at Bath in her husband's arms, aged twenty-nine. Arrayed as if going to a ball, her body was placed in the coffin and buried on March 23,

& a third 10 Thousands pounds price. The middle Drop of the Ear Rings cost 12,000*£*. CHAP.  
IV.

*Sept.* 7th.—The Princess landed at Noon at Harwich & lay that night at *Ld. Abercorn's*, at Witham in Essex. The  
Royal  
Bride.

*Sept.* 8.—I went a little beyond Islington to see the arrival of the Queen. She was preceded first by Lord Abercorn in his own Post Chaise & four Horses, next came a Coach of the King's, in which were two of her German Women & a German Friseur. . . . The Princess was (as it was very natural) a good deal agitated, & when she came into the Parks was almost ready to faint. She alighted at the Garden at St. James's, the D. of Devonshire handing her out of the Coach. She entered the Garden, attended by

1767, in the Norris family vault at Benenden, Kent. Sir Joshua Reynolds more than once painted Kitty's portrait.

Lord Coventry, George William, the sixth earl of that name. On March 5, 1752, he married Maria, the elder of the famous Gunning family, who was considered to be even more beautiful than her sister Elizabeth, Duchess of Hamilton. Mrs. Delaney, on November 10, 1754, writes: "She [Lady Coventry] is a fine figure and vastly handsome, notwithstanding a silly look sometimes about her mouth; she has a thousand airs, but with an innocence that diverts one."

His wife died of consumption on September 30, 1760, at Croome, and on September 27, 1764, he married, secondly, Barbara, daughter of the tenth Baron St. John of Bletso. She died on November 25, 1804; he on September 3, 1809, in Piccadilly, at the age of eighty-seven.

Lord Coventry and Miss Williams, daughter of the notorious Mrs. Cornely, appear as "Peeping Tom of Coventry and Miss W . . . ms" in the *tête-à-tête* portraits in the *Town and Country Magazine*, Vol. VII, p. 65; 1775.

In "The Four Georges," Thackeray, in referring to Coventry's two daughters by his first wife, says, that they got on very well with their stepmother, "who was very kind to them, and they grew up, and were married, and they were both divorced afterwards—poor little souls! Poor painted Mother, poor Society, ghastly in its pleasures, its loves, its revelries." See "The Compleat Peerage."



D. of Ancaster, D. of Hamilton, Ld. Harcourt & Mrs. Dashwood.<sup>1</sup> She fell on her Knees to the King, who immediately raised her up & then everyone retired. She dined with the King, the Princess Dowager<sup>2</sup> & Lady Augusta. They had only five and five for Dinner.

<sup>1</sup> Writing to Sir Horace Mann on September 10, 1761, Walpole, speaking of a Royal Drawing Room at St. James's, says: "It is . . . comical to see Kitty Dashwood, the famous old beauty of the Oxfordshire Jacobites, living in the palace as Duenna to the Queen."

Hannah More, who met Mrs. Dashwood at one of Mrs. Delaney's parties, says: "Mrs. Kitty Dashwood was celebrated as the 'Delia' of James Hammond's beautiful elegies, written more than anything I have met in the spirit of his master Tibullus." Hammond is said to have died for love of Kitty. On the other hand, Miss Montagu, "Queen of the Blues," writes of the "Elegies": "They please me much, but . . . seem to have something of a foreign air. Had the poet read Scotch ballads oftener, and Ovid and Tibullus less, he had appeared a more natural writer and a more tender lover."

"Dearest Mrs. Delaney" gives the following description of Mrs. Dashwood as she appeared at a ball on January 21, 1739-1740: "The gentle Dash was in blue damask, the picture of modesty, and looked exceedingly pretty. She danced, and was only just so much out of countenance as to show *she* had *no opinion* of her own performance, but courage enough to *dance very well*." A year later the same writer says: "Dash, by a mistake of her mantua-maker's, was *spoiled for a dancer*; but she danced with Sir Francis Dashwood, who stuck by us all night, and is a very charming man."

<sup>2</sup> Augusta, wife of Frederick, Prince of Wales (eldest son of George II), and mother of George III, beside whom she had by her husband four other sons, as well as two daughters: Edward Augustus, Duke of York; William Henry, Duke of Gloucester; Henry Frederick, Duke of Cumberland; Frederick William; Lady Augusta, wife of the Hereditary Prince of Brunswick-Wolfenbüttel; and Caroline Matilda, wife of Christian VII, King of Denmark.

Sophia Eleanora, Princess Amelia, was last surviving child of George II, and her sister Anne, Princess Royal, married the Prince of Orange. Ill-formed as he was, Anne said she would marry him even if he were a baboon. She herself was not a beauty; short, fat, and badly made, she was also disfigured by smallpox.

George II's other children were Caroline Elizabeth, George William, William Augustus, Duke of Cumberland (died 1765), Mary, wife of Frederick Landgraf of Hesse-Cassel, and Louisa, who was married to Frederick, Prince Royal, afterwards King of Denmark.

At half-an-hour after Seven, everybody assembled at St. James's. The Peers, Peeresses & Peers Daughters waited in the King's Levee Room, till the procession begun & proceeded down the great Stairs, which was lined with a double Row of Horse Guards (as was the Cloisters) in their Shoes, to the Chappel in the following Order: First Drums & Trumpets, then the Serjeant Trumpeters. . . . The Bride was dressed in a Silver Tissue, stiffen body'd Gown, embroidered & trimmed with Silver, on her Head a little Cap of purple Velvet quite covered with Diamonds, a Diamond Aigrette in Form of a Crown, 3 dropt Diamond Ear Rings, Diamond Necklace, Diamond Sprigs of Flowers on her Sleeves & to clasp back her Robe, a Diamond Stomacher, her purple Velvet Mantle was laced with Gold & lined with Ermine. It was fasten'd on the Shoulders with large Tossells of Pearls. It was carried by the 10 following young Ladys, all dressed alike in Stiffen bodied Gowns of white Silk, the Stays and Sleeves embroidered & their Petticoats trimmed with Silver & all adorn'd with a great number of Jewells.

Then came the Princess of Wales, her three Daughters & the Princess Amelie. The Bride was supported on each side by the Duke of York & Prince William. The Bride having been conducted in this manner to the Chappel, the Lord Chamberlain & Vice Chamberlain with 2 Heralds, returned to wait upon His Majesty, whose procession [then began].

The King was dressed in a stuff of a new manufacture, the Ground Silver flower with embossed plate, and frosted Silver and wearing the Collar. The Chapel was very handsomely decorated; it was hung with

CHAP. IV.  
The Wedding. Crimson Velvet laced & fringed with Gold. On the sides were very fine pieces of Tapestry of the Cartoons put up in the manner of Pictures with Frames of broad Gold Lace. Round the altar piece was a broad border of Gold flower'd Tissue and the steps &c of the Altar was covered with Silver Tissue. On one side of the Altar was a Throne for the King & Queen of Crimson Velvet adorn'd with Gold Lace & fringe of Carving and Gilding. It was lined with Silver Tissue.

The moment the King entered the Chapel, the Service began. The Duke of Cumberland gave away the Bride and the Instant the King put on the Ring a Rocket was let fly from the Top of the Chapel, as a Signal for the discharge of the Park and Tower Guns, which were immediately fired. The Royal Supper not being ready the Queen (at the King's request) played upon the Harpsichord & sung to them. The whole Royal Family, the Princess, her other seven Children, the Duke of Cumberland & Princess Amelie all sup't with their Majestys, who did not get to bed till three o'clock in the morning. 153 Lights in front of Northumberland House.

Ball  
and  
Recep-  
tion

*September* 9th.—Attended her Majesty to the Ball, where everything was vastly well conducted, nor was it too hot, notwithstanding there were a vast many people (all, very magnificently dress'd). Yet there was no Crowd. The Minuets and Country Dances were begun by the Duke of York and Princess Augusta. The first Minuet was compos'd in honour of the Occasion by the Duke of York as was the figure of the first Country Dance (call'd the Royal Bride) by the King. His Majesty this evening shew'd the



SEDAN CHAIR OF THE FIRST DUCHESS OF NORTHUMBERLAND

(Photo Bacon New Bond Street W)



most engaging attention towards the Queen even to the taking of Snuff (of which her Maj'y is very fond) wch he detests & it made him sneeze prodigiously.<sup>1</sup>

CHAP.  
IV.  
Ball  
and  
Recep-  
tion.

<sup>1</sup> Queen Charlotte made snuff-taking fashionable in this country. Lord Petersham kept many kinds of snuff in beautiful jars, and he had a splendid collection of snuff-boxes, he having, it is said, a box for every day in the year. After his death, his snuff, which "took three men three days to weigh it," brought £3,000 in the sale room. But the habit of snuff-taking began to wane in the time of George IV. He, like his father, did not care for it, only carrying a box for fashion's sake, and, we are told, discreetly dropped the snuff before it reached his nose.

Walpole, addressing Sir Horace Mann, British Envoy at Florence, on July 21, 1753, refers to a *snuff-twitter-nerve-fever*, and writes: "You say people tell you that leaving off snuff all at once may be attended with bad consequences.—I can't conceive what bad consequences, but to the snuff-shop, who, I conclude by your lamentations, must have sold you tolerable quantities; & I know what effects any diversion of money has upon the tobacco trade in Tuscany. I forget how much it was that the duty sank at Florence in a fortnight after the erection of the first lottery, by the poor people abridging themselves of snuff to buy tickets, but I think I have said enough, considering that I don't intend to scold."

## CHAPTER V

Lady Sarah Lennox—King George—The Anointing—The Queen Sings.

CHAP.  
V.  
—

Lady  
Sarah  
Lennox.

*September* 10, 1761.—We went to the Drawing Room where the Crowd was less than on the foregoing day & the presenting went on much more regularly. Ld. Westmoreland by mistake kiss'd Lady Sarah Lennox's<sup>1</sup> hand instead of the Queen's. The King this Day did me the honour to tell me that he thought himself too happy. When we attended her Majesty back to her Dressing Room, her Train caught the Fender and drew it into the midst of the Room. I disengaged her. She laughed very heartily & told me a droll story of the Princess of Prussia having drawn a lighted Billet out of the Chimney & carrying it thro' the Apartment firing the Matt all the way she went.

<sup>1</sup> Lady Sarah Lennox, sister of the Duke of Richmond, was married twice, firstly to Thomas Charles Bunbury (created a baronet in 1764), and secondly to the Hon. Major George Napier, to whom she bore Sir Charles Napier, the hero of Scinde, and Sir William Napier, the historian of the Peninsular War. At the marriage of George III the ten bridesmaids were beautiful figures, says Horace Walpole, but "With neither features nor air Lady Sarah [Lennox] was by far the chief angel. . . . She has all the glow and beauty peculiar to her family." The same chronicler records, however, that Lady Sarah prevented Lord Westmoreland from kissing her hand, and later mentions that she had refused Lord Errol. Peter Cunningham states that George III was in love with her. The Earl and Countess of Hertford, writing to Horace Walpole on July 17, 1761, say: "We did not intend the King should marry so soon, and I am half angry with Lady Sarah [Lennox] for it." See footnote, Chapter XXX.

*September 15.*—As nothing happen'd this Day, I will endeavour to describe the King such as he was at that Time. King George the Third was at the Time of his Marriage just 23 years and a Quarter Old. He was in his person Tall and Robust, more graceful than genteel tho' both in a remarkable degree when he danced which he did better perhaps than anybody ever did & with an unparalell'd Air of majestic Dignity. There was a noble openness in his Countenance, blended with a cheerful good-natured Affability, he was fair & fresh colour'd & had now & then a few pimples out. His eyes were Blue, his Teeth extreamly fine. His Hair a light auburn, which grew very handsomely to his Face. He had extreamly good solid sense and more knowledge than most Princes, he was perfectly good-natured, a most dutiful Son, a fond Husband, an affectionate Brother, & a firm friend. He had a proper firmness & resolution, & great presence of mind, Calmness and Composure, an unaffected Piety, Sober & Virtuous in himself he only regarded others that were so ; his Voice was strong, melodious, and clear & he spoke with the greatest Grace, Justice, & Precision ; there was great dignity in all his Actions but not the least stiffness or Pride. He was fond of Architecture and Drawing in both of which he was a great proficient himself.

*September 19th, 1762.*—Egerton member for Cheshire, very rich, ask'd why he did not entertain Freeholders, say'd he did not value them. Built a long wall wch encloses nothing but is a strait Line without Fence. His Daughter is never to be contradicted, to have no Masters, and never to wear a silk gown. She may divert herself with Men but never marry ; if she does he had as lieve it was his Footman as any one else, as



CHAP.  
V.  
—  
King  
George.

one man is as good as another, & if she marrys he will only give her 100000£, but if she is a good Girl and lives single, She shall have all the wealth Equipage, & Splendor she can desire, & he shall reckon it his Glory that she can make Cheese better than any Woman in Cheshire.<sup>1</sup>

The  
Anoint-  
ing.

*September 22.*—Rose at  $\frac{1}{2}$  4 Dress'd went to Qs Apartment at Westminster. . . . Soon after the Q arrived in her stiffenbody'd Robe silver embroidered Tissue Petticoat, Diamond Stomacher, Purple Velvet Sleeves Diamds, Pearls as big as Cherrys, Girdle, Petticoats Diamds, Purple Velvet Surcoat & Mantle with Ermine and Lace, Purple Velvet Cap, only one string of Diamds & Crown Aigrette, Fan Mother of Pearl, Emerald, Rubys & Diamds. . . .

Hall a glorious Coup D'Oeil, 6000 well dress'd Spectators. The Pall held over ye K at his anointing by D. of Devonshire Ld. Waldegrave, my Ld. & Ld. Hertford; over ye Q., by Dsses of Richmond & Bedford; the latter had on a great deal of Rouge (wch became her vastly & made her look like Ly. Caroline),<sup>2</sup> Ly. Albemarle, Ly. Hillsborough & Ly. Lyttleton who had taken ill. Almost dark & very cold walking back; halted  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour at angle of streets

<sup>1</sup> Samuel Egerton, of Tatton Park (1711-1780), great-grandson of the second Earl of Bridgewater, was for twenty-six years one of the representatives for Cheshire. Samuel's only daughter, Beatrix, who was married to David Wilson, of Dalham Tower, Westmorland, died before her father without surviving issue. His estates, etc., were left to his only sister, wife of William Tatton, of Withenshaw, she, however, resuming her maiden name after her father's death.

The Baron Egerton of Tatton is of this lineage.

<sup>2</sup> Lady Caroline was the only daughter of the Duchess of Bedford, second wife of the fourth Duke of Bedford. Caroline, who was born on January 6, 1743, became the wife of George Spencer, Duke of Marlborough, on August 23, 1762.

where blew a cutting wind. Much mischief likely to happen by lighting Candles. No Dinner to eat, shameful expedients to defraud mob, instead of profusion of Geese, &c., not wherewithal to fill ones belly. Ld. Talbots<sup>1</sup> Horse wch the King gave him perform'd wonders, retreating ye whole length of ye Hall with as much nimbleness & Decorum as another Horse could have advanced forward. Ld. Effingham's<sup>2</sup> Horse a Drone, D. of Bedford's<sup>3</sup> wild as ye Devil, gave him an opportunity of shewing great Horsemanship by keeping his Seat.

*September 24.*—Went to Court, hear Q. sing, her voice strong; she made Excuses for not seeing me in the morning. . . . Pleas'd with Pictures at Kensington. Went to Drawing Room, a greater Crowd than ever. Mr. Harbord gave the Norwich Address to me instead of ye Queen, & Mrs. Tomlinson<sup>4</sup> wd. kiss the Q.'s face instead of her hand. The Sword of State being forgot the City Sword was forced to be carry'd in its Room.

I return'd to St. James's before five & attended ye Q. to ye play. The Mob was so great that I was forced to double my ranks of Footmen to keep them from oversetting the Chair. The Mob clapt me when ye

<sup>1</sup> Earl Talbot was Lord High Steward.

<sup>2</sup> Earl of Effingham, Earl Marshal.

<sup>3</sup> Duke of Bedford, Lord High Constable.

<sup>4</sup> Sarah Foley, half-sister of Thomas, first Baron Foley, was married to Boulton Tomlinson, of Cheltenham. Andrew Foley, M.P. for Droitwich, married their daughter, and his cousin, Elizabeth, on May 7, 1773. She died on July 22, 1811; he on July 28, 1818, leaving two sons and four daughters.

Of this couple, Mrs. Delany writes on January 30, 1773, that the husband's father, Thomas Foley, of Kidderminster, who was created a baron on May 20, 1776, wished it to be known that he is "going (he hopes) to have a very happy marriage in his family—his youngest son, Mr. Andrew Foley, to his cousin, Miss Tomlinson. The young

CHAP.

V.

The  
Queen  
Sings.

King spoke to me. We were 17 in the Box, Ld. Orford<sup>1</sup> almost on my back. The Q. liked the Beggars Opera better than the Italian One.

people have liked one another for some time. Mr. Foley settles on them, in present, his house and estate at Newport, which is now above a thousand a year, and Miss Tomlinson's fortune, exclusive of what she will have after her mother's death, is £7,000 and £400 a year. It is a great match for him according to his present income; but Mr. Foley intends *doing more* if they behave well. . . . He says his son Andrew has always shown him a *proper regard*, is very well-disposed, and has withstood all the snares laid out for him"—his other sons, Thomas and Edward, were extravagant gamblers.

<sup>1</sup> George Walpole, third Earl of Orford.

## CHAPTER VI

The King and Pitt—State of the Nation—My Neck to the  
Axe—An Amusing Case.

*October 10, 1761.*—The King in consideration of the CHAP.  
disquiet amongst his Subjects resolv'd to sacrifice all VI.  
private Resentment to the publick Union & Peace & The King  
there being then two of the Great Offices vacant, and Pitt  
Secry. of State & president of the Council & two  
other persons being willing to submit to honourable  
Removes, His Majesty was in hopes that these great  
Offices wch. carry most of the power of the State  
would have gratified the Ambition of the Opposition ;  
accordingly a Person was employ'd to sound the  
Sentiments of Mr. Pitt<sup>1</sup> the great Leader of that party,  
who then answered with much Condescension &  
Moderation. Upon wch. he was sent for by his  
Majesty who repeated ye substance of what had been  
before settled. [Pitt] behaved very reasonably &  
rather put on the supple humble Character to draw  
ye K. & his Administration into a Negotiation, as  
afterwd appeard, meerly to shake ye Confidence of  
his Friends. What he chiefly insisted on was to be  
assisted by the able Council, as he call'd it of the E. of

<sup>1</sup> William Pitt, afterwards first Earl of Chatham, the "Patriot in  
Flannels," as Mrs. Montagu called him. The reason for this demon-  
stration in favour of Pitt, the elder, was his opposition to the immediate  
Peace with France party, on whose side were the King and Lord  
Bute, his favourite Minister. Bute was hooted and little atten-  
tion paid to the King and Queen See paragraph under  
December 9.

CHAP.

VI.

State  
of the  
Nation.

Bute, but was answer'd [by his Majesty] that was impossible then, as that Nobleman had made a Resolution of retiring to silence the Voice of faction.

Here after an Hour the conversation rested, till ye Monday when Mr. Pitt according to appointment returned to ye King & assuming a quite different Stile & manner of proceeding said, that after considering the State of the Nation & of the Parties he found that unless the following condescensions were granted he could not propose to enter into his Majestys service, viz.—Himself to be secretary of State, and to have the disposal of all Offices, Ld. Temple to be first Lord of ye Treasury with 3 of his Friends in the Board, among whom Wilkes<sup>1</sup> was supposed to be included. The Duke of Cumberland to be at the head of the Army, & to have the naming of the Secretary at War, D. of Newcastle & all his friends to come in, every Man who was concern'd in making the Peace to go out, except Ld. Halifax, & even all who voted for it, who stood in the way of others, who disapproved.

My  
Neck  
to the  
Axe.

To wch. the King said, " Sr. I believe for my failings as a Man I have offered as great sacrifices as ever Monarch submitted to, for the good of my people whose minds have been poison'd by designing & ambitious Men. But you want to reduce me to ye Terms by disavowing my own Act, and what my Soul approves, and my giving up my worthy Friends, to a vain & factious Resentment, but I shd. be unworthy of ever having another friend & you yourself must first condemn & then detest me. No Sr. before I submit to these Conditions, I will first put the Crown upon your Head & next submit my Neck to the Axe."

<sup>1</sup> John Wilkes, rebel politician, wit and brilliant writer. See Chapter XXXIII, and footnote.

*November 3.*—Attended the Queen by her Order at One o'Clock, found her at Work of which she is very fond, sat with her near 2 Hours. . . . The latter part of ye Time play'd to me on the Harpsichord the Minuet in Samson. She plays very prettily. Address in French from the Ministers of the Dutch & French reformed Churches settled in London by Edwd. 6. The speech was made by a Monsr. Deux Poulets who fix'd his eyes on the Cieling and sweat most violently. The Q. received them in the Drawing Room ; they all kiss'd her hand, their Number was abt. 30. Presto, the Queen's little dog, had very near thrown some of them down.

CHAP.  
VI.  
My  
Neck  
to the  
Axe.

The Queen has a Concert every Wednesday, at wch. the Pss. of Wales and all her children are present. The Queen and Lady Augusta play on the Harpsichord & sing, the Duke of York plays on the Violoncello, & P. William on the German Flute ; the King never plays in Concert, but when they are alone he sometimes accompanys her on the German Flute.

*November 9.*—The Ld. Mayors Day. Duke of Cumberland went first, then Ps. Amelia after the Ps. Dowager, Ps. Augusta & King's 4 Brothers, then King & Queen. The Mob hallow'd Mr. Pitt, kiss'd his wheels & Horses. The same was done in the Hall & Mr. Beckford [the Mayor] with a white Staff attended him.

When Mrs. Anne Pitt<sup>1</sup> Sister to Mr. Wm. Pitt

<sup>1</sup> A Maid of Honour to Queen Caroline, and in 1751 was appointed Privy Purse to the Princess Dowager of Wales. She was an intimate friend of Horace Walpole, who, when she returned in 1744 from a visit to Paris, said she "was a wit long ago, and I suppose now will be the reigning fashion." She was famous for her bons mots.

Mrs. Montagu said in February, 1762, that "friend Mrs. A Pitt whirls about the political and fashionable World like a comet ; I was a little disgusted with her at the Duchess of Portlands on Sunday night when she told her grace, she thought high birth preferable to all merit *whatever*." Mrs. Montagu thought that personal advantages

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VI.

My  
Neck  
to the  
Axe.

(afterwards Ld. Chatham) got a pension from Ld. Bute, her Brother sent her a very angry Letter upon the Occasion, and among other things said, he had hoped that the Name of Pitt and Pension would never have appear'd together. When Mr. Wm. Pitt afterwards got a pension of 3000*l* per Annum from Lord Bute his Sister sent him a true Copy of his own Letter as above.

An  
Amusing  
Case.

*January* 10, 1762.—The Cause between Jimmy Lumley & Mrs Mackenzie who horse-whipped him was to have come on before Ld. Mansfield ye 4th, but was compromised wch prevented some excellent Funn for both Lawyers & spectators, for above 500 people went down to hear the decision.<sup>1</sup>

redounded more to the honour of the possessor than illustrious descent. "I would rather be dunghill born," she declared, "and have transcendent merit than be any ordinary character in a very great situation." The celebrated Blue Stocking must, indeed, have been very angry with Mrs. Pitt, for she continues: "The poor woman *est bien mondaine* in spite of years, ill-health, mortification, etc. She is fit for the World's great hospital of Vanities incurables." Later, however, on November 19, 1765, she records that Mrs. Anne Pitt has grown plump and is in great health, that she is fitting up a place at Knightsbridge as a Country seat, for she cannot bear to live in desolate places, "where the gilt chariot never mark'd the way." She loved the track of ministerial wheels.

<sup>1</sup> Of James Lumley, who was the youngest son of the first Earl of Scarbrough and died on March 14 or 15, 1766, the Duchess says that he was "a Man weak in his Understanding and unnatural in his pleasure."

The amusing quarrel between Jimmy and Mrs. Mackenzie was caused at a whist party which lasted from six in the evening until noon next day, Lumley losing £2,000, which he refused to pay, as "he fancied himself cheated," says Walpole. Wright, in his edition of the "Letters," gives the following extract from an epistle by Gray to Dr Wharton: "Sure Mr. Jonathan or some one has told you how your friend Mr L., has been horsewhipped, trampled, bruised, and p—d upon, by a Mrs. Mackenzie, a sturdy Scotchwoman. It was done in an inn-yard at Hampstead, in the face of the day, and he has put her in the Crown office. It is very true."

Wright, Cunningham, and Mrs. Paget Toynbee did not, apparently, know the end of the case.

*April 4.*—Their Majestys constant Table at this Time was as follows, a soup removed with a large Joynt of Meat and two other Dish such as a Pye or a broyl'd fowl and the like. On the side table was a large Joynt, for example, a large Sirloin of Beef Cold and also a Boars Head and a Sallad; 2nd Course always one Roast, one of pastry and Spinage and Sweetbreads, Macaron, Scollopt Oysters or the like. Their Supper consists of two made Dishes usually composed of Poultry as Chickens, smore Turkey a la Bachomel, a Joynt of Cold Mutton, Buttered Eggs, Custard and constantly Veal and Chicken Broth.

CHAP.  
VI.  
—  
An  
Amusing  
Case.

*May 16.*—I call'd this evening at Ly. Strafford's, where I heard that Mr. Thomas Clifford, a younger brother of Lord Cliffords & Nephew of the Dutchess of Norfolk had run away with the youngest Miss Aston, a great heiress, a Ward of the Duke of Norfolk's. It was suspected the Dutchess was privy to this affair, as it afterwards prov'd to answer many ends to her Imprimis. She got a great fortune for her Nephew in the next place.

*May 23.*—I went to Court, the Queen call'd before Lady Bolingbroke<sup>a</sup> who was the Lady in waiting, came. The Ds. of Ancaster [Mistress of the Robes] going in, I step'd before her and said I was the Lady in waiting, which nettled her so that she would not speak to me after. The Queen was very gracious.

<sup>1</sup> The Hon. Thomas Clifford (1732-1787) was married on February 2, 1762, at St. James's, Westminster, to Barbara, younger daughter of Lord Aston of Forfar, Scotland, who died of smallpox in 1751, aged twenty-eight. She inherited the estate at Tixall, Co. Stafford, and died in 1786. Their eldest son, Thomas, was created a baronet in 1815, at the express desire of Louis XVII of France, and in 1821 assumed the name Clifford-Constable.

<sup>a</sup> Diana Spencer, wife of Frederick St. John, second Viscount Bolingbroke, who divorced her in March, 1768. The cause was *crim. con.* with Topham Beauclerk, and he married her on the twelfth of the same month. See foot-note, Chapter XVIII.



## CHAPTER VII

Miss Frances Pelham—A Man in the Room—Mrs. Scott—  
The New Heir.

CHAP.  
VII.  
—  
Miss  
Frances  
Pelham.

*May 24, 1762.*—This Evening at Ranelagh Miss Pelham put herself in a Fury with Lord March and Mr. George Selwyn and even went so far as to strike the former a Blow on the Side, because Mr. Selwyn had presented the Reyna with a Rose which he had had from her [Miss Pelham].<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Miss Frances Pelham (1728-1804), second daughter of Henry Pelham, statesman and Prime Minister from 1743 until his death in 1754. Miss Pelham, who was an extraordinary character, figures largely in the Diaries of the period. In Farington's, Lord Inchiquin (afterwards Marquess of Thomond), referring to her passion for gambling says: "She has lost £70,000, yet carries every guinea she can borrow to the gaming table, where she will weep & lose.—When she has lost what money she has abt. her she will solicit a loan of a few guineas from any person near her, even from a Stranger. Sometimes gentlemen will subscribe a few guineas & give to her on such occasions."

Walpole pathetically alludes to her and her sister in 1764: "It would have made you shrug up your shoulders at dirty humanity, to see the two Miss Pelhams sit neglected, without being asked to dance," the suggestion being that time-serving friends forsook them after her father's death. Miss Pelham was then thirty-six.

Lord March, who was the third Earl, succeeded to the Queensberry dukedom on August 22, 1778, and became known as "Old Q." Wraxall states that "he nourished an ardent and permanent passion" for Miss Pelham, whose father refused him owing to Queensberry's irregular life.

George Augustus Selwyn (1719-1791) was a celebrated wit and politician. He was fond of gaming and women. His adopted daughter, Maria Fagniani (Selwyn and Queensberry disputed her paternity, each believing her to be his own child), was married in 1798 to the second Marquess of Hertford and died in 1856.

Rena was a popular courtesan.

*June* 25.—I did not go to Chapel nor the Drawing Room, but sat long with the Q. She was vastly gracious, admired my Lutestring<sup>1</sup> & bid me get her one . . . Some doubts of Ly D's Chastity. Ds of Richmond's Beauty much admired in Ireland.

CHAP.  
VII.  
Miss  
Frances  
Pelham.

*June* 28.—Man was found at 6 in the morning in Mrs. Brudenel's Room by her Maid looking into a Drawer wherein were the Keys of the State & Queens private Apartment. She ask'd him his business, he said he came to see the Apartments. She turned him out of the Room, but he soon return'd again, She bid him go about his business, but he refusing to do it, she call'd for the Porter of the Back Stairs who turn'd him quite out. In the Evening between 7 & 8 one of ye Pages of the Back Stairs found him again going into ye Queens Dressing Room. They seiz'd him and carried him to ye Guard Room. He return'd the Key, said he came to see ye K & Queen not to steal. Dropt some hints how easily he could do ye K a mischief. No Arms but an uncommonly long Penknife found upon him. Ask'd if he shd not have been sorry to have alarm'd the Q he said why shd she be alarm'd? He meant her no ill. Ask'd if he had not heard of her Condition & did not think such an Accident wd fright her, said he shd be sorry for that as he wish'd her no harm. Ask'd if he shd not be sorry to offend the K said no he was but a Man like himself & had but one life to lose, no more than he had.

Man  
in the  
Room.

*July* 28.—Ly Tyrconnel<sup>2</sup> had a dreadful Fever.

<sup>1</sup> A glossy silk cloth.

<sup>2</sup> George Carpenter, Earl of Tyrconnel (1750–1805). He married, firstly, Frances (daughter of the Marquis of Granby, the famous General), whom he divorced in 1777 for *crim. con.* with Charles Loraine Smith; secondly, Sarah Hussey, a minor, youngest daughter and

CHAP.  
VII.A  
Man  
in the  
Room.

Her nurse imagining her to be asleep left her alone. A Washerwoman & a Man passing along ye street a flower pot fell at their feet. On looking up they saw her 2 Legs out of the Window, She having only her Shift on. They had the presence of mind not to scream out, but the Man ask'd her the matter. She said she was unjustly accused of Adultery & flying fm an enraged Husband. He promised to assist her & thus kept her in Talk till the Woman knock'd at the Door & alarm'd the Servants who secured her.

Mrs.  
Scott.

*August 2.*—Mrs. Scott' wife of Mr. Scott of Scott Hall to suckle ye Royal Infant. She is neither to see write to or receive Letters fm any of her Friends. She is to have 500*£* for the 1st year & 1 or 2 for Life. Her Husband has 1000*£* a year. This is her 10th Child, she is handsome but looks sickly.

co-heir of John Hussey Delaval, Baron Delaval of Seaton Delaval. She died of a cold on October 7, 1800, at the age of thirty-six, and he died of apoplexy on April 5, 1805, aged fifty-five. Sarah Hussey, his only surviving daughter, became Marchioness of Waterford.

In Wraxall's "Memoirs," we read that she was "Feminine and delicate in her figure, very fair, with a profusion of light hair, in the tresses of which, like the tangles of Neæra's in 'Lycidas,' his Royal Highness [the Duke of York] was detained captive."

<sup>1</sup> Wife of Edward Scott, of Scot's Hall, Kent. On July 15, 1762, Mrs. Montagu writes to Lord Lyttleton, with respect to Mrs. Scott's appointment: "I have the pleasure at last to see my friend for whom I was so solicitous, appointed wet nurse to the Royal infant. The Princess of Wales is charmed with her & I dare say the King and Queen will be as much pleased when they see her." Lord Bath, in a letter dated September 13, says to Mrs. Montagu: "There is a vast spirit of discontent in the City, but at our end of the Town, the mob follows the Coach, with your Mrs. Scot, and the young Prince, following them all the way as they are taking the air in Hyde Park, crying out 'God bless him, he is a lusty, jolly young Dog truly.' These expressions are with them marks of affection." \*

The Scotts were, according to Mrs. Montagu, of "a poor but ancient, honorable family," and she hopes royal favour and protection will save it from ruin. Mrs. Scott was much liked by the King and Queen, and she herself was "vastly pleased and happy in her situation."

*August 3d.*—Ld Cantelupe<sup>1</sup> is to notify the Birth of ye Royal Infant to ye K & to have 500*£* if a Girl and 1000*£* if a Boy.

CHAP.  
VII.

Mrs.  
Scott.

*August 8.*—As soon as I had seen the K I went to ye Q who saw the Cherokees out of the Presence Chamber. The Chief had the Tail of a Comet revers'd painted in Blue on his forehead, his Left Cheek black & his Left Eyelid Scarlet his Rt Eyelid Black & his Right Cheek Scarlet, all his [teeth?] were cut thro like Rings. He had a Blue Cloth Mantle laced with Gold & a silver Gorget. The second had nothing particular except his Eyelids which were painted Scarlet, the 3d had painted in Blue on his Cheeks a large pair of wings which had a very odd Effect as they look'd directly as if his Nose & Eyes were flying away. The two last were in Scarlet and Silver with Silver Gorgets. They had a private Audience of the King.<sup>2</sup>

*August 12.*—Call'd before 5. The Q. being in Labour the K. call'd Chapman (Dry Nurse) between 2 & 3. Before 4 the Princess was sent for & immediately after the Ladies & Cabinet Council. We assembled in our Waiting Room. The Queens Labour was short [two hours] but severe. The persons present were the Princess, the Midwife [Mrs. Draper] the 2 German Women,<sup>3</sup> Ds. of Hamilton, Ly. Effingham, myself, Ly. Egremont, Ly. Bolingbroke, Ds. of Ancaster, Ld. Bute, Archbishop of Canterbury, Ld. Egremont, D. of Devonshire, D. of Rutland, Mr. G. Greenville, Ld. Talbot.

The  
New  
Heir.

<sup>1</sup> John West, Viscount Cantelupe (afterwards second Earl Delawarr), Queen Charlotte's Vice-Chamberlain.

<sup>2</sup> The Cherokee Indians had come from South Carolina in order to settle a lasting peace with England. The head Chief's name was Outacite or Manslayer.

<sup>3</sup> Mesdames Schwellenberg and Haggerdorn.


CHAP.  
VII.The  
New  
Heir.

Ld. Halifax, Ld. Huntingdon, Ld. Cantelupe, and Ld. Masham.<sup>1</sup> The Queen scarce cry'd out at all, and at 24 minutes past 7 she was deliver'd. The Ladys then all went into ye Room, & soon after the Archbishop. Lord Huntingdon went to inform the King of the Queens safe Delivery (tho it was Lord Cantelupe's Place so to do), but told him it was a Girl, to wch. the K. answer'd, he was but little anxious as to the sex of the Child so the Queen was but safe. We all wish'd his Majy. joy. He then went to ye Bedchamber & soon after the Child was brought out & shown to all, & a strong, large, pretty Boy he is, as ever was seen. . . . It is remarkable that our little Prince was born on the Day of the Accession of his Family to the Crown & nearly at the same minute as ye Act of Succession took place, for Q. Anne died Augt. 1, New Stile, at  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour after 7. It is also Ps. Augusta's Birthday.

<sup>1</sup> Duchess of Hamilton, Lady Effingham, Lady Northumberland, Lady Egremont, and Lady Bolingbroke, all Ladies of the Bedchamber, and the Duchess of Ancaster, Mistress of the Robes. John Stuart, third Earl of Bute, Groom of the Stole to the Princess of Wales; Thomas Secker, Archbishop of Canterbury; Sir Charles Wyndham second Earl of Egremont, Secretary of State for the Southern Department; the fourth Duke of Devonshire, Lord Chamberlain; third Duke of Rutland, Master of the Horse; the Hon. George Granville, Secretary of State, later First Lord of the Admiralty, and in 1763 Prime Minister and Chancellor of the Exchequer; William, first Earl Talbot, Lord Steward of the Household; George Montagu, third and last Earl of Halifax, Viceroy of Ireland and First Lord of the Admiralty; Francis Hastings, tenth Earl of Huntingdon, Groom of the Stole, which office he lost in 1770; and Samuel, second Baron Masham, Lord of the Bedchamber.



QUEEN CHARLOTTE AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL. (By Cotes.)

 (Photo, Bacon, New Bond Street, W )



## CHAPTER VIII

Treasure Trove—He Cried Lustily—The King's Appearance  
—Miss Pelham in a Rage.

*August 12, 1762.*—I went home & immediately came  
by 28 Waggon's loaded with the Hermione's  
treasure.<sup>1</sup>

CHAP.  
VIII.  
—  
Treasure  
Trove.

*August 24.*—I waited at St. James's in the Evening,  
and before I went into the Waiting Room was in with  
the King and Queen about an hour. There was a  
vast Tumult about Cake and Caudle. Stablemen and  
all sort of Mob breaking into the Room. I was forced  
to go and advise with his Majesty what was to be done,  
and he order'd Yeomen of the Guard to attend me,  
and by bidding them only to admit 12 persons to come  
at a Time, I got them pretty well quieted.

*September 1.*—At the late Lying in of the Queen the

<sup>1</sup> Treasure from the ship *Hermione*, captured soon after the beginning of the war with Spain, just as she was entering one of the old Spanish ports. This treasure was appraised as "little short of a million," a sum which considerably lessened "those resources of money which were the principal objects to France when she formed that famous Treaty" with Spain.

The procession consisted of a company of light horse, with kettle-drums, French horns, trumpets and hautboys, followed by twenty wagons of treasure. Four Marines with fixed bayonets accompanied each wagon, and the cavalcade ended with two officers on horseback, one carrying an English ensign, the other holding a drawn cutlass.

The crowd cheered joyously as the procession passed, and on opening some of the chests at the bank the officials were surprised to find bags full of gold instead of the expected silver. Indeed, this was believed to be the richest prize ever landed in England, every man's share averaging about £900.



CHAP.  
VIII.He  
Cried  
Lustily.

Cake given away amounted to 500*l* and about 8 gallons of Caudle were used each Day.<sup>1</sup>

*September 8.*—I was very ill. Went to Court at half an hour after Six. We waited in presence Chamber till ye Queen order'd us to come in. It was the prettiest sight I ever saw. At the head of the Drawing Room was a Bed of State of Crimson Velvet trimm'd with Gold lined with White Satin and adorn'd with Carving, Gilding, & plumes of White Feathers. The Queen was very finely adorned with Jewels of Diamonds & Emeralds, particularly a vast knot which almost covered her Stomacher. Her Dress was White & Silver, the whole Counterpain & Valens of the Bed were covered with Brussels Lace most extremely fine; it cost 3700*l*. At the Feet on a Table stood a Large Gilt Bowl on High Step & on each side Gilt Flaggons. On the Right Hand nearest the Bed stood Ly. Bolingbroke (Ly. in waiting). . . . Then came the King with all his Household.

The Queen spoke to all the Royal Family, & then the Lord Chamberlain (Duke of Devonshire) went to fetch the Prince & ultimately return'd preceded by the verger & followed by Ly. C. Finch (Governess to the Prince),<sup>2</sup> bearing the Child on a White Sattin Pillow

<sup>1</sup> Cake and caudle had been for many centuries associated with childbirth.

<sup>2</sup> Charlotte Fermor, second daughter of the first Earl of Pomfret, was the second wife of William Finch, brother of the eighth Earl of Winchelsea, and their son George became the ninth Earl. Lady Charlotte was obliged to separate from her husband owing, it was said, to his having through age become "something between mad and foolish," and been guilty of the most cruel outrages to her and her daughters, "even to put them in fear of their lives." He had thrown his wife downstairs, says Mrs. Montagu, who, writing to her husband in January, 1764, declared that she saw a very odd scene in the Prince of Wales' Drawing-room.

Lady Charlotte was sitting with the youngest Prince in her lap

embroidered with Gold, & follow'd by the rest of his Servants. Then the Princess Dowager took the Prince from Ly. Charlotte (he cry'd most lustily), & the Abp. of Canterbury began the Ceremony of the Baptism, the Sponsors being the Ps. Dowager of Wales, the Duke of Cumberland, & the reigning Duke of Mecklenburg (by his proxy, the D. of Devonshire). The King stood on the left hand of the Archbishop & behaved during the whole Service with the most affecting piety. The Prince was named George Augustus Frederick.

CHAP.  
VIII.  
He  
Cried  
Lustily.

He then return'd to his Apartment & all present congratulated the Queen, after which, being left alone with her Ladys, we assisted her in getting off the Bed & then attended her to her Apartment.

*September 21.*—We dined at Syon & then proceeded to Windsor to Dr. Biddle where he and his Niece were so fulsomely officious that they tired my heart out.

The  
King's  
Appear-  
ance.

*September 22.*—It is impossible to say how fine a figure the King was in his Robes there was so much Manly Beauty Gracefulness & Majestic Dignity in his figure as was amazing. The Duke of Cumberland,<sup>1</sup> too, notwithstanding his Bulk made a noble and majestic Appearance (he reminded me of some of the handsomest pictures of Henry 8).

*December 1.*—I was with the Queen in the morning. She hears all but makes as if she knew not what was passing. Both came into the nursery where I was and

when her husband, notwithstanding their separation, began to talk to her. Those present were afraid that he would wait until everyone had gone in order to do her mischief. Mrs. Montagu did not know whether he insulted Lady Charlotte, "but she must have been extremely shocked to be a subject of amazement to everyone; he is certainly the first man who ever talk'd in publick to a Wife from whom he was separated." Mr. Finch died two years after this episode.

<sup>1</sup> Captain-General of the British Army.

CHAP.  
VIII.  
—  
The  
King's  
Appear-  
ance.

stay'd till after their dinner time. King said he was jealous yt I lov'd the Prince better than him. He talk'd a good deal of politics to me. We had that day at Dinner 10 of the Queens Family.

*December 9.*—The most numerous House of Commons that has been known this year to consider the preliminary Articles of the Peace. Mr. Pitt<sup>1</sup> was present & huzza'd as he was carried by 2 Men thro the Lobby, & 3 bearing Crutches after him & being unable to stand was permitted to speak sitting wch he did for 3 Hours but dully. The Attorney General<sup>2</sup> was not there. The D of Newcastle sent a Message fm the House of Lords to the Opposition not to divide but a Division being moved for by Mr. Dempster<sup>3</sup> the

<sup>1</sup> Pitt's refusal to screen Lord George Sackville had led to an estrangement between Lord Bute and himself. Bute, in order to get rid of Pitt, moved for immediate peace, but Pitt desired completely to subdue France before peace could be considered. Pitt proposed to declare war on Spain, but his colleagues would not agree to attack that country, and on October 5, Pitt and Earl Temple, Lord Privy Seal, resigned from the Ministry. Pitt accepted the pension of £3,000 mentioned by his sister Miss Anne Pitt, in Chapter VI.

Accused of having sold his country, Pitt stated the case in a letter to the Town Clerk of the City of London, and, on Lord Mayor's Day, made the triumphal procession to the Guildhall described by the Duchess. After Pitt's retirement, Newcastle remained the nominal head of the Government, but Bute was supreme until his resignation in May, 1762. Before this, however (in January), he declared war on Spain, thus fully justifying Pitt's earlier proposals. On December 9, as stated above, Pitt, though suffering from gout, went to the House of Commons and "denounced the preliminary treaty with France and Spain, and maintained that the peace was both insecure and inadequate," says the "D.N.B."

<sup>2</sup> Charles Yorke (1722-1770), Attorney-General (1762) and Lord Chancellor (1770).

<sup>3</sup> George Dempster (1732-1818), agriculturist, lawyer and politician. In 1761 he entered Parliament at a cost of more than £10,000, and served for twenty-nine years. In 1765 Dempster was appointed Secretary to the Scottish Order of the Thistle.

numbers were 315 to 65. In the House of Lds Lord Shelburne<sup>1</sup> moved very well seconded by Ld Grosvenor<sup>2</sup> who said very little then rose the D of Grafton<sup>3</sup> his Language not bad but he was violent & personal in a most indecent manner. He was answer'd by Ld Bute<sup>4</sup> with great calmness he spoke vastly well & seem'd entirely Master of both his Temper & his subject. Ld Suffolk<sup>5</sup> spoke for the first Time & exceedingly well & there was more matter than usual in his Speech. Ld Temple spoke but indifferently but

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VIII.  
The  
King's  
Appear-  
ance.

<sup>1</sup> William Petty, second Earl of Shelburne and first Marquis of Lansdowne.

<sup>2</sup> Sir Richard, first Baron Grosvenor, first Earl Grosvenor. His eldest son was created first Marquis of Westminster, and his grandson, Hugh Lupus, first Duke.

<sup>3</sup> Augustus Hervey, third Duke of Grafton, Prime Minister in 1766.

<sup>4</sup> John Stuart, third Earl of Bute (1713-1792) was one of the most maligned men of his time. His prominent position at Court was owing to the friendship with Frederick, Prince of Wales, and Augusta, his Princess. A curious coincidence may be related. The Prince was one day watching a cricket match when rain stopped play and a game of cards took the place of bat and ball. Young Lord Bute was present, and he was invited to complete the royal party. Thus for the first time he was brought into close relationship with the heir to the throne. That was about 1748, and in 1751 Bute was made Groom of the Stole to the Prince which, as the Hon. Mrs. E. Stuart Wortley says in her most interesting volume, "A Prime Minister and His Son," lasted "only for a few months, for the same year his royal master died after a short illness, his prospects of a throne defeated by a cricket ball." The death of the Heir-Apparent brought Bute in closer touch with the Princess Augusta, and the evil rumour spread that "improper relations existed between him and the Princess." That groundless accusation is ably refuted in the book referred to, and the whole story of Bute's life is related with knowledge and sympathy.

His success was extraordinary. In the year of the events mentioned by the Duchess in her Diary, Bute became Prime Minister, he lost a father-in-law and gained a million and a half by his death, he "acquired as a son-in-law one of the richest and most influential men in the Kingdom, and his wife was raised to the Peerage in her own right (as Baroness Mount-Stuart of Wortley)." See Chapter XIII.

<sup>5</sup> Henry Howard, twelfth Earl of Suffolk.

CHAP.  
VIII.

with so much moderation that it was difficult to guess whether he meant to commend or dispraise the Peace. Ld Mansfield best of all.<sup>1</sup> D of Cumberland was there all the Time. There was no Division.

Miss  
Pelham  
in a  
Rage.

*March 1, 1763.*—I went to St. James's, saw the King, Queen & Prince. The Queen gave me a very fine Snuff box of Root of Amethyst ; had before that a Visit of 1½ hours.

In the Evening went to Giardini's.<sup>2</sup> Only 30 people stay'd to Supper. . . . They (the company) began after Supper to sing Catches wch. enrag'd Miss Pelham<sup>3</sup> to such a degree that, notwithstanding the utmost efforts of those at her Table to keep her quiet, she call'd to Ld. March & bestow'd a Volley of Abuse upon him, the rest making what noise they could to keep her fm. being heard. After the Tables were removed she flew at Ld. March & swore she would tear his Eyes out, but the rest of the Ladys held her, whilst the Gentlemen persuaded him to make 'off. She then attack'd Ly. Susan Steuart till she made her cry & it all ended in her crying herself & asking Ly. Susan's pardon.<sup>4</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Hon. William Murray (1705-1793), fourth son of the fifth Viscount Stormont, Lord Chief Justice and Earl of Mansfield. The grounds at his residence Ken Wood are now public property.

<sup>2</sup> Felici Giardini (1716-1796), eminent violinist, leader and manager of the Italian Opera in London, where in 1789-1791 he introduced comic opera.

<sup>3</sup> For references to Miss Pelham and Lord March, see Chapter VII.

<sup>4</sup> Lady Susannah Stewart, daughter of the sixth Earl of Galloway, was afterwards in 1768 the third wife of the first Marquess of Strafford.

## CHAPTER IX

Not a Single Beggar—The Vale of Clwyd—Isle of Anglesey—  
Lord - Lieutenant's Welcome. — Lady Harriet Elopes with  
Her Footman—The Prince and Madame—Operatic Singers.

*September 17, 1763.*—Arrived at Chester. The In-  
valids were under Arms, the City Companys had their  
Colours flying the Crowd in the Windows Balconys &  
streets was immense & on a high Scaffold, hung with  
Carpeting was the Mayor & Corporation the Recorder  
made from thence a Speech to my Lord<sup>1</sup> who was  
forced to answer it out of the Post Chaise. The Rows  
in this City are both ugly & inconvenient they are level  
with the one pair of Stairs windows wch. floor they  
make dark, & beneath are neither Rooms nor Shops  
but Vaults & Warehouses. It is said they were once  
level with the streets & are now so with the back yards,  
but in an Incursion of the Welch they were obliged to  
cut down the Streets to their present Level. It stands  
on the R. Dee over which is a Bridge of 12 Arches.  
It is said to contain 10,000 Inhabitants & is supposed  
to have been founded by the Romans ; here Edgar is  
said to have been row'd on the Dee by 8 Kings. The  
Houses are old & in general of Timber.

CHAP.  
IX.  
Not  
a  
Single  
Beggar.

In the Afternoon my Lord & the Gentlemen went to  
the Town Hall to partake a Collation where the Prince  
of Wales's health was drank by the Title of the Earl of  
Chester & we all went after to the Ball. I can't say  
much for the Ladys, they were neither well dressed

<sup>1</sup> The Earl of Northumberland.

CHAP.

IX

Not  
a  
Single  
Beggar

nor handsome, except a Miss Baldwin<sup>1</sup> who really was pretty. We left Chester the next morning & I here cannot help observing that we were not ask'd Charity by a single Beggar all thro England. We now enter'd Wales which may more properly be called hilly & rocky than mountainous. . . .

The  
Vale  
of  
Clwyd.

We then pass'd a very high Hill from the Summit of which we look down on the beautiful Vale of Clwyd wch I think exhibits the most delightful scene I ever saw. We descended into it & pass'd several pretty Villages to the Town of Ruthin wch abounds with handsome Women. It seems a very considerable Town & is built astride of a Hill. We then came to Denbigh a large Town situated on a high Rock in the midst of the Vale of Clwyd on a Branch of the River of that Name. It has fine Woods to ye North it seems to have been a place of great strength. There is a vast demolish'd Castle with Walls Towers & Gates belonging to the Town. Here we dined almost in public the people of the Town coming into the Room & staring at us whilst we were at Dinner. . . . We ferry'd over the Conway & 4 miles more brought us to the Town which is tolerably large. Here our Inn was very clean & we had a good Harper but I could not help observing that the common people in Wales are not half so neat & spruce of a Sunday as the Scotch.

*September 19.*—We went over Penmanmawr, which is a most barren Rock all composed of loose shivery black Stones. It is not to be compared for height either with the Scotch Hills or even those of Northumberland ; opposite to it is an Island call'd Preston &

<sup>1</sup> Miss Baldwin, probably daughter of Thomas Baldwin, of Crow Trees, Chatburn, Lancashire, yeoman, who married on August 20, 1721, Agnes Bashall, of Chatburn. His will was dated September 9, 1761.



HUGH, FIRST DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND (By Baily )

*(Photo Bacon, New Bond Street W )*





a Herring fishery. We travell'd a long way amongst very ugly sands & Rocks & then rose to a Country much cultivated & well wooded & from thence proceeded to Bangor which tho call'd a City scarce deserves the name of a shabby Town and its Cathedral at most merits the name of a large Church. Here the Inn was very bad but by the Horses belonging to the other Equipages tiring we were detain'd there the whole Day & our Ears were stunn'd the whole time by a loud and unmusical Harper & Songster.

*September 20.*—Went down a terrible steep Road to ferry everybody but myself got out of their Carriages. We ferry'd over an Arm of the Sea to ye Isle of Anglesey stay'd about half an Hour in the Ferry House & then went on met a Man entirely devoid of features a most shocking sight. I imagine it must have proceeded from the Smallpox wch I imagine is very violent in Wales as all the Harpers say they lost their sight by it.

We crossed the Sea at Holyhead and on September 21, went into the Boat the Crew were all dress'd wth Blue Ribbons. We were welcom'd on Board the Ship by a Band of Music & a discharge of Guns & soon after meeting a Kings Sloop they man'd their shrouds & gave us 3 Cheers. Our Servts. all fell sick except Corner, Chs. Hay & my running Footman Wood & Dugald were the worst. Percy [Lord Algernon Percy, afterwards first Earl of Beverley] was the next & then my Lord began & lastly myself.

*September 22.*—We went on board Sloop & landed at Ringsend abt 10 Mins after Ten exactly a week to a few minutes from the Time we left London.

*October 11.*—Streets lined with Guards & my Lord went in Procession to ye House of Lords. I went

CHAP.  
IX.The  
Vale  
of  
Clwyd.Isle  
of  
Anglesey.Lord  
Lieuten-  
ant's  
Welcome.

CHAP.  
IX.

Lord  
Lieuten-  
ant's  
Welcome.

before him one Regt (the Queens) forgot to salute me. I saw Ld. D[rogheda]<sup>1</sup> for the first Time. In the House he joked me much abt Ld. Tyrone.<sup>2</sup> I sat on Ld. Chancellors<sup>3</sup> right hand. My Lord read very distinctly. Lord Kerry<sup>4</sup> moved the address to ye King; trembled very much but read well. Ld. Tyrone moved the Address to my Lord, his Voice fine. He made me a vast Compliment, said the Subject inspired him with a vast ardour. Ld. Drogheda said he [the Earl of Northumberland] was the first Man yt ever brought a Déclaration of Love into a speech in Parliament.<sup>5</sup>

Will it be deem'd an unpardonable Vanity in me if I insert the following Extract of a Letter from Dublin May 19, 1765.

“Lord & Lady Northumberland have just left this Kingdom to the Universal Regret of all Ranks & Degrees of peoples. I never saw anything like it; I happen'd to mix amongst the populace at the Water Side, & the Prayers, Ejaculations & fervent wishes poured forth for their safe Voyage, & long continuance in the Government, had such an effect on me—it was too much for a mind of the least sensibility I quitted the crowd retired home, & watched the Wind till it

<sup>1</sup> Charles Moore, sixth Earl of Drogheda, was created a Marquess on July 5, 1791, an honour of which he had long been desirous, says “The Complete Peerage.” In March, 1776, George III wrote to Lord Bute: “I cannot but express my astonishment at Lord Harcourt's presumption in telling Lord Drogheda there would be no difficulty in making him a marquiss. . . . I desire to hear no more of Irish marquises. I feel for English Earls, and do not choose to disgust them.”

<sup>2</sup> George de la Poer Beresford, eighth Earl of Tyrone.

<sup>3</sup> John, Lord Bowes from 1757 to 1767.

<sup>4</sup> Francis Thomas Fitz-Maurice, third Earl of Kerry (1740-1818).

<sup>5</sup> The Earl acted as Lord Lieutenant for about three years, and was created Duke of Northumberland on October 22, 1766, the year after his return to England.

was dark. In the memory of us now alive or of our forefathers there have been but four Viceroys of Ireland, distinguish'd with honour among us. The Duke of Ormond<sup>1</sup> won the affections of the people, by Liberality ; the Duke of Dorset<sup>2</sup> gain'd the Confidence of Men by a steady Adherence to his Word and Lord Chesterfield<sup>3</sup> merited the esteem of the whole Kingdom by his equal & impartial Conduct towards all parties whether of Court or Country Protestant or Papist.

CHAP.  
IX.  
Lord  
Lieuten-  
ant's  
Welcome.

Lord Northumberland has equall'd the two latter, has exceeded the first, & to their valuable Characteristics, has added an infinitely higher one of his own, namely a most extensive Charity. He was not content alone with being the best Vice Gerent of the best of Kings, but he would be the Almoner also of the King of Kings.

R. G."

*October 25th, 1764.*—Lady Harriet Wentworth youngest Sister to the Marquess of Rockingham a Girl of admirable good sense and an unblemish'd Character eloped with John Sturgeon a Lad of about 19 who was her own Footman so illiterate when he came into her Service that he could not even write his [name], but she had him taught Mathematicks, Writing, Music &c. She parted with all her fine Cloths, she should for the future wear only Washing Gowns as was fit for his Wife. They hired a Room

Lady  
Harriet  
Elopes  
with  
Her  
Footman.

<sup>1</sup> James Butler, second Duke of Ormond.

<sup>2</sup> Lionel Cranfield Sackville, first Duke of Dorset, 1731, 1735, 1751, 1753.

<sup>3</sup> Philip Dormer Stanhope, fourth Earl of Chesterfield, 1745.

CHAP.  
IX.  
—

The  
Prince  
and  
Madame.

in Conduit Street & she lay that Night with the Landlady & the next day they were married.<sup>1</sup>

*Nouv. 2nd.*—At the latter End of the Year (1764) the News of Paris was that the Prince of Conti<sup>2</sup> was

<sup>1</sup> One of their sons, H. R. Sturgeon, served with the Royal Engineers on Wellington's staff, and in 1805 he was married to Sarah, youngest daughter of the Right Hon. John Philpot Curran, Master of the Rolls in Ireland, but by her had no issue. This lady, as the betrothed of Robert Emmet, the Irish patriot, was the subject of one of Tom Moore's finest melodies, and of Washington Irving's sketch, "The Broken Heart."

A Lady Harriet Wentworth of an earlier day also had a love affair, but of a more unfortunate character. This was Henrietta Maria (*suo jure* Baroness Wentworth), daughter of Thomas, fifth Lord Wentworth (1613-1664/5), and she, for the love of the young Duke of Monmouth, sacrificed her honour, family and freedom. Lady Harriet lived alone, her seclusion cheered now and again by his visits, and after he died she led a lonely existence, devoting her like and life wholly to religion and charity, until her death, on April 23, 1686, nine months after Monmouth's execution, says Mr. W. H. Wilkins.

<sup>2</sup> Louis François de Bourbon, Prince of Conti, "The Last of the Princes," was a brave and brilliant soldier, respected by Louis XV, but disliked by Mme. de Pompadour because of his frank antagonism. More or less estranged from the Court, he spent his time in the company of intimate friends. As Grand Prieur he occupied a mansion called The Temple, where he entertained eminent *littérateurs*, artists, philosophers and scientists, as well as people notable in society. See Walpole's account of the Conti household in January, 1766.

The Prince "was very handsome, proud, genial, the idol and model of good company . . . noble and debauched, a good friend; anxious to be feared, he succeeded in being loved. Fit for anything, he achieved nothing, and ultimately ruined himself by his generosity and gallantries." Such was the opinion of his contemporaries.

Writing on December 20, 1764, Horace Walpole says: "My Journey to Paris is fixed for some time in February, where I may expect to find Madame de Boufflers, Princess of Conti. Her husband is just dead; and you know the House of Bourbon have an alacrity at marrying their old mistresses. She is past forty, and does not appear ever to have been handsome, but is one of the most agreeable and sensible women I ever saw." The Prince did not marry her.

Before her husband's death, Mme. de Boufflers lived with the Prince "by the license of French manners." Mme. du Deffand referred to her as "L'Idole of the Temple," and ridiculed her "unrelaxed atten-

certainly to marry Mme. de Boufflers whom I had before seen in England. People thought it very extraordinary in every way, as the Princes of the Blood seldom marry Women so much their Inferiours & still more extraordinary that any Man would marry a Woman who was once his mistress and who he had quitted as such, for the last seven Years. It is true his friendship has always appear'd to continue in the strongest manner, but it is seldom people marry for friendship. Her Character was very high at Paris in all other respects, & that was a blemish easily excused there.

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IX.

The  
Prince  
and  
Madame.

Her husband was so complaisant as to dye about six weeks before this report prevail'd, & gave her a chance to be rais'd to a very high station, for the Princesses of the Blood are upon a great footing in France & have Ladies of the Bedchamber, &c &c. However, at last Prudence prevail'd, &, as the P. of Conti as Grand Pri ur de Malta would have lost 15,000  Sterling a year of his Income & the Palace in which he resided (Le Temple) by the Marriage, He & the Lady agreed it to be better to live on upon the Foot of Friendship as they have continued to do ever since.

The Operas this Year [1765] were under the Directions of Messs Crauford Gordon & Vincent who said the Alterations made in the House had cost them 26000  Sterling which is incredible. The House is newpainted and the Boxes newlined but the Dresses

Operatic  
Singers.

tion to appearance" and love of her personal attributes. She was certainly a highly cultured woman, and amusing with "a measured eloquence that is fresh and pleasing," says Horace Walpole.

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IX.  
Operatic  
Singers.

Scenes &c are all shamefully Old & Dirty. Elisi<sup>1</sup> the first Singer has lost his Voice & is grown as fat as a porpoise, Savoy the 2nd Man has a very fine Voice & is a handsome figure, Cipra a most exceeding good Tenor. The Spagnoletti was as ugly as the Devil, half her Face being burnt away, she supplys it by Pasteboard, has a Glass Eye, dresses like a Gorgon and is as hoarse as a Raven. Visconti<sup>2</sup> is tolerably pretty but has not the least Idea of Music.

<sup>1</sup> Filippo Elisi.

<sup>2</sup> Viscontina, the Italian singer, when crossing the Channel (1741) in the *William and Mary* yacht. "The captain clapped the door, and swore in broad English that the Viscontina should not stir till she gave him a song, he did not care whether it was a catch or a moving ballad. But she would not submit," says Walpole, who also records a bon mot of Lord Chesterfield. He was told that the Viscontina said she was four-and-twenty, and answered: "I suppose she means four-and-twenty stone?"

She was not popular at the Opera. "Ancient Visconti does so much with [her voice] that it is intolerable."

## CHAPTER X

The Prince Lies and Makes Reflections—*En route* for Holland  
—Abbess of the Ursulines—As Ugly as the Devil.

*March* 14, 1766.—The Prince of Wales was very CHAP.  
full of the Smallpox but P. Frederick (they had both X.  
been inoculated) very few. The Prince of Wales was The  
confined to his Bed & kept very quiet with his Prince  
Curtains drawn. Mrs. Schwellenberg<sup>1</sup> going to see Lies  
him ask'd him if he was not tired with lying so long and  
in Bed with the Curtains closed? He Answer'd "Not Makes  
at all, I lye and make Reflections." He was then Reflec-  
only three Years & Seven Months Old, but the for-  
wardest Child in His Understanding that I ever  
saw.

*October* 1.—At half an hour past 7 in the Evening  
her R.H. the princess Carolina Matilda youngest  
Sister to his Majesty was married by Proxy (her  
Brother the Duke of York) to the King of Denmark<sup>2</sup>.  
Before she set out in the procession she cry'd so  
much that she was near falling into Fitts. Her  
Brother the Duke of Gloucester who led her was so  
shocked at seeing her in such a Situation that he  
look'd as pale as Death & as if he was ready to faint  
away.

<sup>1</sup> Keeper of the Robes. She had considerable influence in Court circles, and her accent was said to be half German and half Highland.

<sup>2</sup> Christian VII. She left for Denmark on the following day. See Chapter XIV for sequel to the marriage.



CHAP.  
X.

The  
Prince  
Lies  
and  
Makes  
Reflec-  
tions.

<sup>1</sup>The Prince of Wales and the little Bishop of Osnaburg began this year [1766] at Richmond to learn to write & were attended by Mr. Bulley Writing Master twice a week, viz. Tuesdays & Fridays, for two hours each Time, & little Prince William, tho little more than a Year Old, knew most of his Letters. The Prince of Wales on other Days went regularly to his Lessons at 11 o'clock & stay'd at it about an Hour & a half & then went out to take the Air. The Queen used to have Bach to teach her to sing on Mondays, Wednesdays & Fridays in the morning, & he & Abel always came to play at her House on Tuesday & Friday Evenings.\*

*En route*  
for  
Holland.

*October 10.*—I observed that I did not see a single flower in all French Flanders nor hardly any other than Marygolds in those Provinces wch belong to the House of Austria. At L'Etoile I was kept a vast while for Horses & at last could get no *Bidets*. We pass'd in leaving the Village by a Gallows on wch was a Man newly hanged & close by it I saw (for the first Time in my Life) that horrid Machine a Wheel. We then pass'd by a place called [Haesdonck] and, quite in the dark (it was Ten o Clock), came to ye Tête de Flandre. The Wind was so high & the night so dark that they wd not venture to embark the Carriages, so we pass'd the Scheldt near a Mile broad & 204 Foot deep in an open Boat.

\* Prince Frederick, born August 16, 1763, was created Bishop of Osnaburg on February 27, 1764. Prince William Henry was born on August 21, 1765, and became King William IV.

\* Karl Friedrich Abel (1725-1787), German musician, famous as a player on the viola da gamba. Gainsborough painted a fine portrait of him along with this instrument. He, in conjunction with Johann Christian Bach, son of Johan Sebastian Bach, established the concerts that bore their names. Haydn's works were first produced in England at these entertainments.

Antwerp is a glorious City & has fine wide regular Streets & is full of elegant Churches & Convents. In the Afternoon I visited Mrs. Blount Abbess of that of the Ursulines. She is the only English Woman in the whole Community. She is Sister to the Dss. of Norfolk, whom she greatly resembles (tho not near so handsome) about the Mouth & in her manner & Voice. By accidentally breaking her Thigh when a Child she is very Lame. She is perfectly chearful obliging & polite & her embroidery wch she shew'd me exceeds anything I ever saw.

CHAP.  
X.  
Abbess  
of  
the  
Ursulines.

*October 12.*—I believe Antwerp is the coldest Town in the World. I left it a quarter after 8 & arrived at Achterbroek the last Town of the Austrian Dominions.<sup>1</sup> The Custom House Officers behaved with great Civility & I continued my Journey over another Moor bounded like the first with distant woods for about 2 Miles, the road still sandy & deep, a thick Coppice on one side, neat pastures on the other with screens of Wood round them.

The women here have Brown Skins, Black Eyes sunk in their Heads & bad Teeth. Their Dress is a Brown Stuff coarse snuff colour, Jacket, a Blue Frieze Petticoat, a roundabout Harden Apron, a Coloured silk Neck Handkerchief, a narrow black Collar with a kind of Gold clasp before. Not a Hair to be seen, a round Dutch Cap, edged Boddice, Grey Stockings & either Leather Shoes or Sabots. The young Lads at the Inns have their Hats flapp'd before, Lank Hair, a

As  
Ugly  
as  
the  
Devil.

<sup>1</sup> The Austrians retained possession of the Southern districts of the Netherlands until they were occupied in 1794 by the French Republicans, whose supremacy ended in 1814, and in the following year Belgium and Holland were united under William of Orange. This union was severed in the Revolution of 1830, since when the two countries have been independent States.

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X.

As  
Ugly  
as  
the  
Devil.

coarse rusty dark Harden frock lined with swanskin, a roundabout Apron of Sacking to their Knees, a strip'd Dimity Jacket or mix'd Linsey Waistcoat, under Waistcoat of strip'd Flannel with double Rows of little Silver Pea Buttons, a Coarse Shirt, Leather or mix'd Linsey Breeches & coarse Grey Yarn Stockings with immense large silver shoe Buckles.

The deep sandy Road still continued & brought me thro Cornfields with Oak Hedges to the Sign of the Jug at Roefen in the Marquisate of Bergen-ap-Zoom, where they again gave the Horses Water wch they always accompany with thin slices of extreamly good Brown Bread. I observ'd nothing remarkable here but the Countenances of the Women wch are indeed as ugly as the Devil. They wear plain Holland Dutch Cap, no Ear Rings nor anything round their Necks but a Blue & white Handkerchief. They have not a bit of Shift to be seen.

I then cross'd a Ferry with a Rope & soon after came to a pretty neat Town, and was obliged to take shelter in a little Alehouse in a very clean but dreadfully damp room.

Here we got Eggs hung Beef, Cold Ham & Bread & Butter. We embark'd on board a common Yacht at 7 where I was stow'd with my 2 Maids 2 Valets de Chambre & Dugald in a very small Cabbin. We all fell asleep at 9 wak'd & got some Fire at 11, landed [at Rotterdam] at 4 in the morning & walk'd in a very cold but clear frosty night to the Ham in Wyn Street, knock'd up the people of the House, got a Glass of warm Wine & Water & went to Bed. The House is kept by a Mrs Thompson, a Scotch Woman. The House looks dirty but I had a good Bed.

## CHAPTER XI

A British Ambassador to Holland—A British Ambassador—  
A Handsome Prince—The Princess.

*October 13, 1766.*—I rose & breakfasted on admirable good Bohea Tea & Bread & Butter. Rotterdam is the most neat & beautiful Town that can be seen. The majority of the streets have Canals thro them wch bring ships of 2 or 300 Ton to their very Doors this Convenience for embarking & unloading their Goods is an inconceivable Advantage to a Commercial Town. Those streets wch have no Canals are admirably paved wth small regular stones in the middle & the Footways are of Dutch Clinkers. The Houses have Sashes with small squares & the Brickwork is excessively neat & regular & all kept as clean as possible.

The Bompis<sup>1</sup> is the pleasantest part of the whole Town. In one side are fine Houses & on the other beyond a double row of tall Trees the River Maes wch is at least a Mile and a half broad & on which Boats Yachts & Ships of all sizes are continually passing. On the great Bridge near the Bourse is a Statue in Brass of Erasmus who was born in this Town wch (after Amsterdam) is certainly the most rich & flourishing of the whole Province of Holland & wch seen at a distance forms such a pleasing medley Trees Ships & Houses that one can hardly

<sup>1</sup> This is a handsome quay (named after the trees planted upon it), and runs along the river bank for over a mile.

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XI.  
—

guess if one is approaching a Forrest, a Fleet or a City.

A  
British  
Am-  
bassador.

*October 14.*—Delft is celebrated for its Earthenware. The States Arsenal is also here which is never shewn to Strangers. Here I saw the very spot [the Princenhof] where Wm the 1st P of Orange [William the Silent] was assassinated by Balthazar Gérard, a Native of Burgundy, on July 9th, 1584, & a little farther I was shewn a Mill in a very pleasant Situation where his R H the D of York, in 1765, used frequently to meet Mlle de Rechteren a very pretty young Lady of the Hague.

As soon as I arrived at the end of my Journey (the Hague) I went to my Lodging at the Hotel du Maréchal du Turenne [a hotel of that name still exists], which is a very good One & the Landlady a very pretty genteel looking Woman, but inwardly a Shrew, a Drunkard wth some other trifling Defect—the Man is a poor civil henpeck'd Creature.

Mr. Wolters immediately set out to give Sr Joseph Yorke<sup>1</sup> notice of my arrival. But Sr Joseph arrived on Foot the moment he was gone & made himself very merry at the affliction Mr Wolters return'd in, at not finding him. Mr. Wolters then resign'd me into Sir Joseph's Care who discharged that Office with the

<sup>1</sup> Sir Joseph Yorke (1724-1792), third son of the first Earl of Hardwicke, began life as a soldier and served as aide-de-camp to Cumberland at Fontenoy on May 11, 1745. He was also at the Battle of Culloden in 1746, and three years later became aide-de-camp to the King. His diplomatic career dated from 1749, and, as we see, he was Ambassador to Holland in 1770. After long service at The Hague he retired in 1780, high in ministerial favour, but Walpole jeered at his "newspaper greatness." Yorke sat in Parliament for twenty-nine years, and was created Baron Dover in 1788. In 1783 he married Madame Boetzalaer after the death of her husband, Baron de Boetzalaer, who was Envoy Extraordinary to England, 1744-1745.

most attentive punctuality. He put me very much in mind of his Sister poor Ly Anson,<sup>1</sup> he insisted upon chusing the silk for my Cloths, held them in all the different Lights, look'd at them in the Glass &c. After settling this important affair I had a Visit from Count Bentinck,<sup>2</sup> a very civil honest humdrum old Man, quite deaf & almost dumb.

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XI.  
A  
British  
Am-  
bassador.

*October 15.*—I paid some of my Visits, bought some prints & was visited by the Greffier Monsr Fagel<sup>3</sup> Sr Jos Yorke (who brought me a delightful Nosegay) & Count Bentinck. When they went I sat down to my Toilet but before it was finish'd, the P of Weilburg<sup>4</sup> came to visit me, which put me into a vast Fuss, but our Ambassador arrived in the meantime & entertain'd him till I was ready. The Prince is tall & well made rather plump but extremely handsome with the Look of the Lenox family. He makes an admirable Husband & the Princess is doatingly fond of him, his Hair grows well on his forehead & he has very fine blue Eyes & is upon the whole I think handsomer than when I saw him in England. As soon as he was gone Sr Joseph took me to his own House in his Coach (his House is large convenient & handsome) where I dined with most of the Company that had visited me the Night before & many others amongst whom was the reigning Prince of Hesse-Hombourg

A Hand-  
some  
Prince.

<sup>1</sup> Lady Elizabeth Yorke, who died in 1760, was the wife of Lord Anson, who circumnavigated the world. He died in 1762.

<sup>2</sup> Second son (1704-1774) of the first Earl of Portland.

<sup>3</sup> Francis Nicolas Baron Fagel, Secretary of State. His son, Hendric Baron Fagel, was Ambassador to England, and afterwards Dutch Secretary of State. He died in 1835.

<sup>4</sup> The Prince of Nassau-Weilburg's daughter, Henrietta, married the present Queen Mary's great-grandfather, Duke Louis of Wurtemberg, and lived afterwards at Kirchheim. Princess Henrietta's dressing-table set was given to the Queen as a wedding gift.

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XI.

A  
Hand-  
some  
Prince.

between whom & Count Bentinck I sat at Dinner. He is a youth about 18 of fair hair & complexion with pretty features except his Chin, which is a little picked. Of a Middlesize. He is much reserved & very particular for he eats nothing & has a natural Antipathy to Fish & Fruit, says nothing & as he never plays at Cards I might add (in regard to Assemblys) that he does nothing.

The  
Princess.

We drank our Coffee & at 6 his Excy excusing him self to the rest of his Company convey'd me in his Coach (my own following) to the Princess of Weilburgs. It is not possible to express how graciously she receiv'd me. Her manner is so engaging polite & gracious that it put me much in mind of my own Royal Mistress, she was at that Time with Child but appears to me to be much of my own size both as to height and Bulk. She has the finest clear Complexion I ever saw, & her countenance is quite agreeable tho extreamly fair she has nothing of the white Look of some of our Royal Family her Hair is of a light Ashy Brown. I stay'd with her very near an Hour, and she shewd me her son who is 6 months older than the Prince of Wales but much of the same size. He is darker and not so handsome but has a great Look of him in the Upper Part of his Face.

## CHAPTER XII

Dutch People and Things—A Dutch Theatre—A Handsome City—Traffic on the Bridges.

October 15, 1766.—Mr. Fawkener<sup>1</sup> came & carried me in his Coach to Mme. de Boteslaars<sup>2</sup> Assembly where the P of Orange came on purpose to meet me wch was a very particular Compliment as seldom went to assemblys & is reckon'd very shy. He is rather taller than the Duke of York but slender, rather awkward, he has a swell'd Look in his Features, and has dark Hair and Eyes but otherwise has every Feature of the King & has much of his Air & manner especially that of Seesawing himself when he speaks

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XII.

Dutch  
People  
and  
Things

<sup>1</sup> William Augustus Fawkener, eldest son of Sir Everard Fawkener, merchant, Postmaster-General, Secretary to the Duke of Cumberland, and accompanied him to Scotland in the '45 Rebellion. He was also associated with the Chelsea Porcelain Factory. William was Clerk of the Council, and in 1791 was sent as an Envoy Extraordinary to Russia to assist in the negotiation of peace. See *Annual Register*, 1791, pp. 202, 203.

He jilted Lady Jemima Ashburnham, second daughter of Lord Ashburnham, in 1783. Ywo years later she married the Marquess of Montrose and died in 1786. Fawkener afterwards was a suitor to Lady Laura Waldegrave, the eldest of the three famous sisters of that name, but her mother, the Duchess of Gloucester, did not approve of the match. In 1784 he married, and divorced, Georgina Anne, daughter of William Poyntz, of Midgham. Fawkener fought a duel with Mr. T——s, the Correspondent. See Mrs. Montagu's "Letters," pp. 203-206.

<sup>2</sup> After Madame de Boetzalaer's husband, Baron de Boetzalaer, died she was married in 1783 to Sir Joseph Yorke, British Ambassador to Holland, who was referred to in Chapter IX. Mrs. Montagu, "Queen of the Blues," says of Mme de Boetzalaer, that she "is neither young nor handsome, but seems sensible and polite."



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XII.

Dutch  
People  
and  
Things.

just like his Majesty and his Voice is perfectly resembling him. He speaks English very fluently Likes Pictures & has a taste for them. Loves Music & performs himself upon the Harpsicord. He has admirable Parts & an excellent Memory added to which he is extreemly secret, he loves to sit long at Table but does not drink, is rather idle & not quite free from pride.

A Dutch  
Theatre.

*October 17.*—I dined alone & at  $\frac{1}{2}$  past 5 Sr Joseph (& Mr Fawkener) came in his Coach to fetch me to the Play. The Theatre is small & of an Oval Form neither so large nor well lighted as those in London nor so clean. All the Men stand in the Pit there being no such thing as either a Woman or a Bench in it. The Prices are high, a place in a Box is about 4-9 English & the rest in proportion. The middle Front Box is the P of Oranges & is made like a little Room ornamented with Crimson Velvet laced with Gold and Looking Glass Sconces. All his Chamberlains &c sit behind him & there is a large space of the Pit before him rail'd off with Benches for his Pages and the rest of his Retinue. The Ps and P of Weilburg have a Stage Box but frequently sit with the P of Orange. The English and French Ambassador have the middle side Boxes Fronting each other, the formers is decorated with Blue Damask trimm'd with Gold. They have no great variety of Scenes but a pretty good wardrobe of Cloaths.

The Play was "La Coquette Fixee" & the Petit Piece "L'Amant Auteur & Valet," both very pretty, the latter was very drolle & well acted, the Play not so well, except the Coquet wch was vastly well perform'd by Mlle. Martin who is an inimitable Actress

equal if not superior to Mlle Clairon.<sup>1</sup> She has been very handsome & still retains the most expressive Countenance & finest Eyes I ever saw, & I am told they have cost the Duke de Deuxponts' 200,000L sterling. I was pleas'd at finding I understood the Play perfectly well.

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XII.  
A Dutch  
Theatre.

*October 23.*—Amsterdam abounds with lofty Rows of fine, large Trees the River & all the Canals being border'd with them. The Way along the River Y to the Tol-huys<sup>2</sup> is very pleasant & the number of ships amazing, it is supposed there is no Harbour in the world where the number of ships is so great. At the Bridge wch divides this from the Pampus<sup>4</sup> is the Tol Huys, from whence you have a full View of the whole City. On this Bridge stands the New Stadt Herbergan Inn famous for dressing Fish. I went

A Hand-  
some  
City.

<sup>1</sup> Mademoiselle Clairon (1723-1803), the celebrated actress, was about that time so high in public favour that a medal was struck in her honour and worn as a sort of order. A resentful critic, however, named Féaron, slandered Mlle. Clairon in his journal, and she and her admirers ultimately appealed to the Duke of Choiseul, the Prime Minister. His reply, as given in the "Memoirs of de Bauchaumont," is delightful.

"I am," said the Duke, "like yourself, Mademoiselle, a public performer, with this difference in your favour, that you choose what parts you please and are sure to be crowned with the applause of the public. . . . I, on the other hand, am obliged to act the parts imposed on me by necessity. I am sure to please nobody. . . . Yet I continue to do my best. Let us both, then, sacrifice our little resentments and enmities to the public service, and serve our country each in our own station. Beside, the Queen has condescended to forgive Féaron."

Clairon then, in 1765, retired from the stage, but on August 23, 1767, Walpole saw her act in "Agrippine and Phèdre" at Madame du Deffand's house, and liked her acting better than he expected.

<sup>2</sup> Max, Comte de Deux Ponts, of the Palatine House of Birkenfeld, became King of Bavaria in 1776.

<sup>3</sup> The old Tol-huis or Custom House across the Y north of the Central Station.

<sup>4</sup> A sandbank at the entrance to the Y from the Zuider Zee.

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XII.

A  
Hand-  
some  
City.

thro one of the Fish markets which was very neat. Very fine Houses are built on most of the Canals, especially on the Heerengracht, which are many of them beautiful tho not built according to the Rules of Grecian Architecture. From the Tol huys one sees the Wester Kirk wch is a good building & has a noble spire wth a Gilt Cock at the Top. Here are Wheelbarrows of an anormous size, full as large as a small Cart & all the Girls who drive them have fine colour'd Glass Ear Rings bobbing at their Ears. A Coach & 3 Horses is both here & at the Hague a common Equipage in which people of fortune go into the Country or on Airings. The Houses here are of a most monstrous height none less than 6 storys from the street & I have counted them of 8, 10, 12, 13 & 14. The Admiralty on the Ryks Quay is rather a large than a shewy Building. It has in it Warehouses in which are all the necessary Rigging for fitting out a Fleet for Sea.

Traffic  
on  
the  
Bridges.

The Amstel Bridge is a fine one 660 F long & 70 broad (it has 11 Arches) with Iron Balustrades on both sides, thro this Bridge the River Amstel enters the Town & dividing itself into several Canals forms a great many Islands, & the sides which are planted afford a very agreeable Prospect. The R itself is quite clear & the number of Houses Trees &c render the Coup D'Oeil quite charming. On most of the other Bridges are Mountebanks declaiming to the Mob & a thousand stalls with Pouches, Tobacco Boxes, Slates, Books, Comb cases, Toys &c, and in a morning you see the Women sitting in them on Baskets drink Coffee which they pour out of Tea Kettles in which they make it. There are people here of every Nation in Europe & every body appears busy & in a

hurry. All Religions are tolerated here but none admitted to any share in the Government but the Calvinists. The common Conveyance in this City is a very extraordinary one in the Body of a Coach set upon one of these Sleds drawn by a single Horse who is led by a Man on Foot.

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XII.  
Traffic  
on  
the  
Bridges.

## CHAPTER XIII

Jews in Amsterdam—An Impatient Lover—My Lord was Cheated—Dancing and Music—Bute and the King.

CHAP.  
XIII.

Jews in  
Amster-  
dam.

*October 23, 1766.*—The Jews are very numerous in Amsterdam, & have 5 Synagogues, that of the Portugeze is the best but we went to another on purpose to hear the singing. No men are admitted to the Womens places, where there are Gallerys above the whole length of the Building of 3 Rows of Seats with Jalousies in Front that they may not be seen. The Singers were 3 Brothers from Poland, whose Voices imitate all kinds of Instruments & form a compleat Concert of themselves, the sound of wch really was fine. They sing the Prayer & then all the Congregation repeat it wth such violent Vociferation that I was quite stunn'd with it. All their Prayer Books are printed in Hebrew. I had next me 2 very well dress'd Ladys with several Jewells particularly one of them who had a fine point Cap & was extreemly handsome but not a single Hair upon her Head; it being their Law to have their Head shaved at their Marriage & never suffer their Hair to grow after.

An  
Im-  
patient  
Lover.

*August 3, 1767.*—Lord Thanet was married to Miss Sackville.<sup>1</sup> Beauty without Art had in this case its

<sup>1</sup> According to Burke, Lord Thanet was married on August 30, 1767, but in Cockayne's "Complete Peerage" the date is given as April 30, 1767, whereas in the *Annual Register* of that year the marriage is entered under July 12. Lord Thanet's bride was Mary, daughter of Lord John Philip Sackville and sister of the third Duke of Dorset.

reward; he had never spoken to her when he wrote to her Mother the following proposals: 800l a Year Pin Money, 3000 Joynture & 50,000l for younger Children. He follow'd his Letter so soon that he got to her Ladyship before her Answer had reach'd his Lordship, & as may be supposed was favourably received by Mother and Daughter. Nelly O'Brien<sup>1</sup> (whom he had kept some Years) thought it hard that Ld. Thanet should turn her out of his House before she was brought to Bed, & as she says, he had so good a Precedent to follow, the Duke of Grafton permitting the Duchess to bed before he sent her away.<sup>2</sup>

CHAP.  
XIII.  
An  
Im-  
patient  
Lover.

*October, 1767.*—At the October Meeting at My Lord was Cheated.

<sup>1</sup> Nelly O'Brien, one of the most beautiful courtesans of her time, died in 1768. Her portrait by Reynolds in the Wallace Collection is one of the artist's finest works.

<sup>2</sup> Augustus Henry Fitzroy, third Duke of Grafton (1735-1811), M.P., 1756-1757, Lord of the Bedchamber to the Prince of Wales, 1756-1757, Secretary of State, 1765, First Lord of the Treasury, acted as Prime Minister after Chatham's health gave way, from early in 1767 to January, 1770, but was declared unequal "to the government of a great nation," and his gallantries made Walpole remark that the Duke seemed of the opinion that "the world should be postponed to a whore and a racehorse." This refers to his amours with Nancy Parsons, known as "everybody's Mrs. Horton" (afterwards in 1776 wife of Sir Charles, second Viscount Maynard), and his devotion to hunting and racing at Newmarket. He married firstly, in 1756, Anne Liddell, daughter of Baron Ravensworth, but according to "The Complete Peerage," "A violent itch for play on the part of the Duchess gave rise to bickerings," which brought about a separation in 1765, and a divorce in 1769. The Duchess was married in the latter year to the second Earl of Upper Ossery, she having had a son by him in the interim between the separation and the divorce. The Duke's second wife was Elizabeth Wrottesley, daughter of Sir Richard Wrottesley, Dean of Worcester. Lord Albemarle gives this portrait of the Duke as an old man: "Of low stature and spare figure, he had lank silver hair, a long nose, high cheekbones, and a stern expression of countenance," and "The Complete Peerage" prints various opinions of his character as a man and politician.

CHAP.  
XIII.

My  
Lord  
was  
Cheated.

Newmarket, 1767, an odd Event happened. My Lord engaged in a Party at Whist with Mr M, Mr R V & Mr B, among the sitters by was Major Brereton<sup>1</sup> who after some Time said he could not be sitting by & seeing my Lord lose his Money and be so egregiously impos'd on as he was by the party with whom he play'd & tax'd them before their Faces with being in a Confederacy to cheat my Lord and making signs to each other of the number of Trumps he held in his Hand & described the manner in wch. they made them by a Stick on wch. they put their Fingers so as to inform each other of the number. They as may be imagine deny'd it and he with the utmost Vehemence attested it, & put an End to the Party, My Lord remaining quite neuter in the Affair.

Dancing  
and  
Music.

1768.—The King & Queens manner of Life was very methodical & regular. Whenever it was in their power they went to Bed by 11 o'Clock. The necessary Woman first warming the Bed, they had every night Coals, Chips &c set by the Chimney, & they burnt a Lamp in their Room & had set by it a small Wax Taper. His Larum waked him before 5 o'Clock when he rose & lighted the Fire himself & went to Bed again till the Clock struck Five & by that Time the Fire being a little burnt up, he rose & dress'd himself & went into the Queen's Dressing Room where he wrote till 8. What he wrote no one knew. It was always wrote on Folio Paper & when he

<sup>1</sup> Major Brereton was a noted gambler. Sheridan, the statesman and dramatist, met Brereton one day after a long interval, and in reply to a question he answered: "I have had a great misfortune since we met before; I have lost Mrs. Brereton." To which Sheridan inquired: "Ay, how did you lose her? At hazard or at quinze?"

had done he lock'd it up in a particular Drawer of which he kept the Key himself, and when it was fill'd he always carried down the Drawer himself & deposited its Contents in a Cabinet. At eight he went down to his own Apartment to wash &c. The Queen rose about 6 or sometimes 7 and at 8 they breakfasted & that over the King went down Stairs. Their Table was neither sumptuous nor elegant & they always dined Tete a Tete. . . . N.B. The King at Breakfast drank only one Cup of Tea, and never eat anything. He spoke French & German with great Facility, danced both Minuets & Country Dances remarkably well & had more Dignity in his figure when he danced the first than can be expressed, yet for all this, & tho both he & the Queen loved dancing, they never had any balls.

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XIII.  
Dancing  
and  
Music.

His Majesty was fond of Oratorios & went constantly to them in Lent. He was certainly naturally of a chearfull even Sociable Disposition & a clear Understanding, yet he lived in the utmost Retirement, owing I believe to the Ascendancy *Ld. Bute* had over him, which certainly was very great. The King had his Picture at whole length in his private Closet.

*Bute  
and  
the  
King.*

The Queen tho not handsome had something pleasing in her Countenance, & her figure was genteel & Elegant; her Hair of a light Brown grew well to her Face. She wore it at that time curl'd in the French manner & braided in a large Tresse behind & frequently without powder.

The Duke of York, next Brother to the King, was remarkably plain, had great Vivacity but with a Mind so devoted to pleasure & so little regard to propriety as robb'd him of his Dignity & made him rather



CHAP.  
XIII.

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Bute  
and  
the  
King.

a trifling than an aimable Character. He would frequently on the same night go to the Queen's Concert, both Theatres & to the Assembly at Carlisle House.

## CHAPTER XIV

A Pretty Entertainment—The King of Denmark—Esprit de Corps—Rioting in London—A Roman Spectacle.

*Kew, Augt. 27th 1768.*—(Extract of a Letter of Mrs. Percy's.)—I must give you an Account of a Very Pretty Entertainment which Lady Charlotte Finch<sup>1</sup> Gave to the Princes on Wednesday Evening in Compliment to all their Birth days. Johnson who belongs to the Play House had the Ordering of the Whole. He made their Dresses and had the fitting up of their Bowers, for each Prince had his Bower and the Princess a Temple, Lady Charlotte Finch told him what Character each Prince was to Assume, and their was Accordingly Adapted to the Character, as was likewise their Bowers, in the first Place the Prince of Wales appeared as a Royal Hunter, Prince Frederick as a Gardener, Prince William was Cupid, the Princess Royal was Flora, and Prince Edward The God of the Rivers, you can't think how pretty they all look'd, Particularly Prince William who was Cupid himself.

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—  
A Pretty  
Enter-  
tainment.

Their Majesties came to see them, and when they entered the Room found them all sitting in their Bowers, and the Princess in her Temple, who went and presented their Majesties with a Basket of Flowers, as did the Princes with Fruit. I do assure you little

<sup>1</sup> Lady Charlotte Finch and Mrs. Cotesworth or Coulsworth were governess and deputy-governess to the Royal children. See Chapter VII and foot-note.

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XIV.

A Pretty  
Enter-  
tainment.

Prince Edward Carried his. After their Majesties were seated the two Elder Princes danced a Hornpipe which they did exceedingly well, no body was in the Room Along with their Majesties, Except Lady Finch, Mrs Coulsworth and my self. Afterwards they desired Lady Effingham, Lady Fanny Manners, and the Lady Howards,<sup>1</sup> as likewise Miss Finch to come into the Room. I must not forget Baron Leht, and several other German Gentlemen, the King desired the two Princes to dance the Hornpipe over again, which they did Pretty souls but not so well as at first, I believe the were tired. Afterwards the Princes danced Country Dances, with the Ladies. I forgot to Mention that little Mr Blomburg<sup>2</sup> was Mercury, with Wings on his head and Heels, But he did not appear till they began Country Dances. The whole was conducted in the Prettiest Manner I ever saw, It was quite an Arcadian Scene.

The  
King  
of  
Denmark.

*Nouv.* 10th 1768.—The K of Denmark,<sup>3</sup> & the

<sup>1</sup> Elizabeth Beckford, Dowager Countess of Effingham, who, after the sudden death of her husband Thomas, second Earl of Effingham, in 1763, married in 1776 Field-Marshal Sir George Howard of the Effingham family. The Lady Howards may have been her daughters Anne and Maria by her first husband. They married, respectively, Lieutenant-Colonel Christopher Carleton and Guy, first Lord Dorchester. Frances, only daughter of the third Duke of Rutland, married firstly, George, first Earl of Tyrconnel; secondly, Philip, son of Sir Alexander Anstruther.

<sup>2</sup> Afterwards the Rev (?William B.R.) Blomberg, Chaplain to the Prince of Wales.

<sup>3</sup> Christian VII, who was married in 1766 to Princess Caroline Matilda, the younger sister of George III. Walpole describes the Danish King as "a very little one; not ugly, nor ill-made. He has the sublime strut of his grandfather, or of a cock-sparrow; and the divine white eyes of all the family by the mother's side." She was Louisa, daughter of George II. Walpole also informs us that the Royal Dane of twenty was "extremely amorous, but stays so short a time, that the ladies who intend to be undone must not haggle. They must do their business

Noblemen of his Retinue, went from St. James's about Noon to the waterside where the City Barges waited to receive him. The Ld. Mayor<sup>1</sup> being so ill as to keep his Room Sr Robert Ladbroke<sup>2</sup> as Locum Tenens, went in his stead with more of the Aldermen who took Water at the 3 Cranes for that purpose. All the Companies who had Barges, likewise attended to Westminster & also back to the Temple where a cover'd Platform was erected from the Stairs to the Middle Temple Hall in order that the King might not be incommoded in Case of Rain. An elegant cold Collation was provided in the Hall & the Ld Mayors State Coach attended in Temple Lane to take his Majy to the Mansion House. The procession preceded by the Artillery Company went to the Mansion House, & a Covering was fix'd over the flights of Stairs on the right and Left at the Mansion House, the Front

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The  
King  
of  
Denmark

in the twinkling of an *Allemande*, or he will be flown." He had a warm reception during his visit. George III and the Lord Mayor entertained him to a ball, and he in turn gave a masquerade at Ranelagh. On the other hand, Mrs. Montagu says that owing to his usage of his Queen he was not popular in England.

Christian's incapacity, the Queen's amours with the Prime Minister, Struensee, Court Physician, and the intrigue of Count Rantzau, brought about a revolution, and the Queen and Struensee, through the instrumentality of forged evidence, were charged with plotting against the King and arrested in January, 1772. Queen Caroline Matilda's marriage to the King was dissolved, Struensee was executed, and after her banishment she resided at Celle until her death on May 11, 1775.

At a Court ball given in honour of the King of Denmark, "George III, with Lady Mary Lowther, afterwards Countess of Lonsdale, as partner, danced 'The Hempdresser' for two hours," says Mrs. Montagu, "Queen of the Blues."

<sup>1</sup> Alderman Thomas Harley (1730-1804), a wealthy merchant, third son of Edward Harley, third Earl of Oxford. He was twice M.P. for the City of London, Lord Mayor in 1767 and a Privy Councillor, the first Lord Mayor to be thus honoured since Sir William Walworth.

<sup>2</sup> Sir Robert Ladbroke, Lord Mayor of London in 1748 and M.P. for the City of London.

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XIV.The  
King  
of  
Denmark

of which was finely illuminated. On one of the Tables in the Egyptian Hall, was placed a very grand piece of Confectionery at the Upper end of the Hall a Table was raised upon a Platform at wch the K of Denmark sat with his Lords on his right hand, & the Aldermen who have pass'd the Chair on his Left.

*Jan'y 6 1769.*—Died at his Seat at Knowle in Kent,<sup>1</sup> Charles Duke of Dorset he was a great Patron of Musicians and by no means an inelegant Poet himself he was reckoned to have good Parts & to be an admirable Scholar but he was shy & little known in the world.

Esprit  
de  
Corps.

*Jan'y 14<sup>th</sup> 1769.*—(Extract of a Letter fm an Officer at Limerick Ireland.)—A few Days ago arrived here Earl Percy, son to the Duke & Dutchess of Northumberland whose noble & disinterested Behaviour whilst

<sup>1</sup> Charles Sackville, second Duke of Dorset (1710–1769). He was married to Grace, only daughter of Richard Boyle, second and last Viscount Shannon. She was Mistress of the Robes and a Lady of the Bedchamber from 1743 till her death in 1763. Horace Walpole describes her as "very short, very plain, and very yellow; a vain girl full of Greek and Latin, and music and painting, but neither mischievous nor political," Vicary Gibbs states that "she is said to have been mistress of Frederick Prince of Wales," and Walpole says of the Duke that he died, "after having worn out his constitution, and almost his estate. He has not left a tree standing in the venerable park at Knole. However, the family think themselves very happy that he did not marry a girl he kept, as he had a mind to, if the state of his understanding had not empowered his relations to prevent it."

He was succeeded by his nephew John Frederick Sackville, of whom Lord Shelburne said: "Upon my word, I hear that the Duke of Dorset's letters are written very well; he talks of the ceded islands as if he knew where they were." He was British Ambassador to Paris in 1784 and was, says Walpole, "a proverb of insufficiency."

And according to "The Jockey Club" (1792), the Duke was arrogant and haughty, ignorant and illiterate. . . . Under his roof fiddlers and buffoons, w—res and parasites, sharps and knaves were always welcome. Billiards and hazard engrossed him almost the whole time of our A—b—r, unless when he relaxed from the fatigues of gaming in the arms of beauty." See "The Complete Peerage."

in this Country will ever endear their Memory to the Irish Nation. His Lordship came here to see the 5th Regiment of which he was lately appointed Colonel, his polite and obliging Behaviour to the Officers as well as Humanity to the private Men, render him universally beloved & respected. We are 3 Regiments here in Garrison ; the Officers of which as well as of a Man of War, station'd here, have been invited to dine with his Lordship on the Queens approaching Birthday. I believe it can be said of the Garrison here, what can be said of few Corps that among the private Men there are at least half of them who never were brought to a Court Martial or punish'd in 7 years service. In consequence of this on Ld Townshends<sup>1</sup> Landing, the Captains gave to each Soldier a small Brass Medal wch they wear at the Buttonhole, as an honourable badge of Distinction.

Lord Percy in order to encourage & promote so commendable a spirit, intends in honour of her Majestys Birthday to give to each Man who has served with the same Credit 14 years, a Silver Medal in exchange for his Brass One. It is not to be express'd the good effect wch this Reward has upon the Men ; the Anxiety they shew when Competitors to be admitted is wonderful & so careful are these medal Men of keeping their little Corps unsullied, that the other Day on a Man's being promised one, who had serv'd 7 years without being punish'd, they found out somehow that he had been try'd by a Court Martial 6 years ago (wch the Officers had forgot) tho' not punish'd. Upon which they came in a body to beg he might not be admitted, as they must look upon him as a Stain to their Order.

<sup>1</sup> George, fourth Viscount and first Marquess of Townshend.

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XIV.Esprit  
de  
Corps.

Since the Institution of these Medals, it is incredible how few punishments we have had in the Regiment : for above 7 Months past we have never had so much as one Court Martial. In short the Soldiers are so disgraced after a punishment by losing their Right to become Candidates for this little Distinction that their Comrades will not keep them Company.

Rioting  
in  
London.

*March 22, 1769.*—A Cavalcade of Merchants & Tradesmen of the City of London set out in Coaches for St James with a loyal Address but were interrupted by a riotous Mob who insulted pelted & male-treated the principal of them ; so that several were obliged to turn back & those who arrived at St James's were so bedaub'd with Dirt & shattered that both Masters & Drivers were in the utmost peril of their Lives. The Rioters carry'd their outrages within the Palace Gates. Lord Talbot<sup>1</sup> on this Occasion behav'd with great Resolution & tho he had his White Staff broke in his Hand & was deserted by his own Servants he secured two of the most active of the rioters. Mr Boehm to whom the Address was entrusted was so severely handled that he was obliged to quit his Coach & take shelter in Nando's Coffee House.<sup>2</sup> In the Strand a Hearse with 2 white & 2 Black Horses took the Lead of the Cavalcade. On one side was represented the Soldiers firing at young Allen & on the other the pretended Murder at Brentford,<sup>3</sup> an attempt was

<sup>1</sup> William, first Earl of Talbot, Lord Steward of the Household.

<sup>2</sup> Mr. Edmund Boehm. Nando's Coffee House existed before 1696, and stood at the east corner of Inner Temple Lane.

<sup>3</sup> William Allen, a spectator, was shot by a soldier while seeking shelter in a cow-house in St. George's Fields. George Clarke was killed at Brentford in a riot following the election of Wilkes as a knight of Middlesex, which was declared null and void. Edward McQuirk, his murderer, was tried, condemned and pardoned, but in April of

made to drive it into the Court at St James's but the riot Act was read, and the procession turned and marched, first to Carleton House, then to Cumberland House, afterwards to Lord Weymouth's. At each place the drivers paid a compliments of a kind and retired. The same evening an Extraordinary Gazette was published with a proclamation for suppressing riots, tumults and unlawful assemblies. Peace was restored, and only five rioters retained.

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—  
Rioting  
in  
London.

*March 26 1769.*—Ld Algernon Percy & Mr Dutens<sup>1</sup> being at Rome on the Day saw the Cupola of St Peters illuminated (in honour of the Emperor) together with the Front & the Colnade of the Piazza, one of the finest spectacles that could be imagined the Cupola especially whose most beautiful Form appeard like a Globe of Fire & what added to the surprize was to see that immense Body lighted all over in less than 2 minutes, from thence they went to ye Duc de Bracianos who had a most magnificent Apartment open'd for a Ball. The largest Room was illuminated wth 24 Lustres containing 370 Torches, there were 2 Tribunes full of Musicians all in the same Uniform of White Cloth laced wth Gold. The Emperor<sup>2</sup> was

A Roman  
Spectacle.

that year a reward of a hundred pounds was offered for his capture, as a bill of indictment was found by the grand jury of Middlesex against him for killing George Hopkins on the eighth of December, 1768, at the same time that he murdered George Clarke at Brentford.

<sup>1</sup> Louis Dutens (1730–1812), a Huguenot refugee, diplomatist and man of letters, Chaplain to the Embassy at Turin, was presented by the Duke of Northumberland to the living at Elsdon and acted as tutor to Lord Algernon Percy, with whom he is represented in the portrait at Syon House, which is reproduced in this volume. Dutens was historiographer to the King and F.R.S.; he edited Leibnitz, and among other works by him he published in 1805, "*Memoires d'un Voyageur que se repose.*"

<sup>2</sup> Joseph II, King of the Romans (1741–1790).



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A Roman  
Spectacle.

there mixing with the Croud & speaking to everybody that chanced to be near him with the greatest Ease & Affability. His Figure altogether not unlike Lord Beauchamps<sup>1</sup> only 3 or 4 Inches shorter.

<sup>1</sup> Wraxhall describes Lord Beauchamp in 1785 thus . " His person elegantly formed, rose above the ordinary height, and his manners were noble yet ingratiating."



HUGH SECOND DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND (By Phillips)



## CHAPTER XV

A French Royal Wedding—A Magnificent Masquerade—An Exciting Elopement—A Prince's Jubilee—Customs of the Court.

*April the 4th 1769.*—The Duc de Chartres only Son of the Duc D'Orleans, first Prince of the Blood, was married to Mlle de Penthievre only surviving Child of the Duc de Penthievre.<sup>1</sup> I was at Paris but not able to see the Show being very ill. The Corbeille de Noce (besides an immense quantity of excessive fine Cloths & Jewells) cost 18,000L Sterling. There was a vast deal of finery at the Wedding especially amongst the English. Lord Edward Bentinck had one Suit which cost 250L, a second 120 & the finest Chariot, Running Footman Liverys &c surpass'd those of every body there, Ld Massareene<sup>2</sup> was the next finest to Ld Edward, he had a pair of Ruffles which cost 27 Guineas.

The Duc de Chartres has an unlucky humour in his Face but he has otherwise a very pretty Countenance, Dark Eyes & Hair his Features are small and regular. He is tall slender & active, Dances extreamly lightly & is fond of it; very active & a remarkably good Leaper, & is always allowed to be the best dress'd man in Paris. There was no great number of the French Nobility at the Wedding except those who were particularly attach'd to the House of Orleans. The Dutchess of Chartres brought an immense Fortune,

<sup>1</sup> See Chapters XIX and XX.

<sup>2</sup> Clotworthy Skeffington, second Earl of Massareene.

CHAP. is Young, Fair and a very pleasing figure. The Day  
XV. after her Marriage she received all the Company lying  
A French down upon a Bed ; this it seems is the Etiquette, & in  
Royal my opinion a very odd one.<sup>1</sup>  
Wedding.

A June 1st 1769.—The Duke of Bolton<sup>a</sup> gave a mask'd  
Magnifi- Ball at Hackwood to which I was invited. I went the  
cent  
Mas-  
querade.

<sup>1</sup> Boudoir and bedroom etiquette in France as in England in the Eighteenth Century was piquantly free and entertaining, if one may judge by the happenings recorded in affairs such as the "Delicate Investigation," the *crim. con.* cases and letters and diaries of that era in this country, and by the insouciant illustrations of the frivolous age in France. Certain examples of *l'estampe Galante* seem shocking even to modern taste, which is not over-refined, or seldom expressed in art as charming as that of Fragonard, Baudouin, and Lavreince.

We are told that Caroline, Queen of George II, during her morning toilet commanded to her dressing-room all the people she wished to see, politicians, poets, court ladies and so on.

In his "Caroline the Illustrious," Mr. W. H. Wilkins says : "The King seldom honoured the morning levées with his presence . . . but he would strut in and clear out the crowd with scant ceremony. On one occasion he came into the room while the Queen was dressing, and seeing that his consort's bosom was covered with a handkerchief, he snatched it away, exclaiming angrily to Mrs. Howard [afterwards Countess of Suffolk, then Bedchamber Woman—and the King's mistress] : 'Is it because you have an ugly neck yourself that you love to hide the Queen's?' The Queen's bust was said by sculptors to have been the finest in Europe."

<sup>a</sup> Harry Powlett, sixth Duke of Bolton (1720-1794), was a captain at the Siege of Carthagera in 1743, and figures somewhat in Smollett's "Roderick Random" as "Capt. Whiffle." He is also the "Admiral Sternpost," who along with Miss Sparks appears in the notorious *tête-à-tête* portraits in the *Town and Country Magazine*. In the tenth series of "Notes and Queries" we learn why he is nicknamed "Old Sternpost." Walpole calls him "A silly, brutal, proud man, yet whose valour was problematical." He was married, firstly in 1752 to Mary, daughter of — Munn, of Eltham, Kent, and secondly, in 1765 to Katherine, daughter of Robert Lowther, Governor of Barbadoes, and youngest sister of James, first Earl of Lonsdale. At his death the Dukedom of Bolton became extinct.

night before and had a private very neat Lodging at an Apothecarys in Basingstoke ; the original Design of this elegant Entertainment was to have consisted in a grand Illumination & Supper in the Woods, which are very fine and well calculated for the purpose ; but the badness of the Weather prevented the Company from assembling in the open air, we met in the House where there were 6 Rooms open for our Reception.

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XV.  
—  
A Magnificent Masquerade.

It would be impossible to particularize the Dresses of so many people but I shall mention a few who seem'd most to claim attention. The Dutchess herself was at first in a Mans Black Domino & after having diverted herself some Time in that manner She retired and after a very long Toilet return'd like a Persian Princess with a magnificence truly Eastern with an excessive Quantity of Jewells. The Duke of Gloucester was in a Scarlet Domino trimm'd with Silver with a very fine Diamond Button & loop to his Hat, the Queens two Brothers<sup>1</sup> were by much the two shabbiest figures there, they were in plain Lutestring Domino's (which did not even appear to be clean) with each a Ribbon scantilly set round their Cape without any other Trimming whatever. Lady Waldegrave<sup>2</sup> was dress'd like an eastern Sultana & her graceful appearance & the profusion of Jewells which she wore attracted the Eyes of the whole Company.

*Saturday, Octr 21st 1769.*—The wind was fair but no Ship all Day at Dover, so I was much against

An Exciting Elopement.

<sup>1</sup> Princes of Mecklenburg-Strelitz.

<sup>2</sup> Marie Walpole, Dowager Countess of Waldegrave, who was secretly married to William Henry, first Duke of Gloucester (1743–1805), in 1766. The validity of the marriage was ratified in 1773.

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XV.

An  
Exciting  
Elope-  
ment.

my will confin'd there. A daughter<sup>1</sup> of Ly Kerry's who had run away with a hairdresser was stop'd here

<sup>1</sup> This evidence is of interest in so far as it introduces two new witnesses, the Duchess and Lady Shelburne, to a case which supplied the newspapers and magazines of that period with sensational paragraphs about one of the most beautiful and popular courtesans of all the fair and frail ladies of the Eighteenth Century—Gertrude Mahon, known to the Town as "The Bird of Paradise."

Her story is long and exciting rather than healthily romantic. Here it must be confined to comparatively limited space. Her mother, frivolous Lady Gertrude Lambert, daughter of Richard, fourth Earl of Craven, became the second wife of William, third Earl of Kerry, and after his death in 1747 she was married three years later to James Tilson, of Pallis, King's County. Of the Tilson union was born, on April 15, 1752, a daughter who was named Gertrude, and she, in her sixteenth year, fell in love with Charles Burney, her music master. He was a cousin of Fanny Burney, who, great journalist, spiced her early Diary with the tale of their youthful indiscretion. Coyly sly and not always ill to please, Miss Tilson, "the dearest little doll or plaything of her era, she exemplified her mother's, and speedily became an incorrigible coquette." In her second season adventure brought to her feet Gilbreath (Gilly) Mahon, who fiddled and sang himself into whatever heart-domain she possessed.

And it was this Gilly Mahon-Gertrude Tilson elopement to which the Duchess of Northumberland refers. She, however, does not continue the extraordinary escapade. On receiving the news of her daughter's folly, Lady Kerry appealed to Sir John Fielding, the Bow Street magistrate, and two of his "runners" were at once sent after the runaway couple, but, according to one account, by the wit of Mahon and the influence of strong drink, the police officers were tricked and their prisoners sailed for France. Sir John's myrmidons, however, were soon in pursuit, and Gertrude and her lover were arrested at Calais. Through the intervention of the famous Duc de Choiseul, the youngsters were released amid the cheers of the crowd, and they were married on November 1, 1769, at Furnes near Ostend. Their life passed happily until Mahon's insatiable love of gambling reduced both to poverty, and Gertrude was forced to return to her mother, whose forgiveness did not extend to the improvident son-in-law. But she insisted on a second wedding in order to allay all doubt of the legality of the first. So Mrs. Mahon and her husband were remarried on December 14, 1770, at St. George's, Hanover Square, and on January 18, 1771, she gave birth to a boy who was named Robert Tilson.

Mrs. Mahon's after life was of the most extraordinary description. Deserted by her husband in 1774, she lost her mother in the following

(Dover) by Lady Shelburne<sup>1</sup> and her Mothers Servants, who managed however so ill, that she whipt on the Landlady's Hatt and cloak and slipt into an open boat with only two Rowers and so escap'd to Calais.

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—  
An  
Exciting  
Elope-  
ment.

*Novr 2d 1769.*—A little Jubilee was celebrated in honour of P. Edward, the Kings 4th Sons Birthday. It was a repetition of a little Masque prepar'd by Ly Charlotte Finch just before she went abroad ;<sup>2</sup> & was conducted in the following manner. Ly Charlotte's principal Apartment was fitted up with little Pavillions. Those of the 2 elder Princes represented a military

A Prince  
Jubilee.

year, and soon afterwards Gertrude sought the society of gay men and light-hearted women. She frequented dance houses and other convivial circles. The sprightliest and prettiest of all the loose revellers of the Panthéon, and the notorious Carlisle House in Soho Square, once the splendid rendezvous of Society, Mrs. Mahon became the toast of the Town, and the newspapers recorded her peccadilloes. Forsaken by her relatives and virtuous friends, she kept house with Captain Turner, the jovial Guardsman, who was a brother of Sir Gregory Page Turner, and thereafter the bewitching creature was dubbed the "Bird of Paradise," because of her passion for robes of splendid hue. Extravagance and dissipation brought Captain Turner to the King's Bench Prison, and she also, by her own will, was "caged in His Majesty's Aviary." When released he left the country, and ultimately married well and succeeded to the baronetcy.

Mrs. Mahon, on the contrary, gradually lost her self-respect. For a time she appeared on the stage, but in spite of a beautiful face and gracious figure her acting failed to please either press or public. After various other adventurous flights the plumage of the "Bird of Paradise" began to fade, and finally she ceased to attract. She was last heard of in 1808 (being then fifty-six) as living in the Isle of Man "under the protection of a Hibernian refugee."

Thus in brief is the sad story of Gertrude Mahon. Those who wish to read it at greater length will find the full narrative in Mr. Horace Bleackley's "Ladies Fair and Frail."

<sup>1</sup> Lady Louisa Fitzpatrick, daughter of the first Earl of Upper Ossory, was the second wife of William Petty, second Earl of Shelburne and first Marquess of Lansdowne.

She was grand-aunt of Gertrude Mahon.

<sup>2</sup> See Chapter XIV.



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XV.

A Prince  
Jubilee.

Encampment viz. Tents pitched in a Field surrounded with Cannons Drums & other Trophies of War. The 2 Princes themselves were in rich Hussar Habits of White Sattin embroiderd with Gold & trimm'd with Sable. The Cloak of the P. of Wales was Blue, that of P. Frederick red. P. William was in a Harlequin Dress, His Pavillion ornamented wth little dancing Monkeys & other sportive Figures. The Princess Royal was in the Character & dress of Colombine, Crimson & Black ornamented with Gold, with a large White Feather in her Cap.

P. Edward was exhibited in the Character of Bacchus with a Close Jacket, &c., of Flesh Colourd Sattin, to represent his naked Skin, with Vine Leaves & Tendrills twining round him, & a Chaplet of Vine Leaves & clusters finely interwove among his little white curling Locks, shaded his plump ruddy Cherub Cheeks. He sat in a Pavillion adorn'd wth Vines & Bacchanalian Figures of all sorts, bestriding a little Tun, & holding a Gilt Goblet in one hand & a large cluster of real ripe Grapes in the other. Princess Augusta assumed the Character of a Zephyr, with a little well fancied Dress of Silver Gauze, wth little painted Gauze Wings at her Shoulders & a chaplet of Flowers on her Head She & The Princess Royal were in one large Pavillion, which was a sort of illuminated Temple wth fountains &c., very shewy & splendid. Little Blomberg<sup>1</sup> was in the Habit of Mercury, with a white Silk Jacket, a blue Sash, & other appendages of the Character.

Upon the King & Queens Entrance at 7 o'Clock, the 2 eldest Princes began a warlike Dance to martial Music. They danced with Swords & represented in

<sup>1</sup> See Chapter XIV.

their movements a sham fight, which they perform'd to Admiration, having been taught it previously by Mr Dunoyer their Dancing Master. When they had done Prince William leaped forth from his Pavillion & with the true Harlequin Step (wch he had learnt very perfectly) he made 2 or 3 trips around the Room & then his little Colombine joyn'd him. It ended in Harlequins laying his Sword at her Majesty's Feet and kissing her Hand. Then Prince Edward descended from his Tun and waddled across the Room to present his little Goblet & Cluster to the Queen, but he could not help munching the Grapes as he went along. Lastly Princess Augusta was carried round about the Apartments, fluttering her little silken Pinions like a little sylph & look'd as she is extreamly pretty.

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XV.  
A Prince  
Jubilee.

In the Course of the Evening the little Princes perform'd a Cottillon or two & the King himself very gracefully walk'd a Minuet with Lady Pomfret.<sup>1</sup> She & the Prince of Mechlenburgh & two or three Germans were almost the only Company that was invited except the Queen's Household.

Customs  
of  
the  
Court.

I shall throughout these Anecdotes scatter here & there forms, customs, rules &c of the Court to shew their variations at different periods & likewise the manners of the Times. On Sundays when the Queen was compleatly dress'd, her Ladys, the Chamberlain, Vice Chamberlain & Master of the Horse were call'd in and a few minutes after she went to the State Bedchamber where the King's Brothers met her. When notice was given that the King was ready the Princes vanish'd thro the Back Door to meet him &

<sup>1</sup> Anna Maria Draycott (1736-1787), wife of George Fermor second Earl of Pomfret.

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Customs  
of  
the  
Court.

the Queen & her Train proceeded thro the Kings Apartment, The Maids of Honour & Gent Ushers & Equerry meeting her in the King's presence Chamber & there falling in with her Train, they all go on to the Chappel, and, after Divine Service is over, return to the Drawing Room.



LADY ELIZABETH SMITHSON AFTERWARDS FIRST DUCHESS OF NORTHUMBERLAND  
(By Allan Ramsey)

(Photo Bacon New Bond Street W)

CHAP.  
XVI.

The  
Duchess  
Resigns.

*hardship on the other Ladys of your Majestys Bedchamber, a Grief to that cannot I fear have been agreeable to your Majesty As I find my Health daily decline, and the necessity of paying some attention to it increase, I beg leave as I can no longer perform the functions of my Station to resign the honour of being any longer a Lady of the Bedchamber to your Majesty by as my only motive for this request is a sense of the impossibility of discharging my Duty as I ought to do, and as I shall ever retain the same firm and respectful attachment for your Majesty, I hope Madame you will not think it an improper presumption if I intreat your Majy to continue to me the Entree and sometimes permit me to have the honour of paying my Duty to your Majesty at your own house at the hours your Majesty sees your other Ladies. I have the honour to be with the most profound Submission & veneration Madame*

*Your Majestys most Respectful, Devoted,  
Dutiful and Obedt Servt,*

*ELIZABETH NORTHUMBERLAND.*

This Letter I desired Lady Egremont (who both as Lady of the Bedchamber in waiting & my near Relation) seem'd to be the properest person) to deliver it.<sup>1</sup>

*Monday Feby 26 1770.*—A French Lady, Sr James Lowther, he teiz'd Ly Mary<sup>2</sup> vastly. At last she said to the Ds of Ancaster I never met with so impertinent a Mask in my Life. I cannot possibly find out who

<sup>1</sup> Alicia Maria Carpenter, wife of Sir Charles Wyndham, second Earl of Egremont. The Countess of Holderness succeeded the Duchess on the day of her resignation.

<sup>2</sup> This incident happened at a masquerade. Lady Mary was Sir James Lowther's wife. See Chapters III and XV, foot notes.

she is, & yet she has told me things which I thought were unknown to every one but myself.

CHAP.  
XVI.

Lord Carlisle this night made his proposals to the beautiful Lady Caroline Leveson, Lord Gower's second Daughter and was accepted.<sup>1</sup>

The  
Duchess  
Resigns.

*On Monday March ye 19th 1770.*—I left London in order to go to Vienna to meet my youngest Son Lord Algernon & to be present at the Feasts given there on account of the Marriage of the Archdutchess Antoinette with the Dauphin of France. My Dear Lord Mrs. Grey<sup>2</sup> & Miss Tichborne<sup>3</sup> accompanied me to Dover where we all lay that Night.

*Tuesday 20*—At half an hour past 2 I went on board a little Vessel which Capt Harding had hired & [illegible] & the Ladys set off for London. We had a snowy disagreeable Passage with Rain & Snow, by means of our Ships being a very sluggish Sailer we did not get off Calais till eight at night just missing by about Ten Minutes the Time which we might have got into the harbour. The Snow now grew more violent & such a Storm arose as the Captain said he had not in 35 years using the Sea seen the like of it, and we every moment expected to be swallow'd up

<sup>1</sup> Frederick, fifth Earl of Carlisle (1748-1825) was married on March 22, 1770, to Margaret Caroline, daughter of Granville Leveson, first Marquess of Stafford.

<sup>2</sup> Probably Lucy, daughter of Sir Joseph Danvers, Baronet, of Swithland, Leicestershire, and wife of the Hon. John Grey, second son of the third Earl of Stamford. She had a pension of £800 a year, and Walpole says in 1780, "and the legacy of £5000 is given to Mrs. Grey, by her husband's sister," Lady Diana Grey, who was married in 1736 to George Middleton, of Seaton, near Aberdeen.

<sup>3</sup> Miss Bessie Tichborne was a sister of Judith (daughter and co-heir of Benjamin Tichborne), the third wife of Charles, third Earl of Sunderland, whose second son Charles, by his second wife Anne, daughter of John the great Duke of Marlborough, became the third Duke of Marlborough.

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XVI.The  
Duchess  
Resigns.

by the Waves I went down into the Cabbin when a shock threw me upon my hands & put out a small bone in one of my fingers, but this in that situation was a trifle wch I did not even mention till 2 Days afterwards I rose up & was once more on my Feet when the force of another Wave gave such a Shake that I fell backward, and, unluckily for me the length of the Cabin suited so well to my height, that my head at once met the Locker on the contrary End of it, whilst my Legs lay over the Seat of the Post Chaise which happend to stand across the Cabin. I call'd for help but on opening the Door they unfortunately put out our only Candle this was terrible as in coming in, in the dark they had they stumbled might have broke both my Legs I call'd to them to beg for Gods sake that they wd sit down on the Locker at the entrance, and by that means as it surrounded the Cabbin they might get safe at me. (I cant here help mentioning that poor Tizzy got before any of them and kept licking my Face). Martin Hardman one of my Footmen was the person who got first to me & lifted me up upon the Seat, but I was so giddy I could not support myself, so he sat by me & held me up in his Arms.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> On March 22, the *Annual Register* gives the following version of the incident :

" Her grace the Dutchess of Northumberland, in crossing the Channel from Dover to Calais, very narrowly escaped being drowned. By the violence of the waves the cords which lashed her chaise to the vessel were burst, and, had it not immediately been discovered, the next returning sea would have carried her grace over board. She was on her journey to the Court of Vienna, to be present at the nuptials of the Archdutchess with the Dauphin of France ; but being driven back, & with the utmost hazard landed near Folkestone, her grace's design has been frustrated."

But, as shown in the next chapter, the Duchess crossed the Channel and reached Paris at seven o'clock on May 9th in time for the wedding

*March 22, 1770.*—The Feasts given by Mr Beckford<sup>1</sup> the 2d year of his Mayoralty exceeded all that had ever been seen before. The one was March 22d. There were 5 Tables in the Egyptian Hall of 80 Covers each, every Nobleman &c who were all finely dress'd had a seperate Servant to wait upon them by Ticket. There was no more hurry than if there had not been above 20 people. The Ladys Diamonds &c in the Gallery made a glorious appearance. There was a very beautiful Illumination composing a fringe of Lamps. There was a Concert during the whole Dinner by a compleat Band of Music the best hands in London & the Evening concluded with a Ball.

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—  
The  
Duchess  
Resigns.

On the Easter Monday afterwards April 16th he gave a 2d Feast in which was introduced a peice of Beef call'd a double Baron Cold, which weigh'd 360L It took 15 Hours in roasting. There was also a Cold Pigeon Pye in which were 145 Pigeons, 600 Hot Dishes, & a grand Desert, 600 people were there. And the Music & Ball the same as at the first Entertainment.

*April ye 10th 1770.*—Peter Delmé Esq<sup>r</sup><sup>2</sup> having on

of Marie Antoinette and the Dauphin of France. In subsequent chapters she gives graphic descriptions of Paris, the Royal and other personalities, and of the marriage celebrations.

<sup>1</sup> William Beckford (1709–1770), born in Jamaica, where his father was Governor. Educated at Westminster, he became an eminent merchant, an Alderman and M.P. for London, and Lord Mayor in 1762 and 1769. He was the father of William Beckford, author of "Vathek."

<sup>2</sup> Peter Delmé, who died in Grosvenor Square on April 10, 1770, married in 1769 Lady Elizabeth Howard, third daughter of the fourth Earl of Carlisle. In 1794 she married Captain Charles Garnier, R.N., who was drowned in December, 1796. The *Annual Register* for 1775 records: "On September 12, The Hon. Betty Delmé, of a son, in Grosvenor-square."



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Duchess  
Resigns.

some pretence or other sent out his Wife & Daughter he went into his Garden & shot himself. The World were much at a Loss how to account for this Act of Desperation, as Mr Delmé was a religious charitable quiet placid Man of Business, of very great riches ; of calm unruffled Passions ; who fill'd up all his Hours by making improvements in his Estate, whereas these Catastrophes generally proceed either from a Fever, a ruin'd Fortune, or violent strong Passions.

*April 11th 1770* dyed George Marquess of Monthermer<sup>1</sup> only son of the Duke of Mountagu to the inexpressible Grief of his Family, who had flatter'd themselves with hopes that the Indisposition which had for some Time past hung upon him, was not like to be attended with the least Danger. He was a great Humourist and of a retired Disposition, but he had an infinite deal of Humour, was an excellent Son, an affectionate Brother, a firm Friend & a most aimable young man.

*April 19, 1770.*—Entertainment given by Sir Watkin Williams-Wynne Bart.<sup>2</sup> at Wynnstay on his coming of age. Extract of a Letter from Denbighshire.

“ You may imagine we have not been very quiet Sir Watkin arrived at Wynnstay on Wednesday afternoon ; the roads and towns were crowded with people, who failed not to give very audible testimonies of their delight upon the happy occasion : The next

<sup>1</sup> The title of Monthermer was borne in the Eighteenth Century by the Dukes of Montagu, they claiming descent from Thomas de Monthermer, who in the early troubles of Edward III's reign were on the side of Henry of Lancaster. Thomas was killed in the sea-fight of Sluys in Holland, which was then (June, 1340) on an open waterway, but is now a sleepy little inland village. The Marquess died in 1775 of a cold caught in a rainstorm, the Duke in 1790, when both Dukedom and Marquessate became extinct.

<sup>2</sup> See Chapter XXVI and footnotes.

morning was ushered in with the usual serenade of drums, trumpets, bells, and cannon; the sound of which seemed to have alarmed all the neighbouring counties, which you would have thought must have been exhausted of inhabitants, from the vast multitudes that appeared flocking from all parts into the Park. At noon, not less than twenty thousand visitants were assembled, the joy of whose countenances sufficiently testified the warmth of their hearts in congratulating their beloved countryman;—it would have warmed your heart to have seen it;—among the hecatombs sacrificed to his friends, an enormous ox was roasted whole, which being placed upon a kind of triumphal car, ornamented with garlands and streamers, was drawn, by six little mountaineers, to the amphitheatre in the midst of which was erected a Bacchanalian altar, crowned with a cask, the size of which presented a suitable emblem of that unbounded hospitality so long renowned at Whynstay. The whole of this picturesque procession, preceded by an elegant band of music, afforded a very novel and pleasing spectacle; but when Sir Watkin, from an eminence, gave his guests a general salute in a bumper, their repeated acclamations, mixed with the thunder of cannon, might fairly be said to make the adjacent Welsh mountains tremble: While the populace here regaled, the numerous visitants of superior rank were summoned, by sound of trumpet, to dinner; where elegance and plenty seemed in rivalry to form an entertainment worthy the occasion.”

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XVI.

The  
Duchess  
Resigns.

## CHAPTER XVII

Arrival in Paris—Vivid Contrasts—At the Playhouse—  
Awaiting the Royal Party.

CHAP.  
XVII.  
—  
Arrival  
in Paris

May 6, 1770.—I left London Sunday morning May 6 1770 at a quarter past 10, dined at Rochester & got to Dover  $\frac{1}{4}$  past 7.

May 9.—I dined at Chantilly & got to Paris at 7 o'Clock, found myself extreamly well lodged at the Hotel de Luxembourg, Rue des Petits Augustins. In the morning I met 2 French gentlemen in a post Chaise, the latter jump'd out & stopping Mine ask'd if I was not the Dss of Northumberland, & upon my answering in the Affirmative, he told me Mde de Mirepoix<sup>1</sup> had charged him if he met me to tell me she had arranged everything for my seeing the Wedding [of the Dauphin & Marie Antoinette] in the manner she thought wd be most agreeable to me.

<sup>1</sup> Mme de Mirepoix, born in 1707, was a daughter of the Prince de Craon, and sister of the Prince de Beauvau. Her first husband, Prince de Lixin, of the House of Lorraine, was killed in a duel by the Duc de Richelieu in the trenches at Philippsbourg in 1734, and she became the second wife of Pierre de Lévis, Marquis de Mirepoix. He was a droll figure: "He talks with his elbows," says President Hénault, "argues with his chin, walks well, is a good soul, hard, polite, dry, civil," and so on. Created Duke Marshal of France, he succeeded Maréchal d'Harcourt as Captain of the Bodyguard.

She was in high favour at Court, and used to sup every night at the *petits cabinets* of the King after playing rashly at Cavagnole (a form of Loto) in which she lost large sums. The King, however, always paid her debts (see footnote to Chapter XXI). Walpole writes: "Madame de Mirepoix is the most agreeable woman in the world when she pleases—but there must be not a card in the room," a statement which is



LOUIS XV. By Van Loo (Versailles).

(Photo, Bacon, New Bond Street, W)



May 10th.—I had a visit from Sr John Lambert<sup>1</sup> who told me the greatest News was that the King [Louis Quinze] insisted that Mme du Barri<sup>4</sup> should sup with the Dauphin the first night at La Meute.<sup>3</sup>

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Arrival  
in Paris.

In the Evening I went to the Old Boulevard where I am always pleased with the chearfulness & whimsical variety of the spectacle, the confusion of Riches & poverty, Hotels & Hovels, pure Air & stinks, people

Vivid  
Con-  
trasts.

accounted for by his memory of "sometimes playing all night at pharaoh with Madame de Mirepoix."

Age did not wither or custom stale her infinite variety. Her spirit remained young and even seemed to freshen as the years passed. In 1766 Madame du Deffand wrote of her: "She will be sixty next April, but her mind grows backwards and is not more than fifteen at this day."

She accompanied her husband, the Duke de Mirepoix, when in 1749 he was appointed Ambassador to England.

<sup>1</sup> Sir John Lambert was a wealthy London merchant. His family is now represented by Sir John Foley Grey, eighth Baronet, of London.

<sup>2</sup> Marie Jeanne Gomard Bécu, or Vaubernier, Comtesse du Barry was born at Vaucouleurs in 1743. Baptised in the arms of a military contractor, who also undertook her education, she was first placed in the name of "Mlle. de Beauvanier" in a pension and then in a convent. Afterwards she worked in a dressmaker's shop, and was ultimately married to Comte Guillaume du Barry. Becoming the mistress of Louis XV, she dominated him and State affairs until his death in 1774. In her retirement Mme du Barry spent her life amply endowed in the Palace of Louveciennes, beautifully set on a hill above the Seine between Marly and Bougival, where she was comforted for a long time by the Duke de Brissac, Governor of Paris, who was, apparently, a very dull lover. During the periods when he was enjoying his daily siesta she played the part of Lady Bountiful to the poorer people of the village. In 1792 she came to England, but unwisely returned, and was guillotined on December 8, 1793, as were Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette about twelve months earlier. Such in brief is the history of the notorious Mme du Barry.

<sup>3</sup> This building, based on a Sixteenth Century château, was occupied by Louis XV, who greatly added to its embellishment. Situated at the Passy entrance to the Bois de Boulogne, it is the property of the inheritors of Erard, the organ maker, who acquired it "*comme bien national*."

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XVII.Vivid  
Con-  
trasts.

of all sorts & conditions, from the P of the Blood to the *Crocheteur*. The common people in their sprucest dress walking or junketting, fine Equipages, dirty Fiacres wth five or six people squeezed into them. Beaux parading on Horseback, People of fashion sitting on Chairs in little parties of 5 & 6 with their long tankards of Brass or Silver or cover'd with Linen, usually ornamented at Top with either the figure of a Cock, a Bacchus or a Cupid. They have one or more pipes, wch coming round their Body, have as many Cocks & out of these they fill into tiny Silver Goblets which hang to their Sides a sort of *tisane* made of wild Endive.

These people are always whimsically dress'd, some with silver'd Helmets, others with Running Footmen's Caps with large Bouquets & Feathers & Silver plated Fronts, and often very clean white aprons & Waistcoats. The Sides of the Walks are almost cover'd with Prints & border'd with Women selling Eggs, Loaves, Apples, Nosegays, Cakes, &c., others of both sexes running abt among the Voitures, & mounting on the Steps of them, offer for Sale Fans, Oranges, Sweetmeats, Dogs &c. Here a group of little Boys fighting, there a sett of Footmen round a Table drinking Beer, old Soldiers smoaking, Shopwomen & Abigails, bien Coiffée, with their Chintz Sacks & Lappels, (gallanted by *Les Garçons friseurs*, *Chapeau bas*) Puppet Shews, Raree Shews, Monsters, dancing Dogs &c &c &c, & Crowds incredible.

At  
the  
Play-  
house.

*May 12.*—I had a visit from Mlle. de Mirepoix who told me I was to have Mme du Barri's House, l'Hotel de Luynes, Rue De l'Orangerie, for the Feasts at Versailles.

*May 14th.*—I went to Comédie Italienne. They

play'd "Le Soldat magicien" very well. The Soldat is a very good performance, "Les Perdrix" the stupidest Thing I ever saw & the 3d was "Lucille" wch is delightfull. The Theatre is I really think the darkest I ever saw, & it is a disagreeable Circumstance in this & all the other Theatres at Paris, that you must either take a whole Box (wch here costs 2 Guineas & at the Opera Six) or else be liable to have the Women of the Town come & sit in the Box with you.

CHAP.  
XVII.  
At  
the  
Play-  
house.

May 15<sup>th</sup>.—As soon as I had dined I went to La Meute to see the arrival of the King & the Dauphin.<sup>1</sup> The Dauphin's Sisters,<sup>2</sup> little fat things, came before the rest. The Road was full of people trudging on foot, & of Carriages. I saw in some Coaches Ladys quite packed up as high as their Noses with Feather beds & Mattresses & all kinds of Luggage, But I do

Await-  
ing  
the  
Royal  
Party.

<sup>1</sup> Afterwards Louis XVI.

<sup>2</sup> Marie Adélaïde Clotilde Xaviere, Queen of Sardinia. Writing from Paris, on October 6, 1765, Horace Walpole says: "I had my share of distress in the morning, by going through the operation of being presented to the royal family, down to little Madame's pap-dinner, and had behaved as sillily as you will easily believe; hiding myself behind every mortal." She was married in August, 1775, to the Prince of Piedmont. Walpole gives a whimsical description of the *bal paré* in celebration of the wedding. "The new Princess has a glorious face, the rest about the dimensions of the last Lord Holland, which does not do so well in a stiff-bodied gown."

Madame Elizabeth, her younger sister, "is pretty and genteel. . . . For beauty, I saw none, or the Queen [Marie Antoinette] effaced all the rest." Elizabeth was about six years old when her brother married, and she made her first public appearance on Sunday, June 3, 1770, in the Chapel at Versailles. The Duchess of Northumberland then thought her the prettiest child she had ever seen. She twice refused marriage, and, at the beginning of the Revolution, was living with her brother, Louis XVI, to whom she was passionately devoted, and shared his captivity in the Temple. Separated by death from him and Marie Antoinette, she herself mounted the scaffold calm and dignified on May 10, 1794.



CHAP.  
XVII.Await-  
ing  
the  
Royal  
Party.

not think the Crowd was so great as when our Queen arrived at London. The Guards were all new clothed & made a handsome Appearance. They as well as the rest of the Crowd were dispersed by a violent storm of Thunder, Hail and Lightening. The greatest part of them had *parapluies*, those who had not crept under the Coaches, in short, there was a general *Deroute*.

I observed one essential Difference between this & English Crowds, viz: I did not hear a single Oath sworn, nor were there near so many Women as Men, nor one sucking Child, in wch also it differ'd from England. The Storm ceased just before the King's Arrival. He was in an English Post Coach with a small square Window before & no Coachman but Horses & in the Coach forwards sat the King & The Dauphine, & backward the Dauphin & the Prince de Soubise.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Charles de Rohan, Prince de Soubise (1715-1787), head of the House of Rohan, was a man of wit, courteous and adroit, with the *politesse* for which his family was celebrated, and these qualities made him popular everywhere. Louis XV had a deep regard for him, he was "the friend of his heart," and although notoriously incompetent Soubise was made Minister of State and Marshal of France.

At the beginning of the Seven Years' War Soubise was given a command under Maréchal d'Estrées, and suffered a shameful defeat at Rosbach. In 1758, however, he was placed at the head of a new army and succeeded at Sunderhausen and Lutzelberg, victories that brought him a marshal's baton. But on the whole Soubise, though brave, was devoid of the essential character of a commander, and his military incapacity brought upon him the ridicule and the rhymsters of the day.

The following verse caused laughter in the *salons* of Paris:

"*Soubise dit, la lanterne a la main :*  
*'J'ai bien searcher, ou diable est mon armée ?*  
*Elle etait là pourtant heir matin :*  
*Me l'a—t—on prise ? ou l'aurais-je égarée.'*"

After the Battle of Johannisberg he retired from active service and returned to the corrupt life of the Court, flattering Madame du Barry as he had flattered Madame de Pompadour.



LOUIS XVI. By Duplessis (Versailles).



## CHAPTER XVIII

The Dauphin and Marie Antoinette—Enter the King and Dauphin—The Dauphin Blushed.

*Tuesday, May 15, 1770.*—I then set forward for Versailles & I think never saw in my Life so much Lightning. When I arrived at the Hotel de Luynes in the Rue De l'Orangerie, M. du Barri had sent his Clerk of ye Kitchens Cook to know if I would have any Supper, wch having brought Cold Meat wth me, I declined, but I had Sheets & Table Linen from the Palace.

CHAP.  
XVIII.

The  
Dauphin  
and  
Marie  
Antoi-  
nette.

*May 16.*—Rose at 6 & had my head dress'd. At 9 I had a message fm the Comtesse du Barri to know how I had rested & if I wanted anything, & in a quarter of an hour after I received one from the P D'Hénin<sup>1</sup> & the Vicomte du Barri saying they wd call upon me to conduct me to ye Chateau at half an hour past Ten. Nothing can be handsomer than the Cloths wch Mme. Barri gave her Servants. The upper ones have a deep Sand colour trimm'd with Silver Brandenbourgs en Tresse [plaited facings] & the *Parement* & Waistcoat Buff Colour. A Visit from Vicomte. du Barri in Cloths Silver Ground Trimming purple paillettes & Or, very handsome. Another message by Piqueur (in Blue laced down the Seams with Silver

<sup>1</sup> Prince d'Henin, younger brother of the Prince de Chimay and nephew of the Duchess de Mirepoix ; see Chapter XIII and note. He won notoriety through his liaison with Sophie Arnould, the celebrated actress (see foot-note, Chapter XV), and was known as *Le nain des Princes*, which was a play upon his name.

CHAP.  
XVIII.The  
Dauphin  
and  
Marie  
Antoi-  
nette.

and Buff Waistcoat) to say that Mme. du Barri's Chair and Coach were at my Orders. Mde. de Mirepoix Chair, in Crimson Velvet & Gold, came to fetch me.

I went to Mlle du Barri's (M. du Barri's Sister in Law), not handsome & very vulgar. After some delay the Vicomte du Barri conducted us to the Chapel. I was admirably placed for seeing the Ceremony. There were several persons of Quality where we were, amongst others the Duc D'Aremberg's<sup>1</sup> Daughters & Mme de Sarsfield<sup>2</sup> who to my great joy sat exactly before me, & there were also very near us 3 Filles de Joye de la dernier Magnificence. I dare say the cheapest of their Gowns did not cost less than 7 Guineas a Yard, they had great Bouquets of natural Flowers, wch I really believe were 2 feet high & a Foot over. They had also many Diamonds, particularly the youngest (& I thought the prettiest of them), who was exactly like Lady Di Beauclerk,<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Prince d'Armberg, Grand Bailly d'Hainault.

<sup>2</sup> Widow of Jacques, Comte de Sarsfield, who died in 1748.

<sup>3</sup> Divorced in 1768 from her first husband, Frederick St. John, second Lord Bolingbroke, Lady Diana Spencer, daughter of the Duke of Marlborough, was married to Topham Beauclerk (1738-1780), son of Lord Sidney Beauclerk, fifth son of the first Duke of St. Albans.

Of Topham Beauclerk, who was popular as a wit, Horace Walpole when Lord Orford, gave Farington the Diarist many particulars. Beauclerk was "the worst-tempered man He ever knew. Lady Di passed a most miserable life with him. Lord O, out of regard to her, invited them occasionally to pass a few days at Strawberry Hill. They slept in separate beds. Beauclerk was remarkably dirty in his person, which generated vermin. He took laudanum regularly in vast quantities. He seldom rose before one or two o'clock. His principal delight was in disputing on subjects that occurred, this he did acutely. Before he died in 1794 he asked pardon for his ill-usage of her. He had one son and two daughters by Lady Di. One [Elizabeth] married Lord Herbert [afterwards eleventh Earl of Pembroke], the second went abroad with her brother, Lord Bolingbroke," son of Lady Di by her first marriage.

except that she had red Hair. Another was like Ly Fr Ratcliff.<sup>1</sup> These appear'd neither of them to be above 16. The 3d was about 25. All the Ladys of the Court were in Gallerys above Stairs, most of them extremely fine, Mme de Polignac<sup>2</sup> I thought the handsomest.

CHAP.  
XVIII.

The  
Dauphin  
and  
Marie  
Antoi-  
nette.

It was a good deal past One before the Royal Family arrived. The King's Coat was neither of those I had seen, but a red very much embroidered with Gold, not pretty, but the Loop wch held his Ribbon was of 7 Diamonds of a prodigious Magnitude. He is like the Duke of Kingston<sup>3</sup> but is outjaw'd, & looks a great deal older.

Enter  
the  
King  
and  
Queen.

The Dauphin disappointed me much, I expected to have found him horrid, but on the contrary his figure pleas'd me very well. He is tall & slender with a Countenance *tres interessant* & a look of good Sense, his Complexion is rather pale & his Eyes are large. He has a great quantity of fair Hair wch grows very well to his Face & his figure appeard very genteel, but I am told he is not so well in his own Cloths.

May 16, 1770.—The Dauphine struck me with a Likeness of ye Ds. of Grafton,<sup>4</sup> but better. The little

<sup>1</sup> Probably Lady Frances Howard, fourth daughter of the fourth Earl of Carlisle, who in 1768 was married to John Radcliffe, of Hitchin Priory, and M.P. for St. Albans.

<sup>2</sup> Duchesse de Polignac exercised great influence over Marie Antoinette, and was, indeed, the cause of much of the Queen's foolishness and unpopularity.

<sup>3</sup> The Duke of Kingston married in March, 1769, the extraordinary Miss Chudleigh, but it was proved in the Law Courts that she was already the wife of the Earl of Bristol, the trial, which lasted five days, ending in her conviction. To avoid being branded she went abroad, and died in France in 1798.

<sup>4</sup> Elizabeth Wrottesley, second wife of the third Duke of Grafton. See footnote, Chapter XIII.

CHAP. Madame Sister to the Dauphin is as round as a Ball.<sup>1</sup>  
XVIII.

Enter  
the  
King  
and  
Queen.

The  
Dauphin  
Blushed.

I dare say her Circumference considerably exceeds her height. She was almost cover'd with Pearls. Her Aunt Mme. Sophie is as remarkably lean & Horridly ugly.<sup>2</sup>

The Dauphine<sup>3</sup> was very fine in Diamonds. She is very little & slender. I should not have taken her to be above 12 Years Old [she was fifteen]. She is fair & a little mark'd with the Smallpox, the Corps of her Robe was too small & left quite a broad stripe of lacing & Shift quite visible, wch had a bad effect

<sup>1</sup> Clotilde, the Dauphin's elder sister. See note, Chapter XVII.

<sup>2</sup> Louis XV had four daughters: Adélaïde, supercilious and domineering; Victoire, gentle and sympathetic; Sophie, ungraceful, dull-witted, silent; and Louise ("Madame Derniere," as her father called her at birth), lively and frivolous. All four were fond of luxury and splendour, but they did not impress Walpole when he met them in Paris in 1765. "The four Mesdames, who are clumsy, plump old wenches, with a bad likeness to their father, stand in a bedchamber in a row, with black cloaks and knitting-bags, looking good-humoured and not knowing what to say, and wriggling as if they wanted to make water."

The Duchess of Northumberland refers to Mesdames Adélaïde and Victoire at the top of the next chapter.

<sup>3</sup> The Duchess describes Marie Antoinette as "very little and slender," not unlike the "Duchess of Grafton, but better." This was in her fifteenth year. But by the time she became Queen of France in 1774 her appearance had greatly altered, if we believe Mme Vigée-Le Brun, who painted her portrait in that year.

Maire Antoinette was then "tall, with an admirable figure, rather plump, but not too much so. Her arms were superb, her hands small and perfectly formed, her feet were charming. . . . Her features were not regular; she inherited the long and narrow oval face peculiar to her Austrian nationality. Her eyes were rather small, their colour was nearly blue; her expression was intelligent and gentle. Her nose was small and pretty, and her mouth was not too big, although the lips were rather thick. But the most remarkable thing about her face was the brilliance of her complexion."

Vigée's written portrait of Marie Antoinette is certainly in keeping with her handsome painting of the Queen at Versailles. But Vigée was charged with creating portraits but "flatternes" of her Majesty.



MARIE ANTOINETTE. By Mm Vigee-Lebrun (Versailles).





between 2 broader stripes of Diamonds. She really had quite a Load of Jewells. The Dauphin appear'd to have much more Timidity than his little Wife. He trembled excessively during the service & blush'd up to his Eyes when he gave the Ring. When Mass begun & they presented him with a Book, he look'd quite relieved to have an Excuse for not looking about him. The Archbishop<sup>1</sup> who married them had most magnificent Point lace above 2 feet deep to his Surplice, his Crozier in his Hand & a rich Mitre on his Head. When the Mass was about half over the P de Henin came & fetched me away & I walk'd through the whole Apartment, wch was very fine & an incredible quantity of people were placed there. I was put in the same place where the Peeresses stood, so that I was close to the whole Company as they pass'd.

CHAP.  
XVIII.

The  
Dauphin  
Blushed.

<sup>1</sup> The Archbishop of Rheims.

## CHAPTER XIX

The Royal Family—Portrait of the Comtesse—The King Came In.

CHAP.  
XIX.  
—  
The  
Royal  
Family.

*May 16, 1770.*—Mme. Adelaide looks decay'd but not ugly, & there is something sensible & good natured in her Countenance. Mme. Victoire is directly the Ds of Kingston<sup>1</sup> but not so well. They were all excessively magnificent. Her Gown had a Gold Ground but I do not exactly recollect the others. The Comte D'Artois<sup>2</sup> has not the appearance of having so much cleverness as he is said to have, for he is extremely fat & has a very vacant Countenance. The Duke of Chartres<sup>3</sup> has lost all his beauty, his Face is redder than Lord Sidneys.<sup>4</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Miss Chudleigh. See Chapter I and footnotes and reference to Duke of Kingston in Chapter XVIII and footnotes.

<sup>2</sup> Brother of the Comte de Provence, who became Louis XVIII. Three days after the fall of the Bastille the Comte d'Artois left France, and when recalled by the Vendéens in 1795 he remained at the Island of Yeu instead of crossing to the mainland and taking his place at their head. This conduct provoked the well-known letter from Charette to Louis XVIII: "Sire, la lâcheté de votre frère à tout perdu." In 1824 he succeeded his brother as Charles X, and reigned until the upheaval of July, 1830, when he fled to Rambouillet, thence to England on the coming of Louis Philippe. Charles resided for two years in Holyrood Palace, and died in 1836 at Gorizia, which, since the Great War, is in Italian territory. At a Shrove Tuesday ball at the Opera in 1778 the Duchesse de Bourbon pulled off d'Artois's mask, and his rude retaliation caused a duel between her husband, Duc de Bourbon, for which both were exiled from Court for eight days.

<sup>3</sup> Louis Philippe Joseph, Duc de Chartres, afterwards Duc d'Orléans, who died in 1793. See Chapter XVI, and footnote, Chapter XX.

<sup>4</sup> Created Baron Sydney of Leix on July 14, 1768, he was married in December, 1773, to Isabella, daughter of the first Earl of Howth. Sydney died on May 17, 1774, and his title became extinct. His widow lived until 1836.

The Dauphin as he pass'd by look'd quite fatigued, he seems very delicate & to have the appearance of a Boy who had out grown his strength. The young Duke of Bourbon<sup>1</sup> is a very pretty Youth, I think much the handsomest of all the Royal Family. He is now only 15 years Old, but has been married some Time to the only Daughter of the D. d'Orleans. She is 21, but still continues in her Convent, [though] here at this Ceremony. The Comte de Provence, next Brother to the Dauphin, is very Brown but has extreamly fine Black Eyes & a most pleasing sensible Countenance. The Dutchesse of Chartres is tall, genteel & very pretty.<sup>2</sup> She was I thought nearly as fine in Jewells as the Dauphine. The Comte de la Marche<sup>3</sup> is the most elegant figure of the whole Family. He is Tall & remarkably well made & genteel, looks a little batter'd, & is a little Bald on his Forehead ; his Eyes are Blue & full of Vivacity, his manner is extreamly engaging & polite. He had a Gold figured Tissue Coat *cerise par tout* with Silver spangles & Embroider'd down the Seams with Silver & *paillettes de Couleur*. I stood by Mme. de Damas,<sup>4</sup> in Slight

CHAP.  
XIX.The  
Royal  
Family

<sup>1</sup> The Duc de Bourbon, eldest son of the Prince de Condé, and the Duchesse was the mother of the Duc d'Enghien, who was killed by Napoleon in 1804, while his grandfather the Prince was an exile in England.

<sup>2</sup> See Chapter XV.

<sup>3</sup> Louis François Joseph, Comte de La Marche, afterwards Prince de Condé (1734-1813). With the exception of the Comte de la Marche, all the Princes of the blood were against Louis XV for allowing Chancellor Maupeou to abolish the Paris Parlement, on April 13, 1771, and for refusing to sign the "Protest of the Princes," the Comte's father (Prince of Condé) refused to recognise him.

<sup>4</sup> Zéphirine-Félicité, younger daughter of François Charles Comte de Rochechouart, was married on October 8, 1755, to Jacques-François, Marquis de Damas d'Antiguy. She died on November 18, 1776, at the age of forty-three years. Comtesse de Damas, the Duc and Duchesse

CHAP.  
XIX.The  
Royal  
Family.

silver with a Gold Trimming, but look'd extreemly well & her Sister-in-Law, Mme. de Rochechouart who is very pretty, was in Silver Tissue trimm'd with Gold & Artificial white Roses. Her Brother Monsr. de Rochechouart<sup>1</sup> is also a very handsome man, has fine Black Eyes, a good deal like his Sister Mme. de Chatelet,<sup>2</sup> & seems very polite. I also saw Mme. de Boufflers who was very civile to me. I think the little Black Veil wch. the Dowagers wear here in *habit de Cour* the most becoming thing I ever saw. Mlle. Broglio had a Silver dress embroidered down the Seams with Gold.

Portrait  
of  
the  
Com-  
tesse.

The P d'Henin (he had a Silver Tissue wth a small red & Green pattern embroidered down the seams with *paillettes des Couleurs*), after they were all pass'd by, conducted & presented me to the Comtesse du Barri.<sup>3</sup> I own I expected her to be much handsomer. She had nothing on her head, but 7 fine Diamond Pins, a *negligée* of Chintz wth very little gold. She is rather of a tall, middle size, full breasted, and is pretty but not to be call'd handsome, very like the print

du Châtelet, and other French visitors dined with Horace Walpole at Strawberry Hill in May, 1769.

<sup>1</sup> Aimery Louis Roger de Rochechouart, Comte de Faudoas was married in 1764 to a daughter of a Conseiller d'Etat.

<sup>2</sup> Diana Adélaïde de Rochechouart, daughter of François Charles, Comte de Rochechouart-Faudoas, was married on April 12, 1751, to Louis Marie Florent, Comte de Chatelet-Lomont (1727-1793), who was named French Ambassador to Great Britain in July, 1767. Walpole notes his arrival in a letter dated February 26, 1768, and remarks that the Comte "is to be very sumptuous and magnificent." The Ambassador and his wife, along with several of their compatriots, visited Strawberry Hill in May, 1769. Walpole received them at "the gates of the castle, in the cravat of Gibbons' carving, and a pair of gloves embroidered up to the elbows that had belonged to James I. The French servants stared, and firmly believed this was the dress of English country gentlemen."

<sup>3</sup> See Chapter XVII and note, and Chapter XXIII.



MADAME DU BARRY.  
(Marble Bust by Pigou in the Louvre.)



but not so well, & has a strong Look of her former profession. Her Complexion is fair & clear & her skin very smooth but her Bloom is entirely gone off, she wears Rouge but in a very small Quantity & of a faint Colour. Her Face is oval, rather long, her Forehead high but her Hair which is very fine & in great quantity, grows very well upon it.

CHAP.  
XIX.  
Portrait  
of  
the  
Com-  
tesse.

Her Eyes are of a lively light Blue & she has the most wanton Look in them that I ever saw. Her Eyebrows are well form'd, and so is her Nose; her mouth is pretty, her Lips very red & her Teeth fine, but she has a kind of artificial smirk which also savours strongly of her old trade. Her Chin is very pretty, her Voice loud, her Air very good, & her manner obliging & civil, but vulgar. Her Behaviour extremely free & chearful, Her Disposition Benevolent, good natured, generous and charitable, but her Temper I imagine as warm as her Constitution, her Language very rough & indelicate when she is angry. She is lodged in parts of the Kings apartment in the Attic.

She received me very civilly and was rather kind than polite, insisting on my sending to her Stables, Kitchen & Cellar as tho they were my own. After I had been there a little while the K. came in & looking toward me ask'd her who I was & then said to me, " Parler vous francois ? " to which I reply'd, " Un peu Sire," & there the Conversation dropt & the P. D'Henin gave me a sign to retire. In passing thro the Eating Room the Table I saw was of 8 Covers & there was sitting in the Room the P. of Condé and 6 other Men who I suppose were the Party at dinner. There were 3 Melons on the Table wch. were a present from the K. & wch. they shew'd me as a great Curiosity in so early a Season. The Vicomte du

The  
King  
Came  
In.



CHAP.  
XIX.

The  
King  
Came  
In.

Barri inquired what I would have from the Countess's Kitchen. I desired *Poulet & Bouillon* (but I had sent me quite a handsome Dinner with a Desert Plate of Sevres China, &c.). The P. D'Henin conducted me to my Chair. I eat my Dinner & set out almost as soon as I had swallow'd it & I went to Mme. de Mirepoix who had a great cold. I return'd home heartily tir'd.

I then went with the P. D'Henin to Mme. du Barri (who was putting on her Robe) surrounded by the Comte de la Marche, The Prince de Soubise, the Comte de St. Florentin,<sup>1</sup> Le Contrôleur General des Finances & several others of the Ministers. She had 4 Femmes de Chambre, 2 on their Feet & 2 on their Knees. She seem'd in a very bad Humour & call'd them a great many Bêtes & scolding one of them in particular, she said she believ'd never *Truie* [sow] produced a "*Cochon si Bête.*" The Comte de St. Florentin said to her, "N'Impatientez vous pas Madame," she replied with great fierceness, "Taisez vous, cela savouroit beaucoup des Porcherons." The King was just gone when I came. He said to the C. de St. Florentin, "Monsr nous sommes vieux, mais nous n'avons jamais vue ni si grande nombre de peuple, ni tant de Magnificence," as were at the festival.

<sup>1</sup> Louis Phélypeaux, Comte de St. Florentin, created Duc de La Vrillière in 1770, became Minister for Foreign Affairs on the Duc de Choiseul's disgrace in that year. See Chapter XXI and note. It was from La Vrillière that Choiseul received, on December 24, the order of banishment from Paris. His three names were referred to in this epitaph:

*"Ci-git malgré son rang, un homme fort commun  
Ayant porté trois noms et n'en laissant aucun."*

Madame Sabitan, La Vrillière's mistress, and a Madame de la Garde, "kept open shops for the disposal of preferments."

Mrs. Paget Toynbee states that his own "Abuse of *lettres de cachet* was flagrant, and made him the object of such universal hatred that he was dismissed after the succession of Louis XVI."

## CHAPTER XX

Royal Card Parties and the Opera—A Magnificent Scene—She  
Gobbled the Meal—The Finest-Made Woman.

*May 16, 1770.*—I then went through the King's private Apartment, a thing never done before, to ye Gallery. It was really a fine sight. From the *Voute* of the Cielling were garlands & festoons of artificial Flowers interlaced wch. supported the Lustres, and between each Window & opposite were extreemly fine Sconces on each a single Figure nearly as large as the Life in burnish'd Gold, every one of wch supported a Girandole of 8 Wax Candles.

CHAP.  
XX.  
—  
Royal  
Card  
Parties  
and  
the  
Opera.

There were a vast number of Card Tables, that of the King's was Sacrosant. There play'd at the Table the Dauphin & Dauphine, Mdmes Adelaide, Victoire & Sophie, the Dsse of Chartres,<sup>1</sup> Prince of Condé, Duc de la Valliere,<sup>2</sup> P. de Soubise, Monsr

<sup>1</sup> Louise Marie Adélaïde de Penthièvre, who in 1769 married the fickle Louis Philippe Joseph (Philippe Egalité) Duc de Chartres, afterwards Duc d'Orléans, who was guillotined in 1793.

M. Gaston Maugras says the first time the bride and bridegroom appeared at one of the Opera balls, some of the women of the town were dressed in widows' garments. They had not long to wear their mourning. See Chapter XV.

The Duc (Philippe Egalité) also secretly married in 1773 the Marquise de Montesson, widow of the Marquis de Montesson who died in 1769. The Duchesse d'Orléans was mother of King Louis Philippe.

<sup>2</sup> Louis César de la Baume le Blanc, Duc de La Vallière (1708–1780). In 1739 he inherited the fortune of the Princesse de Conti, daughter of Louise de La Vallière, mistress of Louis Quatorze. The Duc used his wealth in forming a great library which, three years after his death, realised by auction 464,677 livres. Many of the volumes were afterwards acquired by the Comte d'Artois, and now form part of the invaluable Bibliothèque de l'Arsenal.

CHAP.

XX.

Royal  
Card  
Parties  
and  
the  
Opera.

Laval,<sup>1</sup> &c. The Card Tables were set close by the Barrier which ran all along the side of the Gallery & persons of fashion pass'd along to see them. When I came opposite to the table where mme. la Maréchalle de Mirepoix & Mme. du Barri were at Whist, a *Tabouret* was order'd for me & I sat close by them & so conversed with them much at my ease.

Just before the Jeu broke up the P. D'Henin took me again in order to conduct me to the Grand Salle to see the *Festin Royal*, but the Crowd was so great that I could not easily pass on, but the Duc de Duras<sup>2</sup> with the greatest politeness conducted me to ye private Apartment of the King, giving Orders to the *Valets de Chambre* to let me pass every where. We then proceeded along a Gallery at the end of wch on a Scaffold was a Band of Music belonging to the Guards abt 50 in number, all wch were dress'd in rich Turkish Habits. When we arrived at the Salle, the P. D'Henin told me that the K. has 2 Boxes, in one of wch Mme du Barri & Mlle. de Mirepoix were to be & the other was order'd for me. After this I need not say that I had the best place in the Salle. I cannot pretend to describe the superb Building which by an entire change of the Decorations is

<sup>1</sup> Duc de Laval. His second son Anne-Adrien-Pierre de Montmorency (born in 1768) married Charlotte de Montmorency-Luxembourg. When the Revolution broke out he came to England, and was warmly received by the Prince of Wales. Laval was one of the first to welcome Louis XVIII at Calais, and was by him accorded the title of Prince, which he bore until his father died, when he took the family name of Duc de Laval. He was for some time Ambassador to England in the reign of Charles X, and died in France on June 16, 1837.

<sup>2</sup> Emmanuel Félicitié Duc de Duras, Maréchal de France (1715-1789). He is, says Walpole in 1765, "the liveliest man I have seen; he is shorter and plumper than Lord Halifax, but very like him in the face."

equally a Salle du Festin, a Theatre & a Salle du Bal. CHAP.  
XX.

I do apprehend that since the time of the Romans <sup>A</sup> Magnificent Scene. nothing of this kind has appear'd equal in Beauty, Size & Magnificence to this Salle. It was begun in the Time of Louis 14 but only the outside Walls built. It has cost 200,000£ Sterling; the Architect's name is Gabriel.<sup>1</sup> I saw him there in Scarlet Velvet embroidered with Gold exulting (as he well might) at his own Success. The Table was laid for 22 Covers, the Frames in the middle represented the Grand Place at Rheims. The Supper was brought in by the Cent Suisses, After which came the Royal Family and sat in the form following, in the middle the King (right hand side of the Table), the Dauphin, Comte de Provence, Madame their Sister, Mme. Victorie, Duke of Orleans, Duchesse de Chartres, Duc de Bourbon, Comte de Clermont,<sup>2</sup> Comtesse de la Marche & the Duc de Penthievre (left hand side of the Table) Dauphine, Comte D'Artois, Mme. Adelaide, Mme. Sophie, Duc de Chartres, P. de Condé, Dsse de Bourbon, P. Dowr. of Conti, Comte de la Marche, & Princesse de Lamballe.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Jacques III, of a family of architects named Gabriel. According to Larousse, the Palace of Versailles was begun by Le Vau and finished by Jules Hardouin Mansart, master of Jacques III.

<sup>2</sup> Louis de Bourbon-Condé (1709-1777), Comte de Clermont.

<sup>3</sup> Marie Thérèse Louise de Savoie was married on January 18, 1767, to Louis Alexandre de Bourbon-Penthievre, Prince de Lamballe, who died of a complaint caught at an orgie to which he was taken by the Duc de Chartres, the husband of Lamballe's sister to whom passed her brother's great fortune.

She was Superintendent of the Queen's Household and shared her captivity in the Temple from August to September in 1792. On the third of the latter month she was massacred in the Prison of La Force and her head was brought past Marie Antoinette's window at the Temple and later appeared before the house where the Duc d'Orléans

CHAP.  
XX.

She  
Gobbled  
the  
Meal.

The little Madame [the Dauphin's Sister]<sup>1</sup> eat with a voraciousness & eagerness I never saw equall'd & whilst she gobbled down the Meat on her Plate, her Eyes seem'd to devour all the rest that was on the Table. The Dauphin eat very little, seem'd quite pensive & hung over his Plate playing with his Knife. The Comte D'Artois on the other hand was eternally talking and doing the honours to the Dauphine. The Comte de Provence did not eat a morsel.

The  
Finest-  
made  
Woman.

*May 17th.*—We all set out together & Mlle. de Mirepoix, Comtesse & Vicomte du Barri went into one of the K.'s Loges & Mlle. du Barri, P. D'Henin & Victe. de Laval in the other. The Salle seem'd entirely alter'd but equally beautiful, well contriv'd & magnificent. The King sat in the Centre (he is not fond of Music but likes the Dancing), on his right hand the Dauphin who gaped very often, tho it was said he had slept very well, Mme. la Marche on one side, on the other the Dauphine. The spectacle was magnificent.

The Music and Singing were detestable. Mlle.

was dining with some Englishmen. Savage shouting attracted the party's attention, and the Duc, going to the window, "looked out calmly on the scene, contemplated with a perfectly unmoved countenance the dead white face, the fair curls fluttering round the piked head, and without a word returned to his place at the table."

On June 29, 1787, Horace Walpole wrote: "The Princesse de Lamballe is arrived, dont je me soucie aussie peu que de Madame de Polignac," who was of less interest to him than his haycocks. And on the same day he recorded: "The Duke of Queensferry has given a sumptuous dinner to the Princesse de Lamballe—*et voilà tout*. I never saw her, not even in France. I have no particular *penchant* for sterling princes and princesses, much less for those of French plate."

<sup>1</sup> Clotilde, the Dauphin's elder sister. See Chapter XVII. and footnote.

D'Arnould<sup>1</sup> is a good Actress & a pretty Figure & her Voice, if she did not scream so, would be very well. The Dancing is in great perfection, Mlle. Lany, who has quitted the Stage above 10 years, danced on this Occasion & fair surpass'd the rest of the females, as Vestris did those of his Sex. I own I am not charm'd with Dauberval [Pantomimic and Comic] he is too conceited & too heavy. I really like Gardel [ballet master] better. Mlle. Heinel<sup>2</sup> is the finest made woman

CHAP.  
XX.  
—  
The  
Finest-  
made  
Woman.

<sup>1</sup> Sophie Arnould (1744-1812), the celebrated French singer. She was very handsome, and, as her "Correspondance et ses Memoires" (1857) show, she had "l'esprit de Paris, de la Comédie, d'une femme et d'une fille."

<sup>2</sup> In a letter to the Earl of Strafford on August 25, 1771, Horace Walpole wrote: "There is a finer dancer [than Mademoiselle Guimard] whom Mr. Hobart is to transplant to London; a Mademoiselle Heinel, or Ingle, a Fleming. She is tall, perfectly made, very handsome, and has a set of attitudes copied from the Classics. She moves as gracefully slow as Pygmalion's statue when it was coming to life, and moves her leg round as imperceptibly as if she was dancing in the Zodiac. But she is not Virgo." Heinel is mentioned by Goldsmith in his Epilogue to "She Stoops to Conquer," which was first acted on March 15, 1773. "It was at this time," says Dr. Burney, "that dancing seemed first to gain the ascendant over music, by the superior talents of Mademoiselle Heinel, whose grace and execution were so perfect as to eclipse all other excellence." Her salary was £600, and it was increased by six hundred more from the Macaroni Club. She arrived in London in December, 1771. Walpole in 1772 states that she "made so much impression on a very high heart that it is thought prudent to keep it out of her way. . . . Yet I do not think we shall see a Dame du Barri on this side of the Channel."

Mrs. Delany writing in 1773 says: "I am satisfied with the report, and was much entertained with an account of Madlle. Heynell's dancing, compared to a Totum set a spinning, after stalking over the stage, like a pair of compasses that you twirl from point to point on a sheet of paper."

Vestris and Gardel were the principal male dancers of their era. Vestris said that there were "only three great men in Europe, the King of Prussia, Voltaire and me," and it was Gardel's example that freed his colleagues from the necessity of wearing the uncomfortable masks previously worn by all dancers. Vestris was succeeded at the

CHAP. I ever saw, & an excellent Dancer, Asselin who was so  
 XX. long on our English Stage is only the 4th here.

The  
 Finest-  
 made  
 Woman. I came away as soon as it was over & excused  
 myself fm supping with the Comtesse du Barri &  
 return'd *pour tranquilliser chez moi.*

Paris Opera in 1781 by his son, and the father, enraptured with the young man's light and elegant pirouetting, declared that he touched the ground solely "out of consideration for his comrades," not like Antæus, to gather new strength for himself.

## CHAPTER XXI

Louis XV's Cabinet Dinners—Remonstrance of the Dukes—  
The King had Done Wrong—Dauphine and Dauphin—The  
King Prepares the Coffee.

May 18th, 1770.—Vast bouquets are quite the fashion here & the Ladys suit their Colours to that of their Cloths. The little Madame [Clotilde] had one last night at the Opera of Roses only very near as big as herself which is saying a great deal. M. de Mirepoix, was to sup with the King, who has always Suppers<sup>1</sup> three Times a Week in his Cabinet, at wch he has 8 or 10 Ladys and Gentlemen whom he names for that purpose. Mme. de Mirepoix & Mme. du Barri are constantly of ye number. The Court. General des Finances, Marqs. de Marigny,<sup>2</sup> who, by

CHAP.  
XXI.

Louis  
XV's  
Cabinet  
Dinners.

<sup>1</sup> These suppers in the *petits cabinets* were more or less in abeyance owing to the desertion of the King's intimate friends after Madame du Barry's introduction to the Court on April 22, 1769. Louis was much concerned at this defection and did his utmost to create a new circle in society for his mistress. The task was difficult, but with the aid of Madame de Mirepoix, fond of pleasure—at sixty she was giddy as a girl of sixteen—and the Duchesse de Valentinois, handsome, but spiteful and impertinent, the places of more important people were taken at the suppers in question. Madame de Mirepoix estranged all her friends by her readiness to become "part of the furniture of the King's mistress." But the "fairly Urgele" was deeply in debt and could not afford to lose the King's handsome gifts.

She received £4,000 from his Majesty for riding backward in Madame du Barry's carriage. Explaining to her niece the reasons for this generosity, Madame de Mirepoix said that the money was promised to her a year ago, but payment was deferred owing to a depleted treasury. But she exclaimed that the gift was not in consideration of her attachment to Madame du Barry. "I should think not," replied the niece. "It would not be half enough."

<sup>2</sup> Mme. de Pompadour's brother.



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XXI.

Louis  
XV's  
Cabinet  
Dinners.

Remon-  
strance  
of  
the  
Dukes.

the way has his Meat tasted lest the Farmers General should poison him, whisper'd to Mme. du Barri something to wch she reply'd quite aloud, "My Rhetoric is not great, but I will use it such as it is to persuade the King."

The Dutchess of Valentinois came in, & all the Men except the Marquis de Marigny. She sent for a vast many of her Robes to ask our opinions, & in the midst came the Marshal Duc de Richelieu,<sup>1</sup> & began to speak to him about the Remonstrance of ye Dukes. The Story of wch is as follows. The Comte de Mercy the Imperial Minster, ask'd in the name of their Imperial Majesty some mark of Distinction for Mlle. de Lorraine & the P. de Lambesc,<sup>2</sup> and in particular that she was to dance before the Dukes & the Dutchesses wch the K. has granted, & occasion'd the Dukes to remonstrate. Monsr de Richelieu wish'd they might have a satisfactory answer upon wch Mme. du Barri call'd a Servt out of Livery & bid him go to Monsr. St. Florentin, the Secretary of State, & tell him to send her a Copy of the answer the King intended to give the Dukes. This order was instantly obey'd & she read it aloud before us all. The Marshal & she differ'd in opinion & both put themselves in a passion. At last he & all the rest of the Company march'd off.

<sup>1</sup> Louis François Armand de Vignerod du Plessis, Duc de Richelieu (1696-1788), was a nephew of the famous Cardinal Richelieu. For his success in the War of the Austrian Succession at Fontenoy, Ravenna and Lawfield and relief of Genoa, which was besieged by the English in 1748, he was made first a Lieutenant-General and afterwards created Field-Marshal. Without convictions or morals, "he was intellectual and brave, and exaggerated the qualities and defects of his era, even the opinion of his country."

<sup>2</sup> Mlle. de Lorraine and the Prince de Lambesc were the daughter and son of the Comtesse de Brionne, widow of Comte de Brionne, of the House of Lorraine. The Duc de Choiseul was passionately in love with the Comtesse.

She then ask'd my Opinion of this Affair in such a CHAP. XXI.  
 good natured frank manner that I could not help  
 being very sincere in my answer, & told her that I The King had Done Wrong.  
 really thought the King had done wrong, but that as  
 it could not be recall'd, I thought it was a pity to  
 Teize him about it. She told me of a proposal she  
 had made to compromise matters wch I really thought  
 a good one. It was that when the Princes of the  
 Blood had all danced, there should be a minuet a  
 Quatre of Mlle. de Lorraine, a Prince of the Blood, a  
 Dutchess & a Grandee. She said she thought it was  
 very hard that the King should affront the principal  
 Nobility & the most faithful of his Servants to please  
 a Woman [Comtesse de Lorraine] who had no other  
 merit than sleeping with Monsr. de Choiseul. She  
 said the King himself was the best Man in the World  
 but that many of his Ministers were great Rogues.

The King return'd from the Chasse & came soon Dauphine and Dauphin.  
 after to the Room where we were. In his Hunting  
 Dress & his Slippers I thought he look'd much better  
 than when he was full dress'd. He ask'd me with a  
 Look of great Good humour if I had liked the Opera  
 & then said to me "Le Chasse m'a menee un peu  
 Loin aujourd'hui, mais if faisoit un Temps" delieieuse ;  
 then turning to M. du Barrie he told her that the  
 Dauphin was much pleas'd with the Chasse. She  
 ask'd him if the Dauphin had not been impatient to  
 return to the Dauphine. The King said I cant say  
 he mentioned anything on that Subject.

*May 19th.*—We went then to the Grand Salle wch.  
 appeared to be more beautiful when adapted to the  
 Ball than at any other time, but my Box (wch by  
 the way I am to keep during the whole Fete) was  
 rather too far off for me to see so distinctly as I could

CHAP. have wish'd. It was begun by the Dauphin (who  
 XXI. acquitted himself much better than was expected)  
 Dauphine & the Dauphine who danced with great Grace.  
 and Dauphin. Next was the Comte de Provence (who has no Ear  
 & dances very ill) & the little fat Madame (who  
 to my great surprise dances admirably), next  
 the Comte D'Artois who dances the best of the  
 Brothers.

The  
 King  
 Prepares  
 the  
 Coffee

*Monday, the 21st.*—I went to Versailles to dine with  
 the Comtesse du Barri. There was only ourselves  
 Mlle. du Barri and Mme. de Polignac. We had a  
 small Dinner but perfectly good & neatly served.  
 There was a very small plate of pease which cost  
 4 Louis. Upon my saying I loved Strawberryys she  
 (without saying anything to me) immediately sent for  
 some & made me eat up almost the whole dish & would  
 not touch one herself. She wd. have persuaded me to  
 stay & see the Bal masquee but it was not in my power  
 as I had left my Women in Paris. The King told her  
 he should not be there, for he should be tired at the  
 Chasse & wd go thro the Apartment in his own  
 Cloths & then retire to Bed. At the same time' he  
 order'd to have 20 dominos laid ready for him as he  
 told his Valet de Chambre he was determined to go  
 & change his Dress very often in order to Teize Mme.  
 du Barri & that she might not find him out. The  
 Bal Masquee was in the great Apartment they were to  
 dance in all the Rooms & there were Sideboards  
 decorated with Gold Gauze & artificial flowers. I had  
 a dish of Coffee & the Serv't asking me how I liked  
 it & I told him I thought it the best I had ever  
 tasted in my Life to wch he reply'd that it was  
 the Kings own roasting grinding & preparing.  
 Mme. du Barri told me the King had order'd it on

purpose for me & had charged her not to tell me  
 who had made it till I had given my opinion of it, CHAP.  
XXI.  
 adding she wd tell him when he came fm the Chasse The  
King  
 & she was sure he wd be highly pleas'd to hear that Prepares  
the  
Coffee.  
 I liked it.

## CHAPTER XXII

A Plot to Supplant Madame du Barry—Merriment and Doom  
—At the Opera.

CHAP.  
XXII.

A  
Plot  
to  
Supplant  
Madame  
du  
Barry.

May 23d, 1770.—Mme. du Barry is all powerful, but should the King be ill it is thought the D. de Choiseul will by the help of his Confessor prevail on the K. to send her away.<sup>1</sup> It must have been very grating

<sup>1</sup> Mme. du Barry triumphed. Her influence over the King was too strong for Choiseul's chance of winning. On December 24, 1770, he received the order to quit Paris within twenty-four hours. It must have become apparent to the Duke that his dismissal was inevitable. His friends were losing favour with the King and Mme. du Barry; both were conferring favours on his enemies.

Horace Walpole, in a letter dated December 29, 1770, says: "The Duke has fallen. . . . Thus Abishag (Madame du Barry) has strangled an Administration that had lasted fourteen years. I am sincerely grieved for the Duchess de Choiseul, the most perfect being I know of either sex." And some days later he wrote: "The Duke of Choiseul lost his power ridiculously by braving a *fille de joie*."

The Duke, however, accepted his overthrow with perfect equanimity, and the public, believing him to be the victim of a corrupt Court, became wildly enthusiastic in his favour. Though forbidden to see his friends, many of them, led by the Duc de Chartres, forced their way to his residence in the Rue de Richelieu to say farewell. At his departure the public filled windows and streets, and even clambered to the housetops and enthusiastically hailed him and his wife, and the cheering continued long after they were outside the City walls. To commemorate his disgrace medals were struck, portraits produced, and eulogistic verses written and sung. His enemies were ridiculed, even the King was satirised. Known as "Louis the Well-Beloved," he was referred to thus:

*"Le Bien-Aimé de l'Almanach,  
N'est pas le bien-aimé de la France."*

During Choiseul's four years' exile at Chanteloup, a hamlet in the Indre-et-Loire region, he was constantly cheered by friendly visits. On the whole he and his wife spent the happiest time of their lives at Chanteloup. The Duke died in 1785.

to him to have her sup with the Dauphine when his [the Duke's] sister, Mme. de Grammont,<sup>1</sup> was refused that honour. Comte du Barri is out of humour with the Comtesse because she will not perpetually teize the King for favours for himself & his friends & in revenge is training up a Girl much handsomer than Mme. du Barri in hopes to supplant her in the King's favour. The Dauphin is said to love reading & hunting but no kind of Luxury.

A  
Plot  
to  
Supplant  
Madame  
du  
Barry.

The King's first Valet de Chambre being fond of La Guimard<sup>2</sup> one of the Opera Dancers ask'd & obtain'd the King's Leave to have her to lye with in the next Room to the Kings Bedchamber at Versailles.

May 29, 1770.—The Imperial Minister, the Comte de Mercy, gave (at Paris) a Masquerade on the Marriage of the Dauphin. Everybody was in plain Domino's (mine was of *Souci Jaspeé*). I set out for it at Midnight, my own Coach being broke, Mr. Craster<sup>3</sup> lent me his *Vis-a-Vis*, & I called on Ly Berkeley<sup>4</sup> at the

<sup>1</sup> Béatrix de Choiseul-Stainville, Duchesse de Grammont, was banished from the Court of Versailles on account of improper behaviour to Madame du Barry at the theatre.

<sup>2</sup> "Mademoiselle Guimard, a favourite dancer, now belonging to the Prince Soubise (1771), and lately to the Bishop of Orléons, who kept her in lodgings within the precincts of a convent, is building a magnificent house. The *salle à manger* is to have *des serres chaudes* round it, with windows opening into the room, that she may have orange flowers and odours all the winter."

Madeleine Guimard was the most popular *premiere danseuse* of her time. She was small and thin, and on seeing a dance in which two men had to chase her round the stage a witty spectator said it looked "like two big dogs quarrelling over a bone."

<sup>3</sup> "A footman—a very comely footman—to Mrs. Craster had been most extremely impertinent to Lord Clanbrazil, Frederick Vane and a son of Lady Anne Hope," who was divorced from her husband the Hon. Charles Hope Weir, second son of the first Earl of Hopetoun. See Walpole's "Letters" (Toynbee), Vol. VI, p. 101.

<sup>4</sup> Elizabeth Drax, Countess of Berkeley. See Chapter XXIII.

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Plot  
to  
Supplant  
Madame  
du  
Barry.

Parc Royal and we were not got 20 yards, before it turn'd over with us. But tho all Glass, providentially we were not cut, nor the Glasses broke, & had I been alone, I should have escaped entirely unhurt, but Ly B was so frighted that she squall'd & Kick'd & trampled upon my poor Leggs till they were as black as a Sloe. My three Footmen were very much hurt: Martin had his Leg bruised & his Hand cut. Jacob's wrist was terribly cut & bruised & a Hole tore thro his shirt Coat & Waistcoat behind big enough to thrust one's head thro. Baptiste fared the best but his Hand was cutt. The Coaches which follow'd with the rest of our Party follow'd pick'd us up as well as they could.

The Entertainment was given at the Luxembourg<sup>1</sup> and by mistake we went to a wrong Door & we had above a Mile to walk in the Cold: however at length we arrived. The grand Salle (which was built for this Occasion) is really both fine and convenient & has a Gallery both above & below Stairs: it was originally a Court Yard but form'd into a Room for this purpose & joyns to the Ambassadors Hotel there were (in the Hotel) rooms for Retirement for the Toilet, where there was Rouge &c. to repair.

Merri-  
ment  
and  
Doom.

*May 30th.*—I went to ye Boulevard where I was much entertain'd to see the polissons & Harangeres dancing Cotillion & was quite diverted with the Jollity of the sight when Good God how did the Scene change to Terror & Horror when on bidding my Coachman pass for the heaps of dead Bodys that lay in the way I never was so shock'd in my Life.

It is not to be told how dreadful the Catastrophe of this Day has been. There were suffocated &

<sup>1</sup> Now the French Senate in the Rue du Vangirard.

*ecrassée* on the Spot upwards of 1600 people amongst whom are several Chevaliers de St Louis. The number of people that hung abt one Coach was so great that they broke it down & crush'd 2 Gentlemen 2 Ladys that were in it, the Horses also were press'd to Death & nothing saved but a Child who was in it but too young to tell to whom it belong'd. The people walk'd over the Dead Bodys just as in a Battle & trampling crush'd several. Marsl. de Richelieu narrowly escaped on Foot. The Prevot des Marchands is much blamed on this subject for having taken the Affair out of the hands of Monsr de Sartine & not posted sentinels in the places where it was most necessary. There was found among the dead a Butchers Boy with 9 watches in his pocket of wch he had probably rifled some of the dead. Lord Edwd. Bentinck<sup>1</sup> had 10 dead Bodys piled up against his Door & was forced to send to ye Commissioner of the Quartier to get them removed. His Groom went out to look at the Bodys when (how terrible must be the shock) the very first he saw was his own Father. In 3 days they have taken in the Nets at St Cloud no less than 179 bodys. . . . Mr. Calmer saw 50 suffocated to death at his own Door.

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Merriment  
and  
Doom.

The Dsse de Lorges was there in her Coach & 6 and 4 of her Horses were *etouffée*. The Prince of Condé's Coachman told him he must drive on or the Horses would be press'd to Death, to wch the P. very humanely said he had rather all the Horses he had should perish than any one person be kill'd & suffer'd the people to climb on his Carriage in order for respiration, nay even took some of them into the Coach to him. . . . One Lady fell in the Crowd with

<sup>1</sup> Second son of the first Duke of Portland.



Diamond Ear Rings, they were immediately tore from her Ears & she trod upon & *abymée* under a heap of dead but having still some little Life she held up one of her Arms wch being seen they drew her out (her Ears slit and bleeding) & being known to be a woman of fashion she was carryd to her own House but expired about 2 Minutes after she got thither. . . . It is amazing the number of people kill'd when it is known that no single Scaffold on the Land gave way. One or more being built upon Boats being *trop chargée* with Spectators sunk to the bottom of the Seine & they were all drown'd.

June 5, 1770.—On the first of this month the K of France sent to the Dauphin his usual allowance for his *menus plaisirs* [pocket money] a thousand crowns, 125*l* Sterling. The Dauphin bid his Valet de Chambre lock it up in his Drawer & bring him the Key wch he did & then the Dauphin calling another Servt order'd him to go & buy him a little wooden Box of ye price of 12 Sols Having got it he putt into it the whole Sum the King had sent him & wrote the following Letter to Monsr Sartine, Lieutt de Police. "June 1st 1770. J'ai appris le malheur<sup>1</sup> arrivee a Paris a mon Occasion, j'en suis penetreé, on m'apporte ce que le Roi m'envoit tous les Mois pour mes menus plaisirs ; je ne peux disposer que de cela, Je vous l'envoie ; secourrez les plus malheureux. J'ai beaucoup D'Estime pour vous." He seal'd this up with the Box and calling one of his Pages bid him carry it to the Lieut de Police, not either hinting to ye Page what he carry'd, nor to what Intent. The Lieut de Police was so charm'd with the Letter that he read it aloud to the Boy, who mention'd it at his return.

<sup>1</sup> The above-mentioned catastrophe.

The Dauphin was quite unhappy at its being known & strictly charged all his people not to mention it. CHAP.  
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—

*Saturday, June 9th.*—I went to the Chateau first to Mme. Mirepoix & then to Mme du Barri, whom I found dressing (tho not fond of Dress) she makes her Toilet four or five times a Day. (The principal occupation indeed of a French Lady is her Toilet.) I there saw the King and the Comte La Marche & afterwards went to see the Opera of "Castor & Pollux" in the petit Loge du Roy. The spectacle is delightfully magnificent indeed it ought to be so as I was told the bringing this single Opera on the Stage cost 5000*l* Sterling and I can easily believe it. As besides the Orchestra the number of Actors Singers & Dancers employ'd in it being no less than 600 several of which changed their Dresses no less than five Times in the course of the Opera and all their Habits were quite new and inexpressibly magnificent. Mlle Arnould was obliged to have her Hair entirely, and differently dress'd three Times during the performance. This Lady is kept by the Duc de L'Auragais,<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Louis Léon Félicité, Duke de Brancas, better known as Comte de Lauraguais (1773-1824), by whom Sophie had several children. Giving up a military career for literature and philosophy, he was responsible for freeing the stage of the Comédie Française from the *gentilshommes* who crowded behind the scenes during the play. Out of gratitude for this riddance Voltaire dedicated "L'Ecossaïse" to Lauraguais, who himself was the author of "Clytemnestra" and "Jocasta." Lauraguais was made a member of the Académie des Sciences in recognition of his services to illustrious chemists. It was he who published for the first time the curious extract from the "Mémoires des la Duchesse de Brancas" relating to the entry of Madame de Chateauroux into the favour of Louis XV. This appeared in 1802 under the title "Lettre à Madame." Lauraguais developed a passion for horses, and he and Lord James Forbes, a gentleman jockey at Paris, rode a race on the Plaine de Sablon. All Paris was present, including Horace Walpole, who says that the Frenchman lost, "his horse being ill: it died at night," and "the surgeons on opening it

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the  
Opera.

she is very handsome, is an admirable Actress & has a very good Voice. Le Gros the first Man has a very fine clear Voice but he bawls too loud & is too fat very clumsy and awkward and no Actor. Mlle Dubois is very ugly. The Scenes are extremely fine. The Opera opens with the Kings Palace very magnificent.

There was in it an exquisite Dance in which Mlle Lany shone much. I really think her the best Dancer I ever saw, tho several that appear in this Opera are charming, particularly Mlle Heinel (*qui a L'Air noble*, she is very well made & has a suppleness in her Joynts that is incomparable) & Mlle Guimard who is a very pretty figure & always well dress'd & who is also very handsome.

swore it was poisoned. The English suspect that a groom who I suppose had been reading Livy or Demosthenes, poisoned on patriotic principles, to ensure a victory."

## CHAPTER XXIII

*Sunday June 10th 1770.*—I had a visit from the Duke de la Rochefoucault<sup>1</sup> who inform'd me that the Grand Habit of the Order of the St Esprit was that in which the Dauphin was married, & that Mantle wch I observed on the Pentecote of Blue embroiderd with flames of Gold, are only wore the day of their Admittance into the Order. In the Evening I went to the Grand Fete given by the Spanish Ambassr which beggard all description He had hired for that purpose the Vaux Hall<sup>2</sup> on the Boulevard. In the Front was a long Room like the Hall at Northumberland House, but wider. Here the Servants waited to receive the Company at their arrival You then cross'd a small round Court so well illuminated as not to be distinguishable from the Rooms unless you look'd up. I enter'd next a vast large Salle at the Door of which the Ambassr & Ambassadress, Prince Pignatelli their Son,<sup>3</sup> & the Dutchess of

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<sup>1</sup> Louis Alexandre, Duc de la Roche-Guyon et la Rochefoucauld d'Anville (1743-1792) was murdered at Gisors by the revolutionaries, along with his young nephew, in presence of his wife and mother, the Duchesse d'Anville.

<sup>2</sup> Frascati, a fashionable resort, "the centre of pleasure and elegance," occupied the site of the house which now stands at 23 Boulevard Montmartre. The gardens were adorned with busts of French and English poets and there was a "pleasing hermitage arranged with great taste." Admission was free, but handsome profits were made by the sale of liqueurs, ices, fruit and other refreshments.

<sup>3</sup> Franceseo Pignatelli, Prince of Strongoli (1732-1812) was born in Naples. For killing Chevalier Polotnelli in a duel he had to leave Naples and did not return until Ferdinand IV a boy of eight years, ascended the throne in 1759. At one time Governor of Calabria, he

Villahermosa<sup>1</sup> stood to receive the Company & to ask what they chose to play there were Tables of all sorts. The Dss de La Valliere call'd to me & desired me to be of her party at Biribi & sat me between her & the Dowr Comtesse D'Egmont<sup>2</sup> who is a most polite Old Lady. There was beyond this room another Court divided into Boxes like Vaux Hall, each had Pink Tabby<sup>3</sup> Curtains in the Festoon manner Hanging 2 Stools the same with a Card Table in each excepting one on each Side which was reserv'd for the Ladys to retire to. We then went where there was a scaffold built for Ladys to see the Fire works. I went thither with La Duchesse de la Valliere it was quite full when we came but a Gentleman very politely gave me his place (whom I knew 2 years after to be the Chevr de

was afterwards Regent of Naples. Incurring the hatred of the public, he first burned the Neapolitan fleet and then fled to Sicily, where he was imprisoned in the castle at Girgenti. On gaining his freedom he returned to Naples, and for his efforts in 1807 to bring back the Bourbons was condemned to death, but through the intervention of his nephew the sentence was commuted to banishment. He died of remorse and religious frenzy in 1812. See *Nouvelle Biographie Internationale*, General Pignatelli's "Aperçu historique, etc.," Clarke & McArthur's "Life of Nelson," and Giglioli's "Naples in 1799."

<sup>1</sup> Don Juan Pablo, eleventh Duke of Villahermosa, was married to Donna Maria Manuela Pignatelli Gonzaga of Caraaciolo.

<sup>2</sup> Horace Walpole said in January, 1766: "Madame d'Egmont is the best woman in the world, and, though not at all striking at first, gains upon you." Earlier in the year he wrote: "She [the Comtesse] is now in great affliction, have lost Monsieur Pignatelli, the Minister at Parma, whom she bred up, and whom she and her family had generously destined for her grand-daughter, an immense heiress. It was very delicate and touching what she said to her daughter-in-law on this occasion: 'Vous voyez, ma chère, combien j'aime mes enfants d'adoption.'"

This "delightfully pretty and civil and gay" daughter-in-law was Sophie Jeanne Louise Armande Septimarie de Richelieu, daughter of the Duc de Richelieu and wife of the Comte d'Egmont.

<sup>3</sup> A sort of waved or water silk.

Luxembourg)<sup>1</sup> The Fireworks were extreemly pretty & lasted not above half an Hour, when how great was our surprize to find all the places wore a different Face from what they did & as before all were little Cabinets de Jeu so all now were kinds of Sideboards. Mme de la Valliere, however, made me go with her into one which was fitted up in the most gallant manner in the world for a very different Use. We then went into the great Supper Room wch was the finest Coup D'Oeil I ever saw. In the midst of the Room were two Horse Shoe Tables the ends of which pretty near touching form'd a kind of Oval in which waited the Kings Cent Suisses [body-guard] who were new clothed & made a very handsome appearance on the Occasion The outside of these were encircled with a vast number of Attendants The Room is surrounded with Columns between every one of wch were little Tables & behind them Sideboards which still added to the gayety & Beauty of the Appearance The great Table had 7 Courses & a Desert and all the small ones were plentifully & elegantly serv'd every one had its proper side Board & all kinds of wine, a Servt out of Livery attended each Bufet and peoples own Servts in Livery one apeice who had also a Ticket for his admission waited upon them, each Footman had a Bottle of Wine given to him for himself. The Ambassador, & the Duke de Villahermosa his son in law, went round to every Table and spoke to every person themselves to see that every thing was ready. After Supper we all

<sup>1</sup> Anne-Paul-Emanuel-Sigismond, second son of the Duc d'Olonne, head of the elder branch of the Ducs de Montmorency-Luxembourg, hence this son assumed the title of Chevalier de Luxembourg. Born on December 8, 1742, he began his career as a lieutenant in the Navy, became Prince de Luxembourg, and died in 1790, "sans postérité."

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walk'd out upon the Boulevard to see the Illumination and at our return wch absolutely was only a few minutes it was not possible to guess there had been a supper or any thing of the kind but the whole was decorated for a Ball in the most elegant Taste & those little Boxes, which, before were little card & after that supper Rooms, were all converted into little Side boards where were all kinds of Refreshments. I walk'd very little about as a stranger I think can find but little amusement at a Masquerade I chiefly stay'd conversing with Mr Walpole Secy<sup>1</sup> of the English Embassy & the Popes Nuncio who seem'd to me a very agreeable man. I stay'd till 4 o Clock in the morning and when I was coming away I found in the kind of Vestibule the Spanish Ambassadors herself, & her Daughter, the Dutchess of Villahermosa, seated & doing the honours at parting to all the Company seeing that their Capuchins, Equipages & Servants were ready. I never saw such Attention & politeness as they preserved to all the Company throughout the whole. It is said to have cost between 13 & 14000 L. The only Direction his King gave him was to surpass all the Feasts given by the other Ministers & not to regard the Expence & indeed he appear'd to be obey'd *au pied de Lettre*. There was a large building on the Boulevard where Wine & Cold Meat were given to the Populace not in a slovenly manner but in Bottles with Glasses Plates Bread Napkins &c. in the most orderly manner imaginable. All the Coffee Houses &c. on the Boulevard also furnish'd the People of a better fashion with all kinds of Refreshments at the Ambassadors Expence & every person of fashion at

<sup>1</sup> Thomas Walpole, cousin of Horace Walpole.

the Ball had a Livery Servt of their own to wait upon them & every such servt had a Ticket for a Bottle of Wine for himself.

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*Monday June 11th.*—I had a Visit of the Abbe Butler<sup>1</sup> who plagued me to recommend him to the Duc de Choiseul.<sup>2</sup> I after that went to Shops in the Evening I made some Visits and amongst other to Mme de Damas whom I found at home She had with her our future Ambassador the Comte de Guignes,<sup>3</sup> he has not a bit the Air of a French Man but has more the Air of a heavy pudding headed German.

*Tuesday June 12.*—I went with Lady Berkeley<sup>4</sup> to dine with the Comte de Barri to dine at his petit Maison it opens into the Bois de Boulogne just opposite to La Meute.<sup>5</sup> It was very small but very pretty & neat In the Afternoon I went to the Boulevards with Lady Berkeley, I believe she had 100 Spinning Wheels brought into Coach to chuse of.

*Thursday 22nd Augt 1770.*—Abt 9 in the evening his royal highness the Duke of Cumberland attended by Lt Coll. Deacon, Groom of the Bedchamber,

<sup>1</sup> Alban Butler (1711-1773), the hagiographer, author of "The Lives of the Saints," Chaplain to Edward, Duke of Norfolk, and tutor of Edward, the Duke's nephew and presumptive heir, whom Butler accompanied to Paris, where the young nobleman suddenly became ill and died in a few days.

<sup>2</sup> See Chapter XXII.

<sup>3</sup> Adrien Louis de Bounières (1735-1806), Duc de Guines, French Ambassador to England in 1770.

<sup>4</sup> Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Henry Drax, of Ellerton Abbey, Yorkshire, Dowager Countess of Berkeley, afterwards wife of Robert Nugent, who became Earl of Clare. Walpole said of her: "There is nothing so black of which she is not capable. Her gallantries are the whitest specks about her."

<sup>5</sup> Situated at the Passy entrance to the Bois de Boulogne. See foot-note, Chapter XVII.



CHAP.  
XXIII.

---

arrived at Alnwick Castle where as he entered the Castle gates, he was saluted with 21 Guns & every other mark of respect becoming the D & Dss of Northumberland for their Royal visitant. On Sunday his royal Highness accompanied by their Graces the D & Dss of Northumberland, the right Honble Earl Percy & Ld Algernon Percy attended Divine Service at Alnwick Church, where an excellent Sermon was preached by the Revd Doctr Percy,<sup>1</sup> on their return to the Castle, His Royal Highness received the compliments of the Mayor & Corporation of Newcastle upon Tyne attended by their Members, Sir Walter Blackett Bart & Matt. Ridley Esqr<sup>2</sup> & of the Mayor & Corporation of Berwick upon Tweed attended by their representative, Sir John Hussey Delaval Bart,<sup>3</sup> who together with their respective recorders Town clerks &c. were presented to his royal highness & had all the honor of kissing his hand as had many other Gentlemen of the County Attended by Thos Charles Bigge Esqr high Sheriff of Northumd, they afterwards all dined at a Grand Entertaint given by the Duke & Dss of Northumberland where the number of Dishes served up was 177 exclusive of the Desert. In short, the magnificence and Hospitality display'd on

<sup>1</sup> The Rev. Dr. Thomas Percy, author of "The Reliques of Ancient Poetry." Mrs. Montagu met Dr. Percy at Alnwick Castle in 1767, and found him "a very agreeable well-bred man, and will make a good addition to our sect of blue stocking Philosophers," of which she was queen.

<sup>2</sup> See Chapter XXV and footnote.

<sup>3</sup> John Hussey Delaval, of Ford, Northumberland, second son of Francis Blake Delaval, of Seaton Delaval and Ford, was born about 1728. Created a baronet in 1761, he was M.P. for Berwick, January, 1765 to 1774, and 1780 till he became Baron Delaval of Seaton Delaval in 1786. He succeeded to the family estates at the death, on August 7, 1771, of his elder brother Sir Francis Blake Delaval. At Lord Delaval's death in 1808 all his honours became extinct.

this occasion at Alnwick Castle by its present illustrious possessors, gave a striking picture of the state & Splendour of our ancient Barons & revived the remembrance of their great progenitors the former Earls of Northumberland.

An account of the salmon taken in the Tweed in the year 1770 : 9000 Salmon, 33221 Live salmon trout, 43,000 Kitts of salmon sent to various parts of Great Britain, the Mediterranean & the West Indies, for the taking & curing of which 250 Familys of salmon coopers, & 250 Familys of Fishermen are employ'd besides Hawkers & others amounting to 600 familys.

## CHAPTER XXIV

High Play at Almack's—The Royal Nursery—The Ladies of the Court.

CHAP.  
XXIV.  
—  
High  
Play  
at  
Almack's.

*March 12, 1771.*—About this time Lord Dumfries<sup>1</sup> it was reported lost £20,000 at Almacks,<sup>2</sup> of which Charles James Fox<sup>3</sup> won 12 & Harry Thynne 5.<sup>4</sup> The rest was divided. Mr. Thynne went the next morning & agreed to give his £5,000 for the House in Curzon Street which Sr Walter Blackett<sup>5</sup> once lived in, but unfortunately, he went again at night & lost the whole sum.

<sup>1</sup> William Dalrymple Crichton, fifth Earl of Dumfries. See note, Chapter III.

<sup>2</sup> Celebrated club and dance house, now Willis's Auction Rooms, King Street, St. James's.

<sup>3</sup> The eminent statesman.

<sup>4</sup> Afterwards first Baron Carteret (1735-1826). In 1810 he married Eleanor Smart, who had been his mistress for forty-three years, says "The Complete Peerage." It may be the Duchess's story of Thynne that is paraphrased in Mrs. Delany's tale of, doubtless, the same Mr. Thynne, "who has won this year so considerably that he has paid off all his debts, bought a house and furnished it, disposed of all his horses, hounds, etc., and struck his name out of all the expensive subscriptions."

<sup>5</sup> Sir Walter Calverley Blackett, Bart., married Elizabeth Orde, illegitimate daughter of Sir William Blackett, of Wallington, at whose death the baronetcy became extinct. He, however, bequeathed his estates to Elizabeth on condition that she should marry Sir William's nephew Walter Calverley, and that he should assume the surname of Blackett. These conditions were fulfilled, and Mr. Calverley inheriting his own family baronetcy became the Sir Walter Calverley Blackett mentioned by the Duchess of Northumberland. He died in 1777 without surviving issue and the main estates went to Thomas Wentworth Beaumont, M.P. for Northumberland.

I now begin to fear that Lady M——S——, of CHAP. XXIV.  
 whose good Behaviour to her husband I had conceived  
 a very high opinion, was not quite so proper as I High  
 could wish, & I fear'd that she had discover'd that Play  
 at  
 Sir Matthew White Ridley<sup>1</sup> was younger & hand- Almack's.  
 somer than her Husband.

*March* 18.—About this Time a great Fracas happen'd The  
 in the Royal Nursery. Lady Charlotte Finch<sup>2</sup> had Royal  
 gone on Business to her Sons House in Rutlandshire. Nursery.  
 Mrs. Abbot whose family relationship was certainly  
 her only recommendation to be immediately under  
 Mrs. Cotesworth in the Royal Nursery—I always had  
 an aversion to [Mrs. Abbot's] sick peevish ill-favoured  
 countenance. Upon some petty provocation from  
 Prince William [she] had not only the presumption  
 to strike him, but knock'd his Head against the Wall.  
 Upon which she was desired by the Queen to dis-  
 continue her Attendance on the Princes till Lady  
 Charlotte's return that she might decide which was  
 proper to be done on such an occasion. When Ldy.  
 Charlotte came to examine into all the consequences  
 of this extraordinary Affair, she pass'd a sentence  
 of expulsion on the Offender: prohibiting her ever  
 setting Foot again in the Royal Nursery & desiring  
 all the attendants of the Princes to cease any future  
 intercourse with her. It was said, however, that she  
 was allotted her Sallary by way of pension but her  
 occupation was gone forever.

*April* 17th.—Finding everything at Aix so very  
 disagreeable I left it at a quarter after eight. I

<sup>1</sup> Sir Matthew White Ridley, second baronet (1745–1806), was married on July 12, 1777, to Sarah, daughter and heiress of Benjamin Coleborne, of Bath.

<sup>2</sup> Lady Charlotte Finch and Mrs. Henrietta Coulsworth were, respectively, governess and deputy-governess to the Royal family.

CHAP.  
XXIV.The  
Royal  
Nursery

travell'd the first Post over a very rough rumbling Causeway but after that the Road mended. It hail'd & snow'd very much. A Funeral cross'd just before me, the Corpse was in a Cart (I imagine this is the mode du Pays for just such cross'd me the Day after about a League before I got to Bonn) and the Asistants on Foot. The Snow made the Women run & they had all their Gowns over their heads which form'd a ludicrous appearance no way suitable to so doleful a Ceremony. A little farther I arrived at a Forrest where there was a vast number of people (as many women as Men) employ'd in mending the Roads, after I had pass'd the Forrest I got to Bercheim a miserable poor Village. Here there came on such a Storm of Rain Snow Hail & Wind as obliged me to take shelter in a little Ale house where I got some sour Moselle & some Eggs & Bacon for which luxurious Repast I paid only Thirteen Shillings & ninepence halfpenny Sterling. After this refreshment I proceeded by a sandy Road thro an open Country (which bears a strong resemblance to that part of Champagne betwixt Cerisy & Laon) to Cologne where I descended to the St. Esprit where I had everything good a heavenly prospect of the Rhine & the best Bed I ever lay in. Cologne is a dirty stinking City but they seem to be at present very busy in cleaning, rebuilding, & beautifying several parts of it.

*April 18.*—I set out for Bonn. There is about 2 miles before one comes to it the prettiest Village that can be seen. You travel between Vineyards. The view of the 7 Montagnes & several other vast Hills the cultivated Country & the Rhine flowing beautifully by, forms a Landship the most Riant & pleasing that can be imagined.

*April* 19.—Saw procession for imploring a Blessing on the Fields it was inconceivably numerous & when it was out at length in the Country it reach'd 4 Miles, almost every Creature of all Sexes, Degrees & Ages attended it, from the Elector to the Beggar & the variety of Habits render'd it very curious. The Penitents hood with only holes cut out for the Eyes has a very odd appearance as all the Choristers in *Queues* make a drolle One.

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XXIV.  
The  
Royal  
Nursery.

The Elector himself carried the *Bon Dieu* under a dais of light Blue Damask embroider'd with Gold. The Dais is carried by his Chamberlains. All his Troops attended in their new Clothing, his Band of Music & his Household Equipage &c following, his 10 Heydukes (the shortest of them 6 Feet 3 Inches the tallest more than 7 Feet high) his 10 Pages & 64 Livery Servants (Livery of Maroon Paremens & Waistcoats, Jonquil laced with Yellow Velvet & Silver Lace) besides his Running Footmen. His Coach is very fine entirely Gilt. The Harness, Hammer Cloth & Ciel de Carosse is of Velvet Vert des Pres embroidered with Gold. The Garrison is under Arms & fires every time the Benediction is given.

At one o Clock I went to Court & was very politely & kindly received by the Elector.<sup>1</sup> I sat on his Right Hand at Table & was honoured by having the Page, the Gold Plate, Saltseller, Knife & Fork, &c., for the first Time. The Dinner was of 32 & 4 Removes, we were 26 at Table. After Dinner was over we retired to drink Coffee in another Room & the Ladies did me the honour to admire my Diamonds so much that I really thought they would have pull'd me to peices. The Ladys of this Court have few of them any Jewells

The  
Ladies  
of  
the  
Court.

<sup>1</sup> Maximilien Frédéric, Count of Koenigseck.

& their Cloths are in general frippery & shabby & in no great Variety wearing them without any regard to the seasons, nay I am told that most of them are bought at second hand.

If Dress is not carried to a great height at Bonn intriguing is, insomuch that a virtuous Woman is here almost as rare a Bird as a Black Swan. All have their Lovers and too often those of their own Family. The Comtesse Fugger<sup>1</sup> who is not reckon'd one of the worst told Mrs. Cressener<sup>2</sup> that the Grand Ecuyer by whom she is now kept (or rather I believe she keeps him), was her 49th. Gallant. The Abbess de St Felix who is beautiful (I think for Teeth Eyes Hair & Bloom I scarce ever saw her equal) has 2 Lovers, at this time Coll Kleist & Count Belderbusch, the first Minister. I saw with her two of his nieces who were in mourning (nothing can be more lugubre) for their father. They are all over Black Stuff, a large Black Veil not a single Hair to be seen and a large peice of Black Cloth wch covers their foreheads & terminates in a point between their Eyes.

<sup>1</sup> Probably wife of Count Anselm Joseph Fugger of Babenhausen, who died in 1793 and whose son was made Prince of the Holy Roman Empire in 1803. He was a member of a well-known German family of merchants and bankers comparable with the Medici of Florence.

The originator of the family fortunes was Johann Fugger, a weaver of Graben, who went to Augsburg about 1367. The family became very rich and lent large sums to the Emperor Maximilian, who ennobled its head and pledged to them the county of Kirchberg and the lordship of Wissenhorn. The Fuggers reached the height of their prosperity and importance in the time of Charles V, who was elected to the Imperial throne in 1518—mainly through the instrumentality of Jacob Fugger (1459-1525). The various members of the family helped to enrich Augsburg, a whole district, still known as Fuggerei, was constructed by Jacob Fugger. The heads of the Fugger family were, before the Great War, hereditary members of the Bavarian Upper House.

Two volumes of the "Fugger Letters," recently published, give important information of the early history of this famous family.

<sup>2</sup> Mrs. Cressener was the wife of Mr. Cressener, British Minister to the three Ecclesiastic Electors of the Rhine region.

## CHAPTER XXV

Princes and Cooks—A Giant Puppy—The Baronet's Behaviour—The Sound of the Drums—Bullets for Duke Louis.

*April* 19, 1771.—I dined at Court<sup>1</sup> where I could not help observing the industry of the Cooks in converting into such a variety of Dishes the materials wch they have to furnish out a Dinner. As at present there are no Legumes, no Mutton, no Sea Fish, scarce any poultry, however they make the best use they can of what they have, there are plenty of Woodcocks of which besides Roasts, Salmis, Ragoos & Pyes they make Soops & Sausages, they give also fried fricasses of Chicken which are very good, they have also the advantage of *Sanglier* & admirable *Chevreuil*. They compound things oddly together & yet make them both Taste & look well, as, for example, I eat a Dish composed of Eggs, Thyme, Cheese, Eels & Lemons. Houblons [Turkey] fricaseed make them another Dish, in short, they really make the best of everything and send up a handsome shewy Entertainment out of which an English or French Cook would be puzzled to make a decent small Dinner. After dinner we went to the Salle de Compagnie to drink our Coffee.

CHAP.  
XXV.  
Princes  
and  
Cooks.

*May* 3d.—I rose at 6 to see the Electress Palatine depart. She is tall not handsome & wears a vast quantity of Rouge, she was dress'd in a Black Sattin *Negligée* with a very long Train & had on her Head a large undress'd Cap with Blue & White Ribbons.

<sup>1</sup> The Court at Bonn, of Maximilien Frédéric, Count of Koenigseck.



CHAP.  
XXV.A Giant  
Puppy.

*May 5.*—The hereditary P of Hesse-Darmstadt was there [Mlle. Hennenoort's Assembly]. I think him alter'd for the worse; he is exactly like a great Mastiff Puppy, tho but eighteen he is above six feet high strong & robust with a heavy Countenance, an Oval Face with large Features, his Forehead is well enough, his Hair sandy, his Mouth wide, his Lips thick the under one hanging down; tolerably good Teeth, his skin fair, a few small marks of the smallpox scattered here & there, far from handsome & very shortsighted.

*May 11th.*—Poor Lady Craven who had hitherto behaved herself very prudently and made a very good Wife began about this Time to expose herself prodigiously by suffering Ld Cholmondeley<sup>1</sup> to be for

<sup>1</sup> Elizabeth, second daughter of the fourth Earl of Berkeley by Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Drax (see footnote, Chapter XXIV), married on May 30, 1767, William, sixth Baron Craven (1738-1791). She was separated from him in 1780 for his infidelity, according to her account, but *The Whig Club*, 1794, refers to her "unblushing profligacy," so that their characters were about squarely balanced. "The Complete Peerage" quotes the following story from Bath in 1791: "I was told that Lady Craven, on hearing of her Lord's death, put on mourning that very day, wept, and went through the whole ceremony of a widow. The next morn she wiped her tears, threw off her weeds, put on bridal trappings, and was married to the Margrave." In the following year the same writer says: "They told me the Margrave & Margravine of Anspach were all the amusement. . . . Only think of her dancing a minuet and country dance [she was born in 1750] . . . He is an insignificant-looking man, & undoubtedly he must be a poor, mean, silly fellow to leave his country, &c., for such a purpose." She had lived with the Margrave (nephew of George II's Queen) at Anspach since 1780, and a few days after her husband's death in 1791, she married her lover as his second wife. He disposed of his principality to the King of Prussia, and settled at "Brandenburg House," Hammersmith. She died at Naples in 1828, having outlived him by twenty-two years.

The Margravine wrote plays, and her "Memoirs are amusing if only for the extraordinary conceit they display."

ever at her Ear. But Ld Berkeley<sup>1</sup> who was very fond of her acted upon this occasion with so becoming a spirit that he quite broke off the Connexion, & at the same time proceeded with so much discretion that the Affair I believe never came to L—d C——'s knowledge.

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XXV.

A Giant  
Puppy.

*Saturday, May 25.*—I was waked by the Drums a quarter before 4 & as it was light & my shutters are never shut I sat up in my Bed & pulling aside my Curtain saw Duke Louis<sup>2</sup> & his whole Corps of 1400 Men march by my window. At a quarter before 6 Algernon & I got a Coach & 4 & followed to the Scene of Action which is a very spacious extended plain cover'd with Heath flank'd on one side by a little wood & surrounded on the others by sand Hills, the multitude of Spectators wch cover'd the latter had a fine effect. I drove to a large Tent pitch'd for the Princess and her Company.

The  
Sound  
of  
the  
Drums.

The most extraordinary circumstance was that tho

<sup>1</sup> George James, Earl of Cholmondeley (1749–1827), created Marquess of Cholmondeley in 1815, married Georgiana Charlotte, second daughter of the third Duke of Ancaster. Cholmondeley figures with a woman in 1777, as "The Whimsical Lover and Miss D——le" (the notorious Grace Dalrymple) in the *tête-à-tête* portraits in *Town and Country Magazine*.

He is elsewhere variously described as "a man lost to all moral rectitude," indulging the "Sallies of ungoverned licentiousness," and his success in seducing women, and in running a faro bank which brought him great profits, while half the town was ruined.

<sup>2</sup> Louis, Duke of Brunswick, Commander-in-Chief of the Dutch Army.

The Duchess of Northumberland, writing on April 30, 1767, says: "I for the first time saw Duke Louis of Brunswick, he is very tall and of an immense size, I really think twice as big as the late Duke of Cumberland, hideously ugly Brown with a Broad flat Face, a low Fore-head a light wigg, stutters very much his manner flattering he was dress'd in Regimentals he is a most artful interested Designing man of a good understanding but of a suspicious Temper indefatigable in Business very retired and avoids all Company as much as possible."

CHAP.  
XXV.The  
Sound  
of  
the  
Drums.

I knew there were 4000 soldiers there, yet there was not one to be seen. The 2 Armies, one commanded by the P of Orange & the other by Genl Maesdam were entirely conceal'd the one in the wood & the other behind the Hill. They soon issued forth and attack'd those in the Wood, we had the exact Representation of a compleat Battle & sometimes one Side had the Advantage & sometimes the other. We had retreats, Rallying, Skirmishing &c and at last one Army entirely defeated the other. The military people present assur'd us that nothing could be represented more exactly & that excepting Slaughter (I wish it ever was to be excepted) it was a real Battle. . . .

When the Battle was over every Officer was invited to partake these Refreshments. And at the head of every Regiment the Prince had order'd Tables to be set and every soldier had as much Beer Bread & Cheese as he chose.

Bullets  
for  
Duke  
Louis.

*May 27th.*—This morning I set out in my Coach for the Place D'Exercise. Every Thing went on extreemly well till after one Fire every thing stopt short at once. As I was at a distance I could not for some Time guess what was the matter, every thing was at a total stand & there seem'd to be the utmost confusion which was occasiond by Balls being fired out of some of the pieces two of which went thro a Pioneers Apron & the skirt of another Mans Coat & the 3d wounded Mr. Piche de Zoeller an Officer very dangerously in the Groin as he stood next Duke Louis for whom the favour was undoubtedly designed as he is amazingly hated by all the people. The fat Man was horribly frightened & his Running Footmen cry'd out that the soldiers meant to assassinate their Master & the Coup was meant for him. A total stop was put to the

whole & every one returned home ruminating on this strange Affair. CHAP.  
XXV.

*May 28th.*—This morning an Order is issued out, that no Officer or soldier presume to mention in any manner, the Transaction on the plain yesterday, in order as it is said to prevent quarrels, & yet this is a FREE COUNTRY. I wonder how the English would relish a proclamation to forbid their talking on any subject whatever! It is certain this affair is not an agreeable One as it is an undoubted Fact that there were more Balls fired than one. Bullets  
for  
Duke  
Louis.

In May, 1771, Sir Watkin Williams-Wynn<sup>1</sup> seem'd to pay very great Attention to Lady Anne Howard eldest Sister to Lord Carlisle & very prudent deserving young Woman, but all on a sudden his Behaviour changed, some said owing to his Mothers not approving of the Match, others that he received an anonymous Letter telling him that she play'd so deep she would ruin him. There was no foundation for this Accusation. This Letter was supposed to be wrote by Lady Bridget Lane,<sup>2</sup> some said she had a mind to the The  
Baronet's  
Be-  
haviour.

<sup>1</sup> Sir Watkin Williams-Wynn, fourth baronet, married firstly, on April 6, 1769, Lady Henrietta Somerset, daughter of fifth Duke of Beaufort. She died on July 24, 1770, and on December 21, 1771, he married Charlotte, daughter of the Rt. Hon. George Grenville.

<sup>2</sup> Lady Bridget Fox Lane was the eldest of the five daughters of Robert Henley, first Earl of Northington, the drinking and swearing Lord Chancellor, second son of Anthony Henley, wit and politician. Of Northington's abilities, Lord Eldon says he was "a great lawyer, and very firm in delivering his opinion."

Lady Bridget married firstly, on June 27, 1761, the Hon. Robert Lane, only son of George, Lord Bingley, and secondly, the Hon. John Tollemache (fourth son of Lionel, third Earl of Dysart), who was killed in a duel at New York. Lady Bridget's name figures frequently in the history and literature of her time, and her wit and jocularly made her popular at Court. Her uncle Anthony Henley was the hero of the following tale told by "Dear Mrs. Delany" on January 19, 1727-1728: "Great news stirring: Lady Betty Berkeley, daughter to the

CHAP. Baronet herself, & others that it was out of sheer Love  
 XXV. of Mischief. In either Case she was unpardonable, if  
 ——— she was so treacherous as to have wrote it, as she at  
 The Baronet's she was so treacherous as to have wrote it, as she at  
 Be- the same Time profess'd the utmost friendship to  
 haviour. Lady Anne.

Earl of that name, being almost fifteen, has thought it time to be married, and ran away last week with Mr. Henley, a man noted for his imprudence and immorality, but a *good estate* and a *beau*—irresistible charms in these days."

<sup>1</sup> Lady Anne Howard died unmarried.

## CHAPTER XXVI

A Dutch Country House—God Save the King—Woman's Magic.

*Friday, May 31st, 1771.*—At half an Hour past 2 (noon) Monsr D'Ablainy his Wife & Daughter came in their coach & carried me to the Greffiers (Monsr Fagel)<sup>1</sup> A Dutch Country House. House. is from London. The House stands very delightfully in the middle of a Garden, it is very small neat & convenient. We had a handsome & the very best eating dinner I ever met with, at first only Two Soupes, an admirable Turbot & Soles as small as Thames Flounders but still better tasted. These were at the bottom the Turbot en haut the Soups on the Sides all divided by 4 Sauce boats. The next Course consisted of 9 Dishes all for eating & none for Shew. . . . As soon as we had drank Coffee we set out to see his plantations &c. . . .

We came first to a little place which he has bought to enlarge his Demesne, he has pulld down the House and left one Room only just to drink Tea in, & a stable & some other necessary conveniences ; here we drank Tea and then proceeding a little way thro' very pretty plantations now grown almost to woods we came out upon the Dunes, a wide extended sandy plain bounded on 2 sides by woods & on the others by Hills of Sand the whole Ground is almost entirely cover'd with Hearts Ease. On one of the highest of

<sup>1</sup> See Chapter XI and footnote.

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XXVI.A  
Dutch  
Country  
House.

these but almost in the Centre the Greffier has erected his Gloriette in the same Form (with the winds painted on it) of the Temple of the Winds at Athens. The prospect from it is admirable. Beyond the Dunes on one side you have an unbounded View of the Sea with variety of kinds of Boats and shipping and the Church of Scheveningen the other way you have Woods & the Hague looking as tho it rose out of them. & Delft the other & the finest Object of all is the City of Leyden. Upon the whole it is a charming prospect & such a one as I could hardly believe it possible to have in so flat a Country.

God  
Save  
the  
King.

*June 4th.*—Being the Kings Birthday the P of Wales & Prince Frederick made their first appearance in the Kings Drawing Room & in the Evening they drank Tea & supp'd with Lady Charlotte Finch<sup>1</sup> in her Lodgings at St. James's. The princes both in going & returning from the Drawing came up by Ly Yarmouths Stairs which prevented many of those who were at the head of the Room from seeing them. The Court was tolerably full considering the Queen who was at her full Time was not present. In the Evening there were the usual Illuminations at the Tower, Mansion House Somerset House (by the Royal Academy) &c. But what was very remarkable there seem'd to be a much greater spirit of Loyalty & Attachment to the King amongst the populace than had been seen of some years. The mob made all the Coachmen & Footmen of the Equipages wch pass'd pull of their Hats & cry God save the King & treated all such as refused to comply with as much severity as they have usually shewn to such as were disaffected to their favourite wishes.

<sup>1</sup> Governess to the Royal children. See Chapter VIII and footnote.

The hereditary Prince of Holstein Gottorp arrived in England to consult the Physicians on Account of his Health. He was at Court but I did not see him being in the North at the Time, nor by the Description I heard of him had I any great cause to regret the Loss. He was (I was told) quite a Boy, thin but genteel, wonderfully plain, his Complexion wan & his Face broad & flat.

CHAP.  
XXVI.

God  
Save  
the  
King.

*June 9th.*—I drove to see a very small procession [at Antwerp] . . . During the time it pass'd all the people of every Rank kneel'd down in the streets which were all hung with Tapestry silk Cloth Linnen pictures &c and illuminated with Torches Adorn'd with foliages and the Images at the Angles of the street had little Banners Embroidered with Gold, stuck round them I saw but one Reposoir, The outside of which was entirely compos'd of the Green Branches of Trees, but the inside was very fine and Decorated with Pictures Orange Trees and a Great Deal of Silver and Gilt Plate I drove to the Esplanade which is a Spacious Green plain adjacent to the Citadel and surrounded by Walks of Trees, after which I went into St Michaels Abbey Yard over the Gate of which is a Colossal Statue of that saint. There are Music Bells (like those at Edinburgh) at this Church which played all the time harmoniously.

Pic-  
turesque  
Proces-  
sion.

I returned home to Dine and in the Afternoon drove about the Town (which is of an immense size) for near two Hours. I have always remark'd that there are some strange Inconsistency in this fine Town, if you see the streets and shops you would suppose it very thinly Inhabited but observe the Churches, and you would think it uncommonly populous. The people by this one supposes are religious yet the Common people are



CHAP.  
XXVI.Pic-  
turesque  
Proces-  
sion.

the most Insolent and pilfering that can be met with. The Ladies Dress their Heads better than in any other place yet there are no Assemblys, nothing can be more Elegant and expensive than their Equipages, and yet there is nobody to see them—very odd. I came home quite Overcome with heat, settled my Accounts, play'd on my Flute, eat some pease and went to bed.

*July 1 1771.*—Being too lame on my arrival in England to pay my Duty to their Majestys in public, I went by the Queens Orders to her Majies Dressing Room at St. James where soon after came in her two Brothers and a little after that the King they kept me with them a long Time & I met with a more cordial & Affectionate Reception from both than I had experienced for two or three years before it being the night that the young Prince was to be christen'd the King very obligingly told me that he had order'd a Door in the Queens Bedchamber which is always kept lock'd to be open'd that I might go to the Nursery to see the Children without being crouded I accordingly went & had the pleasure of seeing all the 8 Children & also the Duke of Gloucester who I thought look'd better than I had seen him do for some time past. I then went to the Presence Chamber where I saw several of my friends & Acquaintance The Prince was baptized that Evening by the Name of Ernest Augustus.

The same Day at Spa Mrs. Cressener Wife to Mr. Cressener the Kings Minister to the 3 Ecclesiastic Electors underwent the operation of having her Breast cut for a Cancer by Mr. Lyster an Irish Surgeon but who chiefly resides at Bath it was really a surprizing Cure considering the Patients Age which must be near if not quite Sixty and in six weeks

she was able to go to the Souveniere & to drink the Waters. CHAP.  
XXVI.

*On September 13.*—Henry Revely Esqr Gentleman Usher to the Queen & Commissioner of the Lottery, Cousin German to my Lord & who had for many years lived in the House with us, a very worthy good natured Young Man was married to Miss Crespigny<sup>1</sup> of Camberwell On which Occasion her eldest Brothers Wife address'd her in the following Copy of Verses Woman's  
Magic.

" Another secret yet remains to tell  
'Tis Woman's magic, her most powerful Spell,  
'Tis an ensnaring & bewitching Art  
First captivates, & then secures the Heart  
'Tis Delicacy call'd, from Heaven it came  
The Gift of Cupid to revive his Flame,  
Tho' You enchanting from the Toilette come  
The secrets of the Toilette keep your own.  
Submit not even to your Husband's Eye  
What you wou'd scruple, when a Stranger's by,  
Strict Delicacy every Man will warm  
For it's a Polish brightens every Charm."

\* \* \* \* \*

Towards the latter end of October we had in the Hot House at Syon a Tea tree in full flower the first that has blown in Europe. This Shrub grows from cuttings like Willow, should it prove hardy enough to bear the open Air, we may as it is of a quick growth have Tea of our production & thereby keep more of our Silver at home.

*September 27, 1771.*—Men that are fond of Horses

<sup>1</sup> Jane, third daughter of Philip Champion de Crespigny, of Champion Lodge, Camberwell, Proctor of the Courts of Admiralty and Arches. His eldest son Claude, having received the Prince Regent at Champion Lodge, was created first baronet in 1805. He married in 1764, Mary, daughter of Joseph Clarke and heiress of Isaac Heaton, of Peckham Lodge, Camberwell. The present baronet is the fourth of his family, which dates from the Middle Ages.

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XXVI.

Woman's  
Magic.

generally prefer the Stable to good Company & occupied with the Conversation of Jockeys Coachmen Grooms & postillions they contract in such Company a rude coarse manner of speaking wch destroys that politeness so necessary in the Society of Ladys by wch means they come to neglect them & often become swearers & Brutes And the Ladys in return always reckon them to have little wit & much ignorance.

## CHAPTER XXVII

Where Two Mountain Rivers Meet—Lyons the Magnificent—  
Hotel de Ville—A Fortress Prison—Everything but Liberty.

*April 14, 1772.*—I arrived at Lyons at  $\frac{1}{4}$  past 2. CHAP. XXVII.  
It is the Capital of the Lyonnois, situated on the Con-  
fluence of the Rhosne & and Saône, Lat. 45-50m. Where  
Two  
Mountain  
Rivers  
Meet.  
One part of the City is in the plain & the other part  
on the 2 Mountains which hemm in the Rivers ; the  
situation on the whole has both Grandeur & Beauty.  
I was quite shock'd when I arrived at my Lodging  
which was dirty beyond expression & up two pair of  
Stairs. It stunk so of the Stables it was enough to  
suffocate one, & was so closed up before that it was  
impossible for either the Sun or Air to penetrate into  
it & besides being equally crouded up backwards had  
the advantage of a reeking Dunghill under the  
Window which effluvia continually fill'd the Apartmt  
with smoke and stench. I really thought I should  
have hang'd myself, but as soon as we had dined Vilet  
& Price [servants] set out in search of a more com-  
fortable Abode and soon return'd with the pleasing  
news that they had found one which would be ready  
to receive me the next morning.

*Apl. 15th.*—I removed to my new Lodging which tho Lyons  
the  
Magnifi-  
cent.  
up 2 pair of Stairs was very comfortable & the prospect  
from my windows marvellously lovely. I look'd im-  
mediately over Gardens to the Saône & the Mountain  
rising from it cover'd with a thousand pleasing Objects :  
Houses, Churches, Convents, Ruins, Fortifications,

CHAP.  
XXVIILyons  
the  
Magnifi-  
cent.

Fields, Trees, Gardens, Vineyards &c &c., the Rock peeping out his hoary sides every where amongst them. So pleasing a View is not to be met with crouded together in so near a prospect where never the less every Object is seen so perfectly distinct. After I had survey'd my Abode I order'd my Coach & drove about the Town which is really magnificent.

The Place de Louis 14, which is so to the greatest degree, forms a long irregular Square of 305 Feet deep by 525 in one place & 574 in another & is encompass'd on all Sides by Buildings, but one side is hid by 8 Rows of Limes which are divided into Walks & inclosed by a Wall Breast high wch makes the above irregularity not to be perceived (This is calld the Belle Cour). The side wch fronts the South is compos'd of Shops & private Houses but the 2 ends are built uniform & are both fine & handsome with *Porte Cochers* & Balconys and adorn'd with a great deal of sculpture.

Hotel  
de  
Ville.

The Area of this Square is closed at a proper distance from the Houses by a low stone wall, in the middle is an Equestrian Statue of Louis 14 in Bronze. On each side of this Equestrian Statue is a Grass plot travers'd by diagonal Walks and at each end is a Marble Fountain. . . . The Town House is a very fine Building perfectly regular & built of white stone. It is said not to yield in magnificence to any Building of the kind in Europe except the Stadt House at Amsterdam.

In the Front are placed 4 fine Medallions in Brass wch represent Henri 4, Louis 13, Anne of Austria, & Louis 14 then a Child, & the whole of it is much adorn'd with Sculpture & a little Fountain plays at each angle. . . . The Ramparts which are very pleast & magnificent are planted with several Rows of Limes forming very beautiful Walks, & the charming View which

augments it, extends to the neighbouring Villages on the Hill Sides, to the Rhosne rapidly flowing amongst several small Islands & the plain of Dauphiné. At the end you have an agreeable prospect of the Confluence of the Rhosne & Saône. Some of the streets on the other hand are so excessively narrow that it is impossible for 2 Carriages to pass. . . .

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XXVII.  
Hotel  
de  
Ville.

The female Shopkeepers of this Town dress out more than any I ever saw, but I was pleas'd with the Peasants Dress. On the Sunday they are all perfectly clean & neat, their Jacket is of the same form as that of the Maconnois, but the Sleeve does not come down so low as the Elbow & beneath that appears another Sleeve border'd with two or three Silver narrow Laces. They have Bibs and Aprons of short changeable Lutestrings & round their Necks Muslin scarfs embroiderd with Silks of all kinds of Colours, & all ages and sexes have a fine nosegay.

*April 16th.*—I went out in my Coach & drove to the port Neuville from wch I had a view of Pierre Scize which is a most striking object situated on a Rock which stands isolated from the rest of the Mountain. It is something like Dunbarton Castle on the Clyde & at this Time is almost cover'd wth wallflowers. At the Top is a strong Fortress which is used as a prison for people of the first Distinction. When they are once committed to this place Death alone can break their Chains, for there never was an Instance of any persons being released in any other manner. Those committed here are generally for such Crimes as would have been punish'd with Death had their friends not interest enough to get their sentence changed to perpetual Imprisonment here. The Duc D'Olonne<sup>1</sup> and several others of the first Nobility are shut up there at

A  
Fortress  
Prison.

<sup>1</sup> See footnote to Chapter XXIII.

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XXVII.A  
Fortress  
Prison.

present, & there prevails a report that some one was beheaded there a few Days ago, but it is kept a profound Secret who it was. The prisoners have a grated Court to walk in & on the top of this astonishing Rock, there are several large Trees growing in a deep Concave on one side of it.

Every-  
thing  
But  
Liberty.

They dine every Day with the Govr at Table & are allow'd to spend from their own Estates what Sums they please. Several therefore have all varieties of fine wines & every delicacy of Fish, Game, &c, that can be procured, one Gentleman there now, it is said, spends every Year 3000*l* Sterling. He has everything that can be had in its highest perfection: the finest Cloths, &c., in the newest fashion from Paris, Rings, Snuff-Boxes, &c. & he has got permission to build a little Room on the highest summit of the Rock from which the prospect exceeds all Description. This room is decorated with Damask, furniture, Ottomans, Fauteuils, Cabarets, Tables &c, of all sorts & kinds, Glasses, Lustres, painting, carving & Gilding, so that he is indulged in everything except Liberty, & that privation is so severely felt by some of them that one of them hang'd himself the other Day.

The Grenier D'Abondance which stands almost opposite to Pierre Scize is a vast Building perfectly regular & which extends a great length of Front & is a great Decoration to the River at the extremity of the Town & tho it has great plainness & simplicity yet it has a grand appearance, it is within distributed into Long Gallerys the Arches of which are supported by several Rows of Columns these are Repositorys for Corn of which a considerable Store is made to prevent scarcity & is under the Care of a Company call'd La Chambre de L'Abondance.

## CHAPTER XXVIII

The Sonorous Echoes of the Jura Mountains—The Fort Gates  
Were Locked—First Sight of Geneva—Charming Cologne—  
Genevese and Scots.

*April* 23, 1772.—We came at St. Germain de Joux to a little clear River call'd Tacon which rush'd rapidly over a Bed of Round large pebbles with a loud noise. About this place the Mountains on the Left gradually decreas'd in Size and were some of them cultivated above Corn on their sides & the Valley grew wider but soon after it became narrower the Mountains higher & the Mountains as high and wild as ever. Here I saw vast Herds of Goats & Sheap, the former are almost all Black very Small & their long uncurl'd Fleeces rather resemble Hair than Wool. We then arrived at a Bridge over a Gill of an immeasurable Depth. Just by here the Rhosne ingulphs itself with a prodigious Noise into a black Infernal Cavern from whence at a small distance it again emerges into daylight swiftly hastening toward Lac Leman.

CHAP.  
XXVIII.  
—  
The  
Sonorous  
Echoes  
of the  
Jura  
Moun-  
tains.

Here I begin to climb the formidable Mountains of Jura. We changed Horses when we were part of the way up at a shabby Village call'd Avanches. Here we came to the famous strong Pass of L'Ecluse which is a large Fortress belonging to ye K of France through which you must necessarily pass as there is no other Road between the Rhosne & the Mountain.

The  
Fort  
Gates  
Were  
Locked.

The moment I came within the Fort the Gates were lock'd & a sentry stop'd me ask'd for my Pass, my name, whence I came & where I was going ? after I



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XXVIII.

The  
Fort  
Gates  
Were  
Locked.

had answer'd him, he pull'd a Bell whose solemn and sonorous Voice was re-echo'd for some Time among the Mountains. This sound brought forth the Commandant on the top of a Watch Tower (it put me vastly in mind of some Dutch Toys of which I was possess'd in my Childhood), who with a stern and audible voice repeated the very same Questions which were ask'd me below by the Serjeant, and of Course I return'd him the same Answers. He gave the word that I might pass on wch the Gates were unlock'd, whence I had an immense pleasant view of a fine Valley rich in Corn & Vineyards & water'd by the Rhosne which serpentizes thro it in a manner truly picturesque.

First  
Sight  
of  
Geneva.

We then came to Collonges where there was a Fair. It is the dirtiest village I ever saw & is in the Pays de Gex. I here got a piece of Bread & Cheese & some wine in the kitchen of an Alehouse. I here also first saw the vast large high crown'd Hats which are worn by both Sexes in this part of the world. Its appearance is very odd, but the use is to prevent the wearer from receiving a Coup de Soleil which often happens here. After leaving Collonges the Road was very rough and I own the first appearance of the City of Geneva by no means answer'd my expectations as we came in by the worst part of it & my Lodging at the Balance d'Or pleas'd me still less. The entrance to it was more dirty stinking & darker than at Edinburgh.

I was lodged up two pair of stairs the Rooms were very tolerable in themselves but the Stables being under the House & a necessary House upon every stage made them emit a stench enough to poison a Goldfinder. I got some Dinner and after that a Visit

from Mr. Dufalga not more remarkable for his skill in watch making than his integrity & Benevolence of Mind. CHAP. XXVIII.  
—

*April* 24.—When I came home I order'd 2 watches of Mr Dufalga & then Mr Upton<sup>1</sup> came & in the most obliging manner imaginable offered me a House wch he had taken for Mr. Locke<sup>2</sup> at Cologny so good an offer was not to be refused & he & Mrs. Upton came in the Evening to fetch me to see the place wth which I was quite delighted & determined to settle there the next Morning I return'd however that night to my odious Balance d'Or. Charming  
Cologny.

*April* ye 25.—As soon as I had eat my breakfast I moved to take possession of my little Retreat at Cologny wch is very pretty tho not immediately upon the Lake. Before the House is a large Court set out with Potts of Geraniums wall-flowers stocks &c; behind the House is a pleasure Garden of a square form, on the side next the Road is a pretty little Gravel Walk wth a wall breasthigh & taken off from the Garden by a Treillage of Roses with Arches at small Distances cover'd with Lilacs & Honeysuckle: On the other side the Garden is a close walk with Hedges almost as high as the House, this walk has openings to Meadows full of fruit Trees. At the end of the Court opposite the House are Stables Offices, beyond them a Farm Yard & then a kind of Farm House with a Barn, Wine Press, &c; still beyond these are a very pretty Flower Garden & Kitchen Garden the whole is wall'd round & includes 14 Acre. . . .

<sup>1</sup> Clotworth Upton, afterwards Baron Templetown. See Chapter XIX and footnote.

<sup>2</sup> William Locke, of Norbury Park, Surrey, well known as an art collector.

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XXVIII.Charm-  
ing  
Cologne.

The House is small but convenient You enter by a Brick Hall in which is the Staircase & a great many commodious little Cupboards on the Left are the Kitchen & its Offices, on the right is the Eating Room, thro that my sitting Room for reading and writing, then in the Centre my Salle de Compagnie, then my Drawing Room & beyond that my Bedchamber, above Stairs were 6 Beds & a little Room where the upper servts dined.

Genevese  
and  
Scots.

*Sunday, April 26.*—I drove out in the morning into the Duchy of Savoy, saw the greatest number of pretty Women I ever met with walking about Chaisne & Grange Canurt.

*April 27.*—I walk'd in all my Gardens before breakfast & after took an Airing saw people catching Frogs. I suppose on account of the rarity & dearness of Fish.

*Sunday, May 3d.*—I took a very pleasant Airing between Cologne & Mount Salève I could not help this morning observing the Hogs in this part of the world (they are the same I afterwards found throughout Swisserland). They are remarkably tall, slender & long legg'd all black with their Ears hanging down. The Genevois tho like their Brethren the presbyterians in Scotland keep the City Gates shut so that no person can pass in or out during the Time of divine service, yet after Church is over they are by no means so strict but divert themselves by shooting at a Mark with Arrows or pistols, Walking, Quoits, Long Bowls & all other kinds of manly Exercises.

## CHAPTER XXIX

A Jovial Pope, Carthusian Prior, and Ragged Beggars—  
 Good Cheer—Beggars Scramble for Food—Judicious Disorder  
 —The Prior—A Prince Charming.

*May 3, 1772.*—At this Time of Year the Cows begin to go for Pasturage to the Mountains and the custom here is to dress them all up in flowers prettily enough the first day they go there. I drove up to Chittaine Gaillard a Village on an Eminence from wch the Scene was really grand & took in rapid streams, shady Lanes, Gardens, Vineyards, Meadows & Rivers with these glorious boundarys, Mount Salève, the Alps, the Grand St. Bernard & Mount Jura. On all the Bank Sides Blue Perriwinkle, Meadow Sweet, Ladys Bedstraw, Acanthus, Daisies, Cowslips, Spurge & Violets grew in profusion, the hedges were full of Barberries, Shrub, trefoil, Viburnums, Blackthorn, Hawthorn & the Fly Honeysuckle. The Trees were chiefly Wallnut, Horse Chesnut (wch grow to an immense size), Limes & Fruit Trees.

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XXIX.

A Jovial  
Pope,  
Carthu-  
sian  
Prior,  
and  
Ragged  
Beggars.

*May 8.*—We pass'd by the Chateau de Rolliet, the Tower of Langée & the Town large & dirty of Thonon, then by a very narrow Road on a steep precipice above the Lake drove on to the Abbey of Ripaille le Chartreux, where Amadeus the 8 D of Savoy or Pope Pius ye 2d., after resigning the pontifical Dignity resided till his Decease which happend in the year 1450 & where it is said he pass'd his Time so jovially as to give rise to the Phrase *Andare a Ripaglia*, signifying To make good chear. This prince after quitting the

Good  
Cheer.

CHAP.  
XXIX.

Good  
Cheer.

papal Crown, had a Cardinals Hat on which Occasion he took the Title of Cardinal St. Sabine. The Old Buildings have a very venerable Look & they are building a very fine new Chapel all of Marble. The Father who shew'd it (to the rest of the Company for I was not able to get out of the Chaise) was Uncle to the Marquis de Bellegarde with whom I am very well acquainted.

Beggars  
Scramble  
for  
Food.

We could have no place to eat our Victuals (for every one brought a Dish of Cold Meat a Bottle of Wine & a Knife Fork & Loaf & a Cup) in the Convent, but the Day being very hot we spread our Cloth under some large Trees at the Gate & the Fathers added a present of an Omlet to our Dinner At which we had a numerous Company added to us, it being the Day on which the Fathers gave Alms to the Poor. They said there were 600 but I really believe there might be half that number of Beggars lying close to us on the Grass all cover'd with Rags and Lice.

As we left great fragments these Gentry were told that if they wd sit down orderly they should have our Reversion, but no sooner did Mr. Olivier (Mr Uptons Servt) make his appearance with our Remains than they all flew upon him & snatch'd it from him & began to fight and scramble for it, the rest of the Company fled away from it, but my Gout fasten'd me to my Chair, & in the fray a tall old Woman with a Cold Shoulder of Mutton in her hand tumbled across my Lap and I thought she really would have brought me down to the Ground.

Judicious  
Disorder.

*May 12.*—We climb'd up by very bad Road part of Mount Salève to the Chartreux of Pomiers. It stands high up in the Mountain close to a vast wood of lofty Pines & on one side another view of the

Mountain offers itself with Single Pines scatterd in the most judicious disorder. The Prospect from it is most extensive of the Lake Lemman, City of Geneva, Mountains of Dauphiné, Forrests, Villages, &c &c. The air is pure, as appears by the healthful Look of the Inhabitants who had very hospitably pitch'd a Tent for us at their Gate & spread a Table & we found everything laid in great Order at our arrival, 3 of the Fathers (there are only 9 in all), the Prieur, the Procurator & the Coadjutor gave us their Company during the Time we dined. They never eat Meat so could not partake of our cold Repast, but they gave us from their Kitchen with a soup, maize, Eggs new laid & an excellent Omlet & 3 sorts of very good wine of the growth of their own Vineyards, for they are permitted to drink wine. They were civil chearful & very agreeable.

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XXIX.  
Judicious  
Disorder.

The Prior said he had been in England in Q Annes Time & remember'd the Country very well ; I think he said he is 82, the Procurator 76 & the Coadjutor 57. They were all strong hale & lively, particularly the Procurator, the two first I should have guess'd to have been 60 and the 3d forty years Old. Every one of these Carthusians has a seperate Cell & a little Garden in which they cultivate the finest flowers imaginable but generally only of one sort for the same Season, as, for example, one raises Wallflowers another Hyacinths & a third Ranunculus's & so on, and each has his flowers in the highest perfection. After Dinner we took our leaves of the good fathers & return'd home much pleas'd with this days expedition.

The  
Prior.

I went with Lady Carlisle<sup>1</sup> in the Chaise thro very bad Roads to see the Chateau de Craye or in the

<sup>1</sup> Margaret Caroline Leveson Gower, wife of fifth Earl of Carlisle.

CHAP.  
XXIX.The  
Prior.A Prince  
Charm-  
ing.

*Mandement de Jussy Terre de Geneve.* It stands on a high Hill and was built by Mons. d'Aubigné<sup>1</sup> father of Mme. de Maintenon when he retired to Geneva after having quitted the Court of Henry 4 of France.

After Dinner P. Fredk of Hesse-Cassel<sup>2</sup> came and sat Tete a Tete with me for above an Hour. I was quite charm'd with him, he is vastly like his Mother & resembles still more Princess Amelia. There is infinite Spirit in his Countenance & something very pleasing in his Smile he is rather Tall, well made & extreamly genteel, his Face is oval his Teeth fine, he rides remarkably well, speaks English quite like an Englishman. He has a Regiment in the Dutch Service there is a thickness in his Speech just like Princess Amelia, he is now between three & four & twenty vastly civil of a military Turn, a very good disposition and is extreamly sensible.

<sup>1</sup> Constant D'Aubigné (c. 1584-1645) was the son of Theodore-Agrippa D'Aubigné, the eminent historian, littérateur, and Calvinist soldier. The younger D'Aubigné was an unprincipled rogue. He forsook Protestantism, but afterwards, to regain his father's grace, affected "la Religion Reformée." When in England he heard of the English plans for the relief of Rochelle, and hastened to lay them before the Catholics who were besieging that city. This betrayal made his father (old Agrippa) break definitely with "ce fripon et miserable fils." In the end he lost all his money and died in misery. He left two children: Charles was the father of the Duchesse de Noailles, and a daughter, who, as the Duchess of Northumberland says, became Mme Maintenon, who first married Scarron, the celebrated comic poet, and in December, 1684, she and Louis XIV (the Roi Soleil) were married secretly by the Archbishop of Paris. She died in 1717.

<sup>2</sup> Frederick William, Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel (Hereditary Prince) was married to Mary, fourth daughter to George II, and Princess Amelia, who died unmarried, was her elder sister.

## CHAPTER XXX

Voltaire at his Home at Ferney—His Great Politeness—  
Sprightly and Entertaining—Beautiful Lake Leman—Snow in  
Summer—A Queer Little Curate.

*May 13, 1772.*—In the Afternoon Genl & Mrs Prevast and Miss Prevost<sup>1</sup> call'd upon Mr & Mrs Upton<sup>2</sup> & myself & we all went together to Ferney to visit Voltaire. I don't think he has chose a pretty situation to place his House in but it seems to be well fitted up & in the largest Room are 4 very good pictures. The one a Holy Family by C. Maratti, ye 2d a Woman with 3 Boys, by Paul Veronese (the expression in one of the Boys who leans on the Woman's shoulder is amazingly fine), the other two are extreemly pleasing copys after Albano by his Scholars in his Life; the one is Venus dressing by the Graces & the other sleeping Cupids rob'd of their Bows by the Nymphs. The Room in which he himself sat was very well fitted up & furnish'd and amongst several others there was an original Portrait in Stone Colours of the Empss of Russia, Catherine, ye 2d encompass'd by a Garland of Flowers embroider'd in Silks on a hair-Colour Paduasoy.

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XXX.

Voltaire  
at his  
Home  
at  
Ferney.

I found him with a large circle of Visitors. He is very like all the Busts, pictures &c. which I have seen of him, only not quite so thin; he is tall & rather genteel & has a Fire in his Eyes I never saw in those

His  
Great  
Polite-  
ness.

<sup>1</sup> Major-General Augustine Prevost was in command when D'Estaing was repulsed at Savannah.

<sup>2</sup> See Chapter XXXI.



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XXX.His  
Great  
Politi-  
ness.

of a Man of 25. He had on a small well-comb'd dark grizzle tye-wig without powder, a Lilac Ribbon instead of a Stock round his Neck, a pair of Mignonette Ruffles with a narrow edging, a long Banyan & Waistcoat of Brown Sattin with colour'd Flowers, Red Velvet Breeches, White worsted Stockings & shammy Shoes.

He received me with great politeness & made me a present of a Melon & a Pine Apple, the latter of which is a very great Rarity in this part of the World (as the garden of Mr. Kramar is the only one that produces them, he having a Dutch Garden at a little Retreat he has by the Lake of Geneva, but out of the Dominions of the republic). Amongst the many people with him was Mme Denis his Neice.<sup>1</sup> About him & her the scandalous Chronicler tells strange storys, but I really believe without the smallest reason, for she is very short & fat & her Complexion & features exactly like Simon Fanshaw's.<sup>2</sup> She was very finely dress'd; her Sack was a dark grounded Chintz, Brodee au tambour with Gold & she had a great many Diamonds on.

Sprightly  
and  
Enter-  
taining.

A little while after I came in a large Table was spread for a Gouter which consisted of Coffee, Tea, Orgeat, Lemonade, Wines, biscuits & a large kind of Cake or Pye, Sweetmeats, Cold Tongue, &c. Though there were Servts both in & out of Livery, yet the Housekeeper & 2 very ordinary Maids attended. Voltaire talk'd and joked with them & after all this was moved we stay'd abt half an hour. He affected

<sup>1</sup> Madame Denis, who married M. Duvivier and died in 1790. He was a dull dog. He had, we are told, no love of natural beauty. Sheep in meadows by the sea depressed him because they were not so clean as they should have been; the only emotion clouds gave him was the dread that it would rain next day. He cared nothing for Naples, preferring the scenery of Burgundy, because it "promised good wine."

<sup>2</sup> Simon Fanshaw, M.P. for Grampound.

to talk chiefly in English (wch he speaks very tolerably) and seemed perfectly well informed of everything that was passing in England, private as well as public news. His Conversation was sprightly and entertaining & he was so polite as to wait upon me quite to the post Chaise.

CHAP.  
XXX.  
—  
Sprightly  
and  
Enter-  
taining.

In returning home we came by an old Chateau which stands on an eminence above the Lake call'd Tournay which also belongs to Voltaire. It commands a noble Prospect & appears to me to be a situation greatly preferable to that in which he has built his residence at Ferney.

May 15.—I dined at Geneva with Lord & Lady Stanhope & return'd home by the side of the Lake. I own I was not so much charm'd with it as I expected to be, I imagined it was much more wild & romantic than I found it to be, & if the Alps & the Mountains of Dauphiné &c., approach'd its Shores more near, I think it would be more beautiful than it is. I believe it is the largest Fresh Water Lake in Europe being 66 Miles long & in some places 12 Miles in breadth. In some parts it is 4 or 500 fathom deep and in others quite unfathomable. It is commonly smooth as Mirror, & at others rages like the Sea, even when there is no wind, dashing its foaming waves against the Shore with the utmost Violence. It is the clearest Water that can be imagined & of a dark Aquamarine Colour.

Beautiful  
Lake  
Leman.

It is never frozen in the Winter but contrary to all other Lakes it falls in that Season & rises in Summer sometimes the height of above Ten Feet. I attribute this to the Snow on the neighbouring Mountains, which melting by the Summers heat encrease the Rivers which run into the Lake & consequently the Lake

Snow  
in  
Summer.

CHAP.  
XXX.  
—  
Snow  
in  
Summer.

itself. It produces great variety of Fish. They have a particular way of dressing them here which is the best I have ever tasted, but tho the Lake abounds in good fish it is both scarce & dear in the market at Geneva. I could not help observing that the Gardens near Geneva have more affinity to those in England than those of either Germany, Holland, France or Flanders.

*May 16.*—Mount Salève which is a prodigious rock Mountain or rather string of Mountains in Savoy. It is scarce possible to meet with wilder or more various and romantic Scenes than amongst the Rocks and precipices. A rude kind of Magnificence appears in these stupendous works of Nature. The Clouds at Times were manifestly under our Feet. At the same Time that one could not see, without a Sentiment of Horror, Rocks suspended over ones head.

A  
Queer  
Little  
Curate.

At last we arrived at a very poor Village call'd Monti & were received very hospitably by the Curate a queer little odd figure clad in his Soutane only we went above Ancle deep in a Dunghil to get into his abode which was in every point answerable to the approach. His best Room was of tolerable Size, his Bed stood in one Corner of it & nothing cd be more dirty than both the Rooms & the Housekeeper. She was a little short squat figure as broad as she was long, a little Dab of a dirty gauze Cap was stuck on her greazy Locks she had a pair of false Ear Rings & one Ruffell only Her short Sack was dirty coarse flowerd Linen & her Petticoat Coarse Brown Stuff. We then sat down to Dinner in his Bedchamber We had some provisions of our own to which he added some Eggs &c.

## CHAPTER XXXI

The Charm of Cologne and the Grandeur of Mount Jorat—  
Immensely Beautiful—Pretty Payerne—An Act of Inhumanity.

*May 18th, 1772.*—Were it not that I have the CHAP. XXXI. pleasing hope of meeting my Dearest Lord at the end of my journey I should have left Cologne with the utmost regret, for I pass'd my Time most agreeably there & had a great many pleasant partys, & found in Lord Stanhope's<sup>1</sup> & Mr. Upton's<sup>2</sup> Familys a very amiable Society, & have had great obligations from both. Indeed everybody was very good to me.

The  
Charm of  
Cologne  
and the  
Grandeur  
of  
Mount  
Jorat.

*May 19.*—I left my beloved Cologne at seven . . . & jogg'd on my journey to Lausanne. On the opposite side of the Lake is a place [Evian-Les-Bains] where the Genevois go to drink Waters. . . . St. Prex is a very ancient wall'd Town, close to the Lake where they make very good Wine. The next place was Morges near wch. there had been a Review. All the

<sup>1</sup> Philip, second Earl Stanhope, F.R.S. (1714-1786), was born August 15, 1714, and married on July 25, 1745, to Grizel, daughter of Charles Lord Binning, son of the sixth Earl of Haddington. Lord Stanhope was the father of Lord Mahon, afterwards third Earl, and famous as politician and man of science, of whom Horace Walpole tells the following story in a letter dated September 7, 1744: "Lord Mahon, whom Lord Stanhope, his father, will not suffer to wear powder because wheat is so dear, was presented [at Court] t'other day in coal black hair and a white feather. They said 'he had been tarred and feathered.' "

<sup>2</sup> Clotworth Upton, who was elevated to the Peerage of Ireland on August 3, 1776, as Baron Templetown. On August 25, 1769, he was married to Elizabeth, daughter of Shuckburgh Boughton, of Poston Court, Hereford.

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The  
Charm of  
Cologne  
and the  
Grandeur  
of  
Mount  
Jorat.

young Gentry were sitting under the shade of the Trees of the public Walk amusing themselves, others walking. Morges is a fortified Town with a Tower above it towards the Lake. The walls are painted, there is a handsome church at the end of the Town ; at Prever the Alps come nearer the Lake & beyond is the Pays de Vaud one of the finest & most agreeable & beautiful Countrys, not only in Swisserland, but in the world.

Im-  
mensely  
Beau-  
tiful.

*May 20th.*—I saw very little of Lausanne except that it is an ancient handsome well-built Town situated on 3 little Hills which it occupies entirely. . . . The Environs are all broken and mountainous ; & the dress of the Peasant is a Black Cap & a short sack. They generally carry a Baskett on the backs & are bare legg'd. I first climbed up Mount Jorat. From it one has a delightful view of La Ripaille,<sup>1</sup> Lausanne, Geneva, & Savoy. It pleased me so much that I forgot my Gout & got out and walk'd part of the way. Travelling in this country affords a most pleasing Variety as the Road is now and then close to the Lake, then thro pastoral, cultivated grounds & Vineyards, now over immense mountains, steep, rocky & high, & then thro the gloomy Obscurity of Forrests of straight Tall Pines, & neat villages. . . . About half way up the mountain the scene was immensely beautiful : a verdant valley with a clear stream wandering thro it ; the Chateau & Pont d'Issy, Cornfields, Horses & Cattle feeding, Rows of Pines, Fruit Trees, &c. . . .

Pretty  
Payerne.

Payerne is a pretty little Town on the right Bank

<sup>1</sup> It was at the Castle of Ripaille (between Evian-les-Bains and Thonon) where Duke Amadeus VIII of Savoy lived alone before he became Anti-Pope Felix V (1439-1449), not Pius II, as the Duchess said in Chapter XXIX.

of the Broye in the midst of a fertile Country. There is a fountain almost as you enter the Town on which is a figure of a Man in Armour holding a pennant on wch. the Arms of the Town are delineated. It is a very old Town. Rudolph ye 2nd King of Burgundy [912-37] made it his residence; & the Benedictine Abbey<sup>1</sup> was founded by Bertha his Queen. All the spouts from the House are dragons of a very curious Form. Provisions being dear at this Time all the poor Dogs by order of the Police were put to Death by the Executioner. I trembl'd for poor Tizzy [the Duchess's dog], but by good Fortune she escaped safe.

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Petty  
Payerne.

*May 21.*—Before I left Payerne I went thro the Market Place. It is a very pretty sight to see the Women seated all in a Row, each with her Basket full of Butter on her Lap, their heads variously drest, but all with little Hats, braided Hair, &c. Some of them were very pretty. At the Market Place I saw the Bitt, Saddle, Stirrups & Spurs of Q. Bertha, most ponderous, uncouth pieces of regal antiquity.

I also saw the Cage into which they put Thieves. It is an upright hollow Cylinder formed of Iron Barrs & is so straight that the Person has no room to stir. It is upon a Pivot & is twisted about with the most rapid Velocity which occasions the most violent Giddiness & sickness & must be a most nauseous & horrible punishment. . . .

Avenches is a very ancient Town & stands on an eminence [on which the Roman castrum stood]. It has been a grand City & was in the Time of the Roman Emperors the capital of All Swisserland. About three quarters of a Mile before I reached Morat I came to a

An  
Act  
of  
Inhu-  
manity.

<sup>1</sup> Now (1922) used for military stores. The Royal tombs were transferred to the town church in 1864.

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An  
Act  
of  
Inhu-  
manity.

square Chapel situated on a small hill near the beautiful Lake of Morat, the Shores of Which are charmingly decorated with Hills crown'd with Firr Woods ; the water tho clear is not of the charming Blue Green of Geneva.

This Chapel is filled with the Bones of the Burgundians who perished in the Battle & in the Siege of 1476—[24,000 Swiss defeated 36,000 Burgundians under Charles the Bold.] It is said that Charles was indebted to the Vigour of his Horse which he forced into the Lake & Swam to the other side. His safety, however, was purchased by a necessary Act of Inhumanity, for perceiving when he had advanced some-way into the Lake that his Horses strength seemed to flag, he turned his Head & found that one of his Valets had caught hold of his Horses Tail & was in this manner dragg'd along. On wch., drawing his Pistol he shot the Man dead & by that means disengaged the Horse. This certainly was an Act of Barbarity, but as I said before, it was an indispensable one, as had the man continued pulling the Horse in this manner, it must have weakened the Creature so much that all three must have perished. The little Eminence on which the Chapel is built is cover'd all over with an Oderiferous Thyme & I brought some of it with me & had it planted at Syon where it thrives very well.

## CHAPTER XXXII

Life and Leisure at Court in South Germany—A German  
Military School—The Duke and His Mistress—Margrave and  
Margravine—A French Boy of Quality.

*June 1st, 1772.*—Stuttgart is a large old Town & in leaving it you see two fine falls of the Necker & then climb a high Mountain cover'd with vines.

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XXXII.  

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Life and  
Leisure  
at  
Court  
in  
South  
Ger-  
many.

The Park of La Solitude [six miles to the west of Stuttgart<sup>1</sup>] is an Assemblage of vast woods & Mountains (the Roads thro it exacerably bad). The Ground is boldly broken into steep Acclivities & deep hollows & the soil is a rich stiff red Clay. There is in the woods great numbers of Fallow Deer Stags & Wild Boars.

*June 2.*—When I arrived I had the mortification to be told that my Chaise could go no farther & that if I chose to see the House I must walk, it was three quarters of a Mile & up Hill & to compleat the whole it rain'd very hard. This was quite impossible. They made me tell my name & then they said I might go another way. By the Time I arrived there *il pleuvoit averse* & the Court wch I had to traverse was I believe half the length of the Mall; however, I was forced to do it. The pavement of uneven flints strain'd the Muscles of my feet & quite crippled me. To mend the matter I was wet to the skin, & to compleat the

<sup>1</sup> La Solitude was built in 1763 by Duke Charles, and was in 1770–1775 the seat of the Karls Schule, where Schiller, the poet, received part of his early education before it was transferred to Stuttgart, and his father was inspector of the gardens from 1775 to 1796.



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Life and  
Leisure  
at  
Court  
in  
South  
Ger-  
many.

whole when I got to the House they proposed to me to mount about 80 steps on the outside of the House. When I came to the Top I was told I shd be indulged in the great honour and happiness of standing in the Rain & peeping in thro the Windows, but by no means could I be permitted to see the Front. So I was forced to march back again thro all the Wet to my Chaise. All I therefore saw was that the Dome of the Roof was extreemly Gilt.

A  
German  
Military  
School.

I then went to see the Military School. Founded in 1770. It is, indeed, a magnificent Institution. There are 330 Boys mostly Sons of Officers & Soldiers who are taught, Lodged, Fed & Cloathd. I saw them both in their Schools & at their Dinner. In the former they are taught reading, writing, Arithmk, Mathemts, Geography, Fortification, Dancing, Riding, Fencing, Sculpture, Modelling, Architecture, Drawing, & painting in all its Branches. They have Uniforms of 2 Sorts, those which are call'd Officers have Light Blue Jackets lapel'd wth Black, the others are striped.

The prizes given are a very large Gilt Medal of the Duke<sup>1</sup> & if any one gains 5 Prizes he has an enamel'd Order to wear in the manner of the Croix de St. Louis. I saw a Boy there of 17 who had gained 5 Prizes (in the different Branches) in one year, & was decorated with the Order. I then went into the Dining Room in wch they all eat. Every Boy had a white earthenware Plate, a Tin drinking Cup & a Chair all mark'd wth their names. They have 40 Masters to instruct them, and an Officer who presides over the whole. . . . I return'd to ye Inn but did not get out of the Chaise & as I had neither eat nor drank in the House, gave half a Crown to the waiter wch I thought very well,

<sup>1</sup> Duke of Wurtemberg.

but they made me pay 20 Shillgs only for having been in the House. CHAP.  
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At length I got away & met the Duke & his Mistress in a Calash & six horses. He is a well looking Man, She was much painted & was a Likeness (by no means a handsome one) of Miss Guise who married Bp Barrington.<sup>1</sup> They were attended by a Servt out of Livery who rode directly before the Chaise & an odd figure like a Beggar was perch'd up behind it, at a great distance was a Groom with a led Horse, & still farther 2 Mules wth a load wch I imagined to be provisions. The  
Duke  
and  
His  
Mistress.

*Wednesday, June 3d.*—I then drove thro Durlach which is but a mean Town from which a strait Avenue brought me at 5 o Clock to my Inn at Carlsruhe, from whence I immediately dispatch'd Vilet wth a Compliment to ye Court to notify my arrival & to say I wd wait on them the next Day being much tired wth my Journey. They immediately sent the Grand Echanson wth a Compliment & an Invitation to Supper fm which I excus'd myself. Immediately after they sent 2 Footmen & a running Footman to stay at the House to attend me and in less than half an hour after the Margrave<sup>2</sup> & Margravine honoured me with a Visit. They stay'd near an Hour & I believe the Margravine bestow'd a dozen kisses on me but still I did not think she receiv'd me with so much cordiality as the last Time. Margrave  
and  
Mar-  
gravine.

*Thursday, June 4.*—I got up & had my Hair dress'd & recd Messages of Enquiry after my health from Margrave, Margravine, Hereditary Prince. I had Tizzy [the A  
French  
Boy of  
Quality.

<sup>1</sup> Hon. and Rev. Shute Barrington, Bishop of Salisbury and Durham (1734–1826), who married as his second wife Anne, only daughter of Sir John Guise, fourth baronet, on June 20, 1770.

<sup>2</sup> Charles Frederick Duke of Baden. Carlsruhe was founded in 1715 by Margrave Charles William, who died in 1738.

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A  
French  
Boy of  
Quality.

dog] blooded by one of the Chasseurs & going to Carlsruhe found only the Margve, his Sons & the Male part of the Court. The Margravine did not appear till we were just going to Dinner. The Comte de Bessons,<sup>1</sup> a French Boy of Quality of 17 years old was present & he carry'd his politeness so far that he seem'd to think it necessary to do the honours of the Chateau to its princely Owners.

We then went to Dinner wch was a very bad One of one Course & 4 removes only. In the afternoon I went out in the Coach wth Margravine, Hereditary Prince & Comte de Bessons. We drove about the Forrest, Pheasantry, Nursery &c. a vast number of young Pheasants, under Turkey whose Eyes are sew'd up to make them quieter. The Prince has 58 Nurserys for Trees. When we came back as it was a Court Day, The Margravine was dress'd & several Ladys came, every one of whom I observ'd kiss'd her Hand, their Cloths were very mean & their whole appearance very little like people of fashion. There were 4 or 5 Tables at Cards I play'd with the Margravine, Hereditary Prince, a Mmme Gemming & Count Bessons, while there was a Concert in the outer Room & after these a supper.

<sup>1</sup> Gabriel Jacques Bazin, Comte de Bezons, son of the Marquis de Bezons, was born on February 21, 1755, so that he was in his seventeenth year, as the Duchess records.

## CHAPTER XXXIII

A Relative of Queen Mary—A Splendid Prince—A Chester  
Catastrophe—Dread Possessed Everyone.

*Whitsunday, June 7, 1772.*—We pass'd thro another very regular clean neat Town call'd Frankenthal where the porcelain<sup>1</sup> sold at Manheim is made & after arrived at Worms, the Walls of which enclose a very great Circuit of Ground, there being a vast many vineyards within the Town, one in particular wch produces the famous Wine call'd the Virgins Milk, which is so named from a Chapel dedicated to the Virgin Mary which stands in the midst of the Vineyard. After I left Worms I pass'd thro a very bleak open Country, there was a good deal of Corn but no Hedges nor Inclosures, nor any Trees but a few Wallnuts scatter'd thinly up & down amongst the Corn. I then descended into a Valley where the Country improved a little. The view became more bounded, the Ground prettily broken, the Corn luxuriant & finely intermix'd with Vines & there were abundance of Wallnut & Cherry, but still no Forrest Trees. The Road was very bad & I pass'd only by one old Town the Walls Gates &c of which were all ruinous and almost all demolish'd till I arrived at 4 o'Clock at the Inn at Kirckheim which is a small but improving Town.

The P of Wellbourg<sup>a</sup> came instantly to the Inn to

<sup>1</sup> Frankenthal porcelain fetches high prices nowadays.

<sup>a</sup> The Prince of Nassau-Weilburg. His daughter, Henrietta, married Queen Mary's great-grandfather, Duke Louis of Wurtemberg. See Chapter IX.

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XXXIII,

A  
Relative  
of  
Queen  
Mary.

A  
Splendid  
Prince.

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XXXIII.

A  
Splendid  
Prince.

me & took me back in his Coach to the Chateau & he & the Princess were quite rejoiced to see me. The Prince's attentions to me were inexpressible. Their House is a good One & their Family numerous & polite. We play'd (after Tea) at Vingt et un till supper Time. The Supper was very handsome & good, the plate fine, the Liverys shewy & the Attendance admirable. All as far as possible superior to anything at Carlsruhe & the affectionate Cordiality of my reception is not to be express'd.

*Monday, June 8.*—The Prince came to my Room before eight o'Clock to know how I had reposed & to contrive with me about my Journey in wch he shew'd as much attention to every minute particular as if he had been one of my Servants. The Family of this Prince is much more numerous than that of the Margrave of Baden-Durlach & seem to have more real respect & attachment to him & the Princess, tho there is no fulsom kissing of hands or anything of that kind. Their establishment is of 5 Tables, 1st Their own which is for at least 24 people, and served with neatness, plenty of Elegance, 2d one for the Children, 3d first Class of Upper Servants, 4th Second Ditto, 5th Livery about Ten.

I had a visit from Mlle. Saumaise & another of the Princesses Ladys & about an Hour after one from the Princess herself. We dined early & in the Afternoon several Ladys came to pay their Court to her notwithstanding wch after Coffee she took me in her open Chaise & six attended (in another Chaise) by the Master of the Forrests & another Gentleman. We had a very pleasant Drive & saw some very fine woods belonging to the Prince. We return'd home drank Tea play'd at Cards supp'd & went to Bed after I had taken leave of my amiable princely hosts.

*Tuesday, June 9.*—I rose at Two & was vastly shock'd at finding the Prince risen to bid me farewell & to put me into my Chaise. I reluctantly left a place where I had met with so pleasing a Reception; the Prince lent me his own Horses & Servts to conduct me to Kreutznach, where I parted with the Princes Horses & made a very bad Exchange for those belonging to the Post. I arrived extreamly fatigued at Coblenz where however the Postmaster immediately discharg'd our insolent drivers.

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—  
A  
Splendid  
Prince.

The 5 of November being the Anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot, a great number of the Inhabitants of Chester of all Sexes & Ages went to see George William's puppet Show, exhibited at a place call'd Eatons Dancing Room in Water Gate Street. It unfortunately happen'd that a neighbouring Grocer had a few Days before lodged a quantity of Gunpowder in a Cellar under the Show Room, which proved the Cause of a most dreadful Calamity, for between 8 & 9 o'Clock the powder took fire, (by what Accident is not known) & blew up the Floor, a Room over it, & the Roof; shatterd the Walls which were of Stone & amazingly thick, & communicating with the Scenes, Cloths, &c., instantly set the whole Room on a Blaze.

A  
Chester  
Catas-  
trophe.

Thus in a moment were the major part of the Company buried under massy Ruins, surrounded with Flames, without any possibility of extricating themselves (so that beside those who were burnt to Death, or kill'd upon the spot by the weight of the Stones & Timber) scarce one escaped without being so miserably either scorched or crush'd that few can survive. The Explosion was very great & attended with a Convulsion wch was felt in the extremities of the City & Suburbs.

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Dread  
Possessed  
Every-  
one.

This alarming Circumstance excited in many people a Curiosity of enquiring into the Cause, & when known it is impossible to express the Dread wch possess'd every One, for the safety of their Family and Friends. But when the dead & wounded were seen born by on Mens shoulders along the streets, the Scene became affectingly deplorable. Some fainting away others crying in the bitterest Anguish, distracted with the Loss of Husbands, Wives, Children & Relations, in short, the general Horror & Confusion on this melancholy Occasion is easier to be imagined than described. The number of the Dead (among which were Williams the showman, his Wife, a Child about 3 or 4 years old, A. Johnson, one of his Asistants, Johnsons 2 Boys, & several of Williams's relations) are computed at 40, and there are of the maimed scorched & wounded about 42 in the general Infirmary whose Recovery are much doubted. Williams's Son a pretty Youth of about 16 was blown into Commonhall Lane, and had one or both Thighs broke, & was otherwise terribly hurt & several others were carried into the Air & drop'd at a considerable distance without receiving any material hurts. Much damage is likewise done to the adjacent Buildings several Houses being overthrown, & windows shatter'd to pieces at an incredible distance by the Explosion.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> The story of this catastrophe had apparently been sent by the Duchess on November 6 in the form of a letter to the *Annual Register*, where the greater part of it appeared with slight alterations.

## CHAPTER XXXIV

A "Red" Mob Riot on Lord Mayor's Day—The Lord Mayor's Banquet—False Alarms—At Drury Lane also—The King and Queen.

*November, 1772.*—The disputes in the City had run very high this year the Candidates for the Mayoralty were Messrs. Halifax, Shakespear, Townsend<sup>1</sup> & Wilkes.<sup>2</sup> The 2 latter having the majority of Votes their Names were as usual given in, in order that one of them might be chosen which Lot fell upon Mr.

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—  
A "Red"  
Mob  
Riot on  
Lord  
Mayor's  
Day.

<sup>1</sup> Thomas Halifax, Alderman John Shakespeare, James Townsend, M.P. for Looe.

<sup>2</sup> John Wilkes, rebel politician, wit and brilliant writer. In 1761 his newspaper, the *North Briton*, was burned by the common hangman at the Royal Exchange. He was one of the most extraordinary characters of his time (1727–1797). Idolised by the people, Wilkes had to flee to France in 1763 to escape imprisonment for "obscene and seditious" libels. His republican proclivities found expression in humorous sallies. Asked to join in a game at whist, he replied: "Dear lady, do not ask me, for I am so ignorant that I cannot distinguish the difference between a *king* and a *knave*." On another occasion he declared that he "loved the King (George III) so much that he hoped never to see another." His patriotism was said to be mere trade for power and profit. He was irritable and passionate, erudite and profligate, illiberal in his hatred, elegant or rude in manner according to mood; indeed, "There was nothing respectable in Wilkes, but his determined spirit, his talents and his erudition," says John Taylor the journalist, who knew the demagogue. The best account of him is given by Mr. Horace Bleackley in "The Life of John Wilkes." If the prejudice against Wilkes is not altogether removed, Mr. Bleackley has added to the number of those who have "an affectionate contempt" for him. He was Lord Mayor of London in 1774 (the King declared that he "had never known so well bred a Lord Mayor"), and from 1779 to the end of his life he acted as City Chamberlain. Altogether, Wilkes was an extraordinary mixture of good and evil, not half so bad as he painted himself.



CHAP. Townshend, a Choice by no means agreeable to Mr.  
 XXXIV. Wilkes and the Friends of Faction. On the Lord  
 A Mayors Day the Mob insulted the Procession very  
 "Red" much but it was much worse in the Evening when a  
 Mob Riot on number of Fellows, headed by some sailors with short  
 Lord Bludgeons, assembled about the Guildhall threaten-  
 Mayor's Day. ing all who came near them.

Many Gentlemen & Ladys going to the Ball were grossly insulted ; The populace in order to get into the Hall, pull'd down the temporary works before the Portico, & set the Rails on Fire, an Engine being sent for to extinguish it, they threw that into the Flames. The Constables after a great Scuffle were obliged to take Refuge in the Hall. The populace forced open the Iron Gates, & then made an attempt upon the door. A number of Gentlemen sallied forth with their Swords drawn but were obliged to return.

After some Time Mr. Sheriff Lewis, with several other Gentlemen with drawn Swords came to the Door & order'd it to be thrown open, then he exhorted the people to become appeas'd ; otherwise he intimated that the Riot Act must be read, & the Consequences would be dreadful. The Sheriff by his conciliating words pretty well abated the Storm ; & the Artillery Company soon arriving all became calm.

The Expence of the entertainment is defrayed by  
 The Lord-Mayor and two Sheriffs. His Lordship pays  
 Lord Mayor's one Half, and the Sheriffs the other between them.  
 Banquet.

The Tables at Dinner were spread for 500 Persons, and the Entertainment served up in a most sumptuous and luxurious Manner. There was the greatest Plenty of all Kinds of Game, which his Lordship and the Sheriffs had previously ordered their Game-keepers to

provide, and the Dessert and wines had never been equalled. CHAP.  
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Thus Freedom and Hospitality went Hand in Hand to the Honour of our truly worthy and patriotic Magistrates, and to the Dignity and Splendour of their truly noble and elegant Entertainment. Notwithstanding the amazing Concource of People present, it is worthy of Remark that the Company were particularly genteel, and that the whole Entertainment was conducted with such Spirit and Liberality as produced universal Satisfaction and Content; for although the French Wines were too potent for the Heads of some of the Company, nevertheless the Sprightliness of the Liquors and the ardent Zeal of every one upon this memorable Occasion, produced such Effects only as are the constant Companions of good Humour and Jollity. The  
Lord  
Mayor's  
Banquet.

The Charges of the Lord-Mayor's Feast far exceeded what is usually expended upon the like Occasion.

On the 11th of November, 1772, The Members of the Honble Mr Mashams' Club at Maidstone consisting of about 200 having order'd a Play of the Company that then exhibited there, repair'd to the House with their Wives &c. The Play was perform'd with Applause; but just as the Entertainment was ending, a small cracking from the Gallery spread a universal dread through the House. Tho the Noise proceeded from one of the Benches giving way, yet it being thought that the whole Gallery was coming down, 2 of the Spectators immediately jump'd into the Pit. False  
Alarums.

There wanted nothing more to compleat the Confusion; the Ladies in the Pit & Boxes jump'd on the

<sup>1</sup> The Hon. Charles Marsham, afterwards fourth Baron Marsham and first Earl of Romney.

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XXXIV.False  
Alarums.

Stage in doing which they put out the Candles, which adding to the Confusion, the House was then thought to be on Fire, & the Smoak arising from the half extinguished Candles seem'd to confirm it. In Consequence thereof the Uproar became greater than ever, but the Spectators at last getting out, no other material Damage happen'd than the Loss of a few Aprons, & Ruffles with some slight Bruises.

At  
Drury  
Lane  
also.

The same night there was also a great Alarm at Drury Lane Playhouse where their Majestys were present just before the conclusion of the Farce. An Alarm was given by some persons in the two shilling Gallery wch was immediately echo'd from the Upper Gallery & the words Fire ! Fire ! resounded in a few Seconds from every part of the House. Fear, horror, & an ardent desire for personal safety sat wildly pictured in every face ; the Gentlemen in the Pitt attempted to jump into the Orchestra, & several of the Musicians quitted their places & resign'd their Instruments to fortune, & the chance of the havock occasion'd by the general Consternation. In trying to get into the Orchestra, one Gentleman ran the Spikes through his Thigh, & many lacerated their hands & were otherwise much hurt.

The  
King  
and  
Queen.

Sr James Calder<sup>1</sup> & the rest of the Queens Gentlemen came hurrying down to get her Chair &c & Sr James, from whom I had the relation, stepped from behind the Scenes & was surprized to see the Queen looking rather displeas'd than alarmd. The King was leaning on his Elbow on the Front part of the Box turn'd towards the Queen & looking at her with the most attentive Anxiety. Mr. George Garrick<sup>2</sup> & Mr.

<sup>1</sup> Sir James Calder, third baronet (1712-1774), a Gentleman Usher.

<sup>2</sup> David Garrick's brother.

Johnson appear'd on the Stage assuring them that there was not the least Circumstance of Truth in the Report. There was happily no mischief done, & the Confusion was soon over. Sir James Calder went the Day after to Mrs. Schwellenberg's<sup>1</sup> to enquire after her Majesty & at the same Time express'd surprise at her calmness the night before. Mrs Schwellenberg told him that it was impossible for any person to be more afraid of Fire than the Queen was, but that providentially she had not heard that Expression & imagined they were saying impertinances to the King, which had moved her to Anger rather than to Fear.

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The  
King  
and  
Queen.

<sup>1</sup> Keeper of the Robes. See Chapter X.

## CHAPTER XXXV

Changes of Custom in the Royal Household—Pages of the  
Back Stairs—Like George II—Routine of the Royal Princes  
—Extravagance and Scarcity.

CHAP.  
XXXV.

Changes  
of  
Custom  
in the  
Royal  
House-  
hold.

*November 27, 1772.*—At Bath I receiv'd a Letter from Lord Suffolk acquainting me that the King had been pleased on my request (thro his Lordship) to grant a free pardon to Mary Hall nothing could be more polite or obliging than his Lordps Letter. My Joy upon this Occasion is not to be described, both as I look'd upon her Case to be desperate, and that it should please God to make such a Weak Being as myself the Instrument of saving the Life of this poor Creature.

The Earl of Harcourt Lord Lieut. of Ireland landed at the extremity of the South Wall at Dublin On Monday morning (Novr ye 30th 1772) about 5 o'Clock having been detain'd at Holyhead 13 Days, the first week by Policy, & afterwards by contrary winds. He walk'd 4 Miles from the place of Landing to the Castle (he is I believe the first Vice Roy that ever made his Entry into Dublin on Foot & especially as at this Season it must have been very dark) where he arrived about 7 o'Clock. Lord Townshend<sup>1</sup> had a Levee at 2, in the conclusion of which he received Lord Harcourt in State, & then proceeded to the Council Chamber, the latter walking at his Right Hand in Order to be sworn into Office.

<sup>1</sup> George, fourth Viscount and first Marquess Townshend, Viceroy of Ireland.

*December* 19th.—We celebrated my Dear Lords Birthday we had no Ball but all the Bells rang, the Marrowbones & Cleavers peal'd away & all the Servts had new Liverys & most of the Upper Ones were also new. The Evening was pass'd in playing at Trou Madame, Devil & the Taylors & Vingt & Un. At 10 o Ck Lord Algernon<sup>1</sup> arrived from Harewood whence he set out the morning before with Ly Flemming<sup>2</sup> he appears to be in perfect health & Spirits and is grown rather a little fatter.

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XXXV.  
Changes  
of  
Custom  
in the  
Royal  
House-  
hold.

On Sunday Decr 26, 1772 I went at Seven to ye Queens House and was immediately admitted: the King and Queen the 3 princesses & Prince Ernest (who is really a fine Child) & Ly Holdernes<sup>3</sup> were in the Queens Dressing Room which, being very large & hung with Crimson Damask, was very dark, there being only 4 Candles on the Toilet & by the by these being in Branches, and the King, wanting to shew us some Improvement he had made in the Stove, was obliged to carry one of them about in the nossell of the Candle-stick in his Fingers.

Pages  
of the  
Back  
Stairs.

Tea was immediately call'd for (here I observ'd an Alteration). Formerly the Queen made Tea herself & the King carried it about to the Ladies, but now, The two Pages of the Back Stairs enter'd each with a

<sup>1</sup> Lord Algernon Percy, son of the Duke of Northumberland and first Earl of Beverley.

<sup>2</sup> Widow of Sir John Fleming, Bart., second wife of Edwin Lascelles, who was created Baron Harewood in 1790. He died in 1795 without issue, and his estates passed to his cousin Edward Lascelles, first Earl of Harewood. His widow died in 1813.

<sup>3</sup> Marie, daughter of François Doublet, member of the States of Holland, wife of Robert Darcy, fourth Earl of Holderness. She was a Lady of the Bedchamber, her husband was a Secretary of State in various administrations, and in 1771 he was appointed Governor of the Prince of Wales and of Prince Frederick, Bishop of Osnaburg.

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XXXV.Pages  
of the  
Back  
Stairs.

single Cup of Tea with Cream pot &c. One was given to each of their Majestys & then the Pages made their appearance again with Tea upon a Waiter for Lady Holdernesse and myself.

Another difference I also remark'd was that formerly the moment the Drawing Room was over the King used to strip into his Frock, whereas this Evening he appear'd full dress'd. After the Tea was over the Queen sent P Ernest & the two youngest princesses to Bed & soon after that the two eldest Princes came to pay a Visit to their Majestys (the only Time they see them the whole week is thus for an Hour only on Thursday & Sunday Evenings). They both accosted the King & Queen in the most respectful manner (if anything I thought rather too formal) They were both dress'd exactly alike, their Hair without either curl or powder, otherwise they were full drest, had Swords and Crimson Velvet (without even a gold or Silver Button) dress'd Coats with plain Gold Tissue Waistcoats.

Like  
George  
II.

The Prince of Wales is extreamly grown (3 Inches in 12 Months), is manly, well made & has a great Air of his Grandfather, holds up his head very strait, &, with one hand on his Sword & the other in his Bosom, stands in the exact Attitude of K George the 2d. In his Face he is not so well as he was, his upper fore Teeth being remarkably broad tho very white have a bad Effect. He appears also more shy of engaging in Discourse than he used to be, but when he has once begun goes on with the same facility he ever used to do.

Prince Frederick is also tall & handsome, but has neither the Dignity nor the Grace of his Brother. He never is a moment still but keeps shuffling about & see

sawing about just like the King. He is easier in opening a Conversation than the Prince of Wales tho he has much less to say. Both were much charmed with the Ball which the Princess Amelia had given them and told me all the particulars in relation to it. At 9 o Clock they were dismiss'd but we Ladys stayd till half an Hour past Ten.

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XXXV  
Like  
George  
II.

The Prince of Wales, Prince Frederick, Prince Ernest & the 3 young Princesses all go once a Day round the Garden at the Queens House, only with this difference, that the four last go at whatever Time of the Day the Weather is finest, but the Prince & Prince Frederick always walk at the same stated Hour be the weather ever so bad. They have dry Cloths ready to put on at their Return if it happens that they are wet to the skin. These Princes are always employ'd from 7 in the morning till Three at which hour they dine. They have their fencing Master after Dinner.

Routine  
of the  
Royal  
Princes.

The Consumption of Beef & Mutton on a moderate Computation for the Winter 6 Months at great Tables, Taverns &c throughout London for Soups only is said to amount to 20,000 Sheep at 9 Stone each & 2000 oxen at 90, which would Victual upwards of 10,000 persons more for that Time dress'd in a plain way, than if converted into Soup. If this was considered numbers I should think would refrain at a Time so scarce as the present, from a Dish so extravagant.

Extra-  
vagance  
and  
Scarcity.

*January 5th, 1773.*—There is at this time in ye Ware houses of the East India Company 1,700,000 L weight of Tea. There is now coming over in the East India Ships either 600,000 or 800,000 weight more. Yet all the common Retailers are so fully supplied that there is no Room for any Sales that way.



## CHAPTER XXXVI

The King and Queen were in Good Humour—A New Entertainment—Truly Laughable—A Splendid Ball.

CHAP.  
XXXVI.

The  
King  
and  
Queen  
were in  
Good  
Humour.

*Febry. 24<sup>th</sup>, 1773.*—I went with my Lord to Syon and at my return I found Mr. Albert the Queens Hair Dresser<sup>1</sup> waiting to inform me that her Majesty desired me to come to her House at 7 o Clock to spend the Evening. This hurried me a good deal and I was horribly afraid of falling asleep, however, I escaped pretty well. There was nobody there but Lady Weymouth, their Majestys & myself. The Queen was not in spirits, nor the King, but both in very good humour. It is reported that some very high words had pass'd that Day between his Majesty & Ld North.<sup>2</sup> We Ladys were dismiss'd when the Queen went to

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Albert was the father of Mrs. Papendick, whose gossip of the "Court Life in the Time of Queen Charlotte" is interesting.

<sup>2</sup> Lord North (1732-1792), when Chancellor of the Exchequer succeeded the Duke of Grafton as Premier in March, 1770, and held office for twelve eventful years. George III, having rid himself of the tyranny of the great Whig families, determined to strengthen his position by obtaining a majority in Parliament. In this he succeeded by spending large sums of money in buying seats and a judicious exercise of patronage. Still necessary fully to establish his authority was a pliant minister, an instrument at hand in the person of Lord North. The "high words" that passed between the King and Lord North on February 24, 1773, probably arose from the growing trouble with America over the retention of the tea duties, which irritation was increased by the Boston Port Bill in 1774. Thereafter the War of Independence broke out. North counselled peace, but to save the King from the Whigs he carried on until the defeat of Cornwallis at Yorktown compelled him to resign in 1782, England having been hopelessly beaten by the colonial armies.

Supper, which was at half an Hour past Nine. The King never sups, and, indeed, in every Respect lives very abstemiously. In the Winter at eight in the morning he drinks a Dish of Tea but never eats anything with it & at this Season he generally rides out at 9. In Summer he even omits his Dish of Tea. Nor does he ever taste a drop of Wine except in hot weather when he sometimes has a Cup made 3 parts Water and one part Wine. The Queen always drinks one Glass of Burgundy with her Dinner.

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The  
King  
and  
Queen  
were in  
Good  
Humour.

*February 25.*—The King & Queen and all their Children except Prince Ernest who was ill, came to St. James's for the christening. Being in Black Gloves prevented my being present at the Ceremony; but I went undress'd to Mrs. Schwellenbergs<sup>1</sup> Room & from thence (before the rest of the Company came) I went into the Nursery to see the little Prince in his State Cradle; he is indeed a lovely Child & his Nurse quite a Beauty. The Sponsors were The Duke of Saxe-Gotha, Prince George of Mecklenburg, & the wife of the hereditary Prince of Hesse-Cassell & he was baptized by the name of Augustus Frederick.

In February There came out a new Entertainment call'd the Golden Pippin. A Gentleman in Lincolns Inn Fields order'd his Servant to go to a Booksellers in the Strand & buy a Golden Pippen for which he must pay Eighteen pence. The Man went as directed, but unluckily ask'd the person whom he saw in the Shop if he sold Apples, being answered in the Negative, he proceeded to a Fruiterers as a much more likely place for purchasing what he was in search of. There he enquired for Golden Pippins, they happening to have none, he was directed to a Shop in St. James's

A New  
Entertainment.

<sup>1</sup> Keeper of the Robes.

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A New  
Enter-  
tain-  
ment.

Street remarkable for vending the scarcest & finest Sorts of Fruit, but they had none for which they demanded more than 6d. Rather than lay out less than he was orderd, he bought three with which he return'd to his Masters House, who tired with waiting for the Mans Return, had gone to the Play, having left Orders for him to follow him with the Book.

Truly  
Laugh-  
able.

The Servant supposing he had been sent for an Apple only, was totally at a loss to comprehend this message, when accidentally casting upon a Pocket Book which contain'd Bank Notes, &c., to a considerable Amount, & which his Master had carelessly left upon a Table, he concluded that must be the Book wanted. Therefore, he carried it directly to the Playhouse, & sending for his Master out of the House, deliver'd it to him, which reliev'd the Gentleman from great uneasiness, as he had that Instant recollected his neglect to put it in the usual place of safety, but knew not why his Servt brought it to him, not leaving any Orders for that purpose.

After this agreeable surprize was over he enquired for the Golden Pippin & why the Servant stay'd so long, the poor fellow very simply replied (at the same time putting 3 Apples in his Masters hands) that he had been at several Shops & could not find one worth more than Sixpence, therefore he bought 3 which cost him the Money he had been order'd to lay out. The mistake was so natural, and the Circumstances so truly laughable, that the Gentleman entertained several of his friends with the particulars after supper that Evening.

A  
Splendid  
Ball.

*March 31st, 1773.*—Lord Stanley<sup>1</sup> gave a very fine Ball to about 300 of the first people. It was very

<sup>1</sup> Afterwards twelfth Earl of Derby.



LORD ALGERNON PERCY (AFTERWARDS FIRST EARL OF BEVERLEY), SECOND SON OF  
THE FIRST DUKE AND DUCHESS OF NORTHUMBERLAND (By Pompeo Battone)



splendid. Attendants both in & out of Livery were numerous. The former had very handsome Blue Liverys with Red and Silver Lace & vast Scarlet Feathers in their Hats. At the Bottom of the Stairs were placed (all dress'd in Lord Stanley's Livery) the Band of Music of Genl Burgoyne's Regiment a set of the best performers that I have heard. I believe the number in Livery must have been at least 50. All the Women who made the Tea were dress'd in Jesuits Uniform of white Lutestring with Blue Ribbons, & their heads were all very prettily dress'd & exactly the same. The musicians were all dress'd in White Lutestring Dominos trimm'd with Blue.

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—  
A  
Splendid  
Ball.

After a Time the Doors open'd & the Quadrille, which represented the Seasons, enter'd to the Tune of a very pretty March. Lord Stanley & Miss Barry<sup>1</sup> his Cousin symbolised Spring; their Dresses were of white & Lord Stanley was spangl'd all over with little Tufts of real violets. The Duke de Lauzun<sup>2</sup> & Miss Harriet Stanley,<sup>1</sup> Lord Stanleys 3d Sister, were Summer,

<sup>1</sup> Lord Stanley's elder brother James (who died in 1776), and the Hon. John Smith Barry, of Marbury, in Cheshire, fourth son of the fourth Earl of Barrymore, married, respectively, Lucy and Dorothy, daughters of Hugh Smith, of Weald Hall, Essex, and the Miss Barry mentioned by the Duchess was the daughter of the Hon. Mr. John Smith-Barry.

Lord Stanley's youngest sister Harriet, or Henrietta, on July 28, 1778, became the wife of Sir Watts Horton, at whose death in 1827 her eldest sister's husband Walter Horton succeeded to the baronetcy. Lucy, the third sister, married, in 1772, the Rev. Geoffrey Hornby. Lord Stanley became twelfth Earl of Derby following the death of his grandfather in 1776.

<sup>2</sup> Armand Louis de Gontant, Duc de Biron, known as Duc de Lauzun, was born in Paris in 1747.

If Lauzun was a bad dancer he was certainly the brightest and wittiest of all the scamps of his period in France. "He charmed us all," says Vigée-Lebrun, the famous painter. "I only listened, and, although too young [in 1774] to appreciate entirely the charm of that

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their Habits Rose Colour (He danced the worst of all the Men & she the best of all the Women).

A  
Splendid  
Ball.

conversation, it gave me a distaste for many others." In 1822 an entertaining volume purporting to be his "*Mémoires*" was published, and shocked French society, particularly those people still alive who were referred to in its indiscreetly frank pages. The book was declared to be a forgery and the edition confiscated, but it is now generally believed to be genuine.

In it is told the story of his infatuation for Lady Sarah Lennox, daughter of Charles, second Duke of Richmond, and wife of Sir Charles Bunbury. Lady Sarah was very beautiful and George III had been deeply in love with her, so that on her arrival in Paris with her husband in 1767 she at once became the talk of the *Ville Lumière*—and the handsome *beaux* of the aristocracy had their heads "turned," and even the "divinities" of the Prince de Conti's Temple vied with each other in paying court to her.

The Duc de Lauzun was her most ardent worshipper. He was then only twenty, but had been married for a year to Amelie, daughter and heiress of the Duc de Boufflers, a child of fifteen, whose shyness and inexperience had no attraction for a youth associated with the moral laxity of Court life.

Lady Sarah with her grace and wit bewitched him, and he was soon madly in love. He was her slave, "in constant attendance on her," says Mme. du Deffand. When Lady Sarah's stay in Paris ended the Duc followed her, and their flirtation became serious. She, we read, offered to go with him to Jamaica; he, on reflection, thought the adventure too desperate, and ultimately, at the request of Lady Sarah, returned to France ill in mind and broken-hearted—for a time.

His next amour was Jeanne Vaubernier (the future Madame du Barry), whom he met at the Opera one evening.

In 1778 Lauzun took part in the American War of Independence, and finally, an active figure in the French Revolution, he was guillotined in 1793.

At the outbreak of the Revolution his wife came for the second time to England, where she resided for two years and enjoyed the friendship of Horace Walpole, who relates the following incident which occurred at the Opera in the stormy days in Paris before the grand climax in 1793. "A song applicable to the Queen [*Marie Antoinette*] being encored as a compliment, the Duchesse de Biron [*Lauzun*] applauding with her fan on her box, a shower of apples flew at her, and with them a penknife that hardly missed her. She took it away with her and next morning sent it to Lafayette [the 'Dictator of France'] and desired him to lay it on the Altar of Liberty, and then came away," to England. On her return to France after her second visit to this country she met the same fate as her husband.

When it was finish'd they withdrew & the Country  
 Dances were resum'd till Lord Stanley returning in <sup>CHAP.</sup>  
 his own Cloaths took out the Dutchess of Marlborough <sup>XXXVI.</sup>  
 to dance a Minuet & a few others were danced till <sup>A</sup>  
 notice was given that supper was served. He then <sup>Splendid</sup>  
 gave his hand to the Dutchess of Bedford & led her to <sup>Ball.</sup>  
 the Head of one of the Tables & placed her; there  
 were 11 Tables & 300 person sat down to Supper  
 which was magnificent and there were no Wines  
 served but Malmsey, Madera, Champaign, Burgundy,  
 & Claret.



## CHAPTER XXXVII

A Royal Baptism—Prices of Food and Houses—Public Amusements in London.

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XXXVII.

A  
Royal  
Baptism.

*June 26, 1773.*—The Daughter of the Duke of Gloucester was baptized at Gloucester House by Dr Moss, Bp. of St. Davids & Rector of St. Georges, Hanover Square, by the names of Sophia Matilda, The Queen of Denmark & the Duke & Dutchess of Cumberland being Sponsors. Nobody was present but the Familys of their Royal Highnesses. The Duke of Gloucester was much better in his Health ; he is now in a Regimen of Beef Tea & Vegetables which is said to agree perfectly well with him He was in high spirits & said he hoped to have a Dozen Children. The Dutchess<sup>1</sup> I was told by Coll Craggs (who attended his Master the Duke of Cumberland to the Christening) never in her highest Bloom of Youth look'd more beautiful than she did that evening. The Dutchess of Cumberland<sup>2</sup> I heard too look'd very well. She had on a full dress'd sack of Rose Colour'd Lutestring trimm'd with Point, a Diamond Stomacher, Sleeve knots, Necklace & Ear Rings & a vast many Diamonds in her Hair.

<sup>1</sup> Marie Walpole, Countess Waldegrave, who was married in secret to the Duke of Gloucester. See footnote <sup>2</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> The Hon. Anne Luttrell (1748–1809), eldest daughter of Simon, first Earl of Carhampton, and widow of Christopher Horton, of Catton Hall, Derbyshire. On October 2, 1771, she was married to Henry Frederick, Duke of Cumberland (1745–1790), third brother of George III. Their marriage, following that of the Duke of Gloucester to Horace Walpole's niece was responsible for the Royal Marriage Act of 1772.

*July.*—The King shaves his Head & put on a Wig, he had always worn one till he was married, but after that at the request of the Queen he let his Hair grow which became him extreamly.

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—  
A  
Royal  
Baptism.

At a Time when everything was immoderately dear in most parts of the Kingdom these were the prices of the following Articles in the Isle of Man. Beef from 3d to 3 halfpenny per pound which is reckon'd very dear. Lamb from 1 : 6d to 2sh a Side or about 2½ per pound ; Veal from 2½ to 3d per pound, Good Mutton 3d per pound, Fowls 6 each, Chickens 2½ to 3d each, Ducks 6d, Geese with Giblets 15d each, Fine Turkeys from 1 : 6 to 2 : 6 each, Pigeons 2d, Rabbits 4½, Salmon 2d per L, Lobsters 3d each, Crabs 6d per Doz, Oysters 2sh per hundred, Fine scolopt Ditto 6sh per hundred, Fish of all kinds 1d per L & some cheaper (Salmon excepted). Houses of 10 Rooms from 6 to 8 L per Annum.

Prices  
of  
Food  
and  
Houses.

1773.—There was certainly no deficiency or want of public amusements this Year for I can enumerate the following Theatres, Concerts, Wells, Spas, Pleasure gardens, and various other Places of Entertainment.<sup>1</sup>

Public  
Amuse-  
ments  
in  
London.

<sup>1</sup> The theatres mentioned by the Duchess exist only in name. The actual buildings were burned, or otherwise destroyed, long ago.

Wells, spas, gardens, exhibitions, clubs, concert halls and taverns have, with few exceptions, disappeared. Still here, however, for admiration and enjoyment, are the Tower of London, Westminster Abbey, White's, Boodle's, the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, the Royal Academy, and Christie's, the four last-named institutions now being located in new homes.

The public spas and gardens referred to were established, first for health-giving properties and innocent amusement, but afterwards deteriorated until they became the haunts of disreputable people.

Some of these resorts have a considerable place in the literature and art of their periods. Evelyn visited Vauxhall Gardens, which were laid out in 1661 and the first rooms built in 1667. Pepys went there to hear the nightingales and saw "here fiddlers, and there a harp, and here a jews trump, and here laughing, and there fine people

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Public  
Amuse-  
ments  
in  
London.

Drury Lane, Covent Garden, Lesser Haymarket, Opera Houses (4) ; Strollers at Bow, Do. in Borough, (2) ; Sadlers Wells, Bagnigge, Battle Bridge, Dog & Duck, Islington (5) ; Fantoccini, Cook's puppet Shew, Foote's Do. ,, (3) ; Vaux Hall, Cupers Gardens, Grotto, Ranelagh (4) ; Marybone Garden (1), Astley's Riding Exhibition, Hughes's Ditto, Sampson's Do., (3) ; Carlisle House, Almack's, Pantheon, Mobs, Do. in Spaw Fields, Assembles at London Tavern, Greek Street, & in the Borough (7) ; Models of Paris, Mount Etna, & Mount Sinai ; Ruspini's Cabinet, (4) ; George Alexander Steven's Lecture on heads, Sheridan's on oratory, and Herries on Speaking (3).

walking." To the new "Spring Gardens" at Lambeth, "from the Temple Stairs" by boat went Addison and Sir Roger de Coverley ; there, in 1773, the Rev. Sir H. Bate Dudley, editor of the *Morning Post*, gained for himself the name of the "Fighting Parson," for thrashing a professional "bruiser" who insulted Mrs. Hartley, the famous actress, whose sister Bate Dudley married some weeks after the Vauxhall affray. These Gardens were finally closed in 1859, fifty years later than Ranelagh, which was more aristocratic in character than its rival. Islington Spa was discovered in 1683, but the water ceased to flow soon after the well was opened to the public at sixpence a visit in 1842. Bagnigge Wells remained open from 1759 to 1848. Marylebone Gardens were celebrated for music, singing, dancing, and fireworks.

The South-Western Railway terminus occupies the site of Cuper's Gardens ; the Dog and Duck Tavern was in St. George's Fields, close to where Bethlehem Hospital now stands ; Gilbey's wine stores occupy the site of the Pantheon ; Carlisle House, in Soho Square, was where the notorious Mrs. Cornely held her scandalous revels ; and Almack's Assembly Rooms, King Street, St. James's, were opened on February 12, 1765, and are now known as Willis's Rooms.

Astley's Riding School was on the east side of Westminster Bridge ; Hughes's in Blackfriars Bridge Road ; Finch's Grotto in Southwark ; Carlo Perico's Fantoccini in Panton Street ; Breslaw's "Deceptions," performed in a room "illuminated with wax," were shown in Cockspur Street, near by Pinchbeck's Rooms ; Jonas displayed his astonishing "dexterity" in St. James's Street, and at his house, 60, Houndsditch ; and Cox's Museum was in Spring Gardens.

Thomas Sheridan, who lectured on elocution with much success, was the father of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, statesman and dramatist.

[Exhibitions, Clubs, Learned Societies, and Taverns.] CHAP. XXXVII

Bastins Exhibition, Behiron's Anatomical Figures, Cox's Museum, Breslaw's Exhibition, Jonas's Do., Haynes Do., & Pinchbeck's, Hussars, Stained Glass Exhibition, Exeter Change, Dominicettis, Chelsea, The Tower, the Venetian Lady, Westminster Abbey, Salmon's Waxworks, Rackstrows, Mrs. Wrights Figures, Wildmans Bees, besides Wild Beasts in every Street in Town, The Royal Academy Exhibition, Arts & Sciences, Do., Christies, the Robin Hood Club, Ladys Club, Whites Club, Old, Do. Young, the Macaroni Club, Boodles Club, St. James's Coffee House, Goose-trees Club, Savoir Vivre Club, Bill of Rights, Royal Society, Antiquarian Society, Tiptop, Border, Constitutional Society, Standard Tavern, Bucks, Anti-Gallican, 74; Bachs Concert, Giardinis, & Crown & Anchor—78.

Besides there were 20 inferior Assemblys, 100 Lectures on Anatomy, Law, Astronomy, &c., &c.; Disputation Clubs, including the Robin hood, Concerts, Billiard Tables, & Cockpits.

## CHAPTER XXXVIII

The Course of the River Rhone to Orange—Flowers at Avignon  
—A Romantic Village—The Duke and Duchess of Cumberland.

CHAP.  
XXXVIII

The  
Course  
of the  
River  
Rhone  
to  
Orange.

*April 17th, 1774.*—I follow'd the Course of the Rhosne to Tain famous for its Hermitage both Red & White. Between this & Valence the Country is flat & nothing to be seen but Wallnut & Mulberry Trees. I pass'd the Isere over a high Bridge of 7 Arches from whence one sees a vast Insulated Mountain in the Vivarais. Valence is a large Old City but I only pass'd through it. Between that & La Paliasse I met the Provost of Dublin going from Nice to Lyons. Before we got to Lorient we came to the River Drome which in a Fury abt a Week before had swept away the Bridge & there was no Boat. It was only a few Days that it had been passable, if it might properly be said to be so then. We first cross'd one deep Branch, & then travell'd on a Pier erected of loose stones abt 30 Feet above the water & so narrow that the Chaise had scarce Room to get along with a Man on each side holding it, One of whom as I pass'd along was careful to tell me that 2 Hours before a Carriage had fallen off from it and been dash'd to peices.

We got to a Marsh where my side supporters were almost up to the Calf of their Leg every step they went & the wheels &c, sunk in proportion. With a guide before & these supporters on each side we pass'd a rapid Torrent. Before we got to the end my Off Horse was so weak that I thought it was impossible he could ever get to Shore. Crossing a little Bank we again

plunged into another part not quite so broad but much deeper than the last, for it came almost up to my knees in the Chaise.

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The  
Course  
of the  
River  
Rhône  
to  
Orange.

At last we got across & stopt to refresh at Lorient, from whence to Montelimar the Road is very rough. At the Inn here there are wrote up in the Staircase & Passage the names of all the people of Fashion who have slept there ; those of the English are curiously spelt, but I decyphered most of them, particularly Ld Althopps Ly. Yints & Ld Yintisclean which I found meant Ld Althorp, Lady Charlotte Finch & Ld Winchilsea.

*April 19.*—Left Orange and travell'd over a flat stony plain covered with wild Thyme, Spurge, Buckthorn & Lavender. I met Lord Clive just before I got to Courthezon, on the other side of which the Hawthorns perfumed the Air, but one saw no other Trees but nasty stubbed Olives which I detest.

Flowers  
at  
Avignon.

The River wch is very wide, the broken Bridge, built by the Shepherd St. Benezet, & the Island of Bartelas form a very agreeable prospect. I was mortify'd at finding I could hire no Horses here but was reduced to a *Chaise a Porteur*. My Landlady brought me a delightful Nosegay of what she call'd Casse (which is a most odoriferous smell & is the Egyptian Acacia, but I imagine never flowers in England, at least I never saw it) & of orange flowers and I think the flowers of all kinds at Avignon breathe forth a stronger perfume than I ever smelt them do elsewhere. As soon as I had dined I went and visited the Cathedral the View from the Porch is beautiful & extensive. The Church itself is large but not beautiful. It was founded by Pope John the 22d who is bury'd there as are several other Popes but his Tomb has his figure lying on it very well cut.

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XXXVIII.

A  
Romantic  
Village.

*April* 20, 1774.—Set out for Vaucluse at 5 past six. Avignon has on outside of its walls a number of Statues of kneeling Saints on pedestals inclos'd by Iron Rails, & the whole City seems incompass'd with a public walk planted with Beech. The Road at first lay between Cornfields or stripes of Corn, Olives & Vines, along the Village of Morriers, the road was set with round Pebbles like the Bed of a River. A pretty View was obtained over an extensive Plain abounding in Corn, Olive Trees, Vineyards, Pomegranate Hedges, & many Villages & the Sorgue winding among them. Cabriolet, wth Vilet & Price the Coachman, overturn'd and they were forced to detach one of my Mules to drag theirs out of the Mud. Came to L'Isle, it is very beautiful. We went on, the Country mending all the way, till we came to Vaucluse itself, the most lovely romantic village I ever saw encompass'd with Gigantic Rocks. The Sorgue issues out a number of Branches here and yet is itself a prodigious River, coloured like an Aquamarine, rapidly rushing like a Torrent and in some places where it meets any obstruction throws up its liquid sparkles perpendicular like a Fountain. Every step the view grew more enchanting.

New Beauties come in sight. Vaulted Rocks which seem to touch the skies, the variety & whimsicalness of their Forms & their different Tints, chiefly Orange & Grey, the Cstle (or rather Ruin of Castle) of Petrarch on the point of one of them. Another of the Rocks assumes the figure of a vast Column, but above all the great Alcove, in which is the source of the Sorgue, astonishes the mind as it delights the Eye. There is something pleasingly awful in these stupendous works of the Deity & a rude kind of magnificence which far surpasses all productions of Art.

*April 21st.*—Avignon is really a magnificent Town but an ugly One. All the Jews in this City wear red Hats. About 5 o'clock the Marqs de Rochechouart arrived, he was receiv'd by all the Burghers under Arms & the Cannon were fired & tomorrow morning in the Name of the King of France he resigns Avignon to the Pope<sup>1</sup> and immediately the Arms of France are to be taken down from the Gates &c and those of the Pope put up in their place. One of the Duke of Cumberlands Footmen inform'd me that the Duke & Dss would be at Avignon on the morrow so I shall leave them a comfortable well air'd Bed.

CHAP.  
XXXVIII  
The  
Duke  
and  
Duchess  
of  
Cumber-  
land.

*April 22nd.*—I left Avignon a quarter before six o'Clock, and just after I had pass'd the Post at Pont Royal I met the Duke and Dutchess of Cumberland.<sup>2</sup> He immediately flew out of his Post Chaise & I with all the Deliberation of the Gout descended from mine. He embraced me wth the most affectionate Joy & the Dutchess also getting out of her Chaise did the same. He then enquired after my Lord in the kindest manner. I am quite charm'd with the Dutchesses figure which I think the most elegant I ever saw. She is certainly not a Beauty but her Countenance is infinitely pleasing sprightly sensible & interesting. Her Complexion, Hair, Teeth & Eyes, very fine, her manner sensible, polite, Easy, Engaging & Obliging. I could by no means prevail on her to get into her chaise till after a quarter of an hours Conversation in the midst of the Highway till the Rain drove her into it but I could by no means persuade his Royal Highness to do as much till he had put me into mine.

<sup>1</sup> Louis XV seized Avignon in 1768, and gave it over to the Pope, as described by the Duchess.

<sup>2</sup> See previous chapter and note.



## CHAPTER XXXIX

Marseilles and Bordeaux—Galley Slaves and Fish—A Great Traveller—Woman Tied to a Stake—Blacks of Both Sexes.

CHAP.  
XXXIX.  
Marseilles  
and  
Bor-  
deaux.

*Marseilles, April 24th, 1774.*—I stay'd at home all the morning. I had a visit from a man who call'd himself the Comte de Vrecour who inform'd me that Ld Algernon [Percy]<sup>1</sup> had two Years ago at Aix-la-Chapelle borrow'd 25 Louis of him at Pharaoh which he had never repaid. If I had imagined it to be true I should certainly have paid him, but luckily I did not, as I afterwards found out that he was an adventurer & had play'd so many Tricks as will it is imagined soon conduct him to the Gallows. The End of the Place wch my Window looks to was all This morning cleared from the little Stalls and Stands wch make it look like a Fair on Week Days & the space they usually occupy was fill'd by Jugglers who collected together great circles or rather Ovals of people before whom they perform'd all their Tricks with Cups, Balls, Cards, &c in the open air.

In the afternoon I took an Airing all about the Town, & its Environs. The Bay on which it is situated is a very fine One, & the City itself is Large well built opulent & populous but the stink is insufferable. I drove behind the Citadel where was in the Open Ground a large Bank of Aloes which appear'd to have

<sup>1</sup> Second son of the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland, and second Lord Lovaine. In 1790 he was created first Earl of Beverley, and his son George succeeded to the Northumberland Dukedom in 1830.

flower'd the last Year. From thence I went to a little Bastide, near Notre Dame de la Garde, wch had I made any stay at Marseilles I certainly would have hired, it stands on a very high Rock, wch commands the View of the City, the Sea and the Isle of If. All about it are abundance of Ortolans & Quails & a kind of Rabbits wch never burrow but are better tasted than a Hare (By the way I eat of a young Leveret at Lyons full as large as a Kid) & the surrounding Rocks produce spontaneously wild Thyme with a very fine flavour, several sorts of Cistus's, Violets, Lavender & the Reseda.

CHAP.  
XXXIX.  
Marseilles  
and  
Bor-  
deaux.

*April 25th.*—By the assistance of a *Chaise a Porteurs* & a Boat I went first down the Quay. On one side of wch you have the office of the principal merchants & on the other next the Sea are the little Shops of the Galley Slaves. The Quay is 8,400 Feet long, from the want of Tide the smell here is intolerable, worse than Harrogate Water. Here I got into my Boat & row'd about the Harbour where there was a prodigious number of Ships & Boats of all sizes Shapes & Nations.

Galley  
Slaves  
and  
Fish.

There are now only 4 Galleys & 2,000 Slaves the rest being sent to Toulon. We after row'd out a few Miles to Sea & then lay under the Rocks to see them fish for Star fish, & an odd kind of fish very like a Horse Chesnut, only its Colour is a purply red, & when cut (if eaten raw) you find Milk and Meat, the latter being the Colour of the flesh of a Quince. This fish is found by diving to the bottom of the Sea where it sticks to the Rocks. Our Fishers were two amphibious Maltese who really had hardly the appearance of Human Creatures. They had no more Cloathing than Decency made perfectly necessary; they dived & always kept under water 2 Minutes & some Seconds at least.

CHAP.  
XXXIX.

A Great  
Traveller.

At my return home, Mr. Bruce<sup>1</sup> the great Traveller, came and drank Tea with me. He by no means answer'd the Idea which I had form'd to myself of him. I had figured to myself a figure with a vast Beard as long as Liotards,<sup>2</sup> a Turban & a flowing Turkish Robe, but instead I saw enter a fresh well looking man in a Scarlet Coat embroiderd with Gold, a White Feather in his Hat and a Chin as smooth as a Billiard Ball. He was very polite but I confess I was not so much entertained with his Conversation as I expected to have been.

Woman  
Tied  
to a  
Stake.

May 18, 1774.—At Bordeaux I went & walk'd a Turn in the public Garden which is large but not well kept. The walks are gravel & there is a great number of Flowers. I then went to see the Palais Gallien which is quite a Ruin, it appears to me to be the Remains of a small Amphitheatre. On my way home I saw a Woman punish'd for stealing. She was tyed to a stake in such a manner that she could not hold down her Head over which was placed a paper inscribed

<sup>1</sup> James Bruce (1730–1794), the African traveller, was born at Kinnaird, Stirlingshire, and was educated at Harrow. Inclined himself to the profession of a clergyman, “for which he has sufficient gravity,” his master declared, but Bruce, the father, wished the son to study law. Bruce, however, became neither parson nor lawyer.

Overcoming a delicate physique by strenuous exercise, he was prepared for the extraordinary life of adventure that came to him later in Abyssinia, of which bewildering country he left an epic story. Bruce died through falling down a stair-case. Fanny Burney says: “Mr. Bruce’s grand air, gigantic height [six feet four], and forbidding brow awed everybody into silence.” Yet he was noted for robust and racy humour. Horace Walpole tells the following anecdote: “Bruce was asked before George Selwyn if the Abyssinians have any music? he replied, ‘They have one *lyre*.’ Selwyn whispered to his neighbour, ‘They have one less since he left the country.’” See also Walpole, *Toynbee edition*, Vol. IX, pages 333–34.

<sup>2</sup> Jean Etienne Liotard, celebrated Swiss artist, known as “Le Peintre Turque.”

in large Letters, “ Une Voleuse.” Surely if this Shame did affect her it is a more politic as well as a more merciful punishment than either Death or Transportation.

CHAP.  
XXXIX.

Woman  
Tied  
to a  
Stake.

May 19.—I drove all about the City & Quays there are several little square Arbours enclosed on 3 sides by a parapet Wall but the 4 towards the Street is open. They are sometimes built round a Tree the Boughs of which are so twisted as to make a kind of Roof. Trade seems to flourish much here & all the people appear to be busy & employ'd in all kind of maritime & commercial works as twisting Cables, mending Sails, &c. The military Stores here of all kinds is surprizing ; none astonish'd me so much as the number of pitch Kettles of wch I am persuaded I saw several hundred thousand collected together in a large open Place.

The Quay is 3 Miles long & the Shops upon it are kept by all Nations as appears by the inscriptions upon them which are promiscuously in French, English, Italian, Dutch, & German. There is also a vast quantity of Blacks of both Sexes, some of whom are vast Beaux & tie a bag to their Wool & powder it. Upon the whole I think Bordeaux much preferable to Marseilles, it is much sweeter, people seem busier & it appears to be more populous, all the promenades which are very numerous, are crowded every Evening with well dress'd People. The public Garden is chiefly walk'd in of a morning. The peoples Complexions here are fully Mulatto and even a dark shade of that. The little Girls have their Heads dressd a foot high so that their Faces seem to be just half way between the Top of their Toupets & their Feet. The opposite shore from the Quay is extremely beautiful and affords a most lovely Prospect. Warlike Stores such as Artillery Cables &c are in vast profusion everywhere.

Blacks  
of  
Both  
Sexes.



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